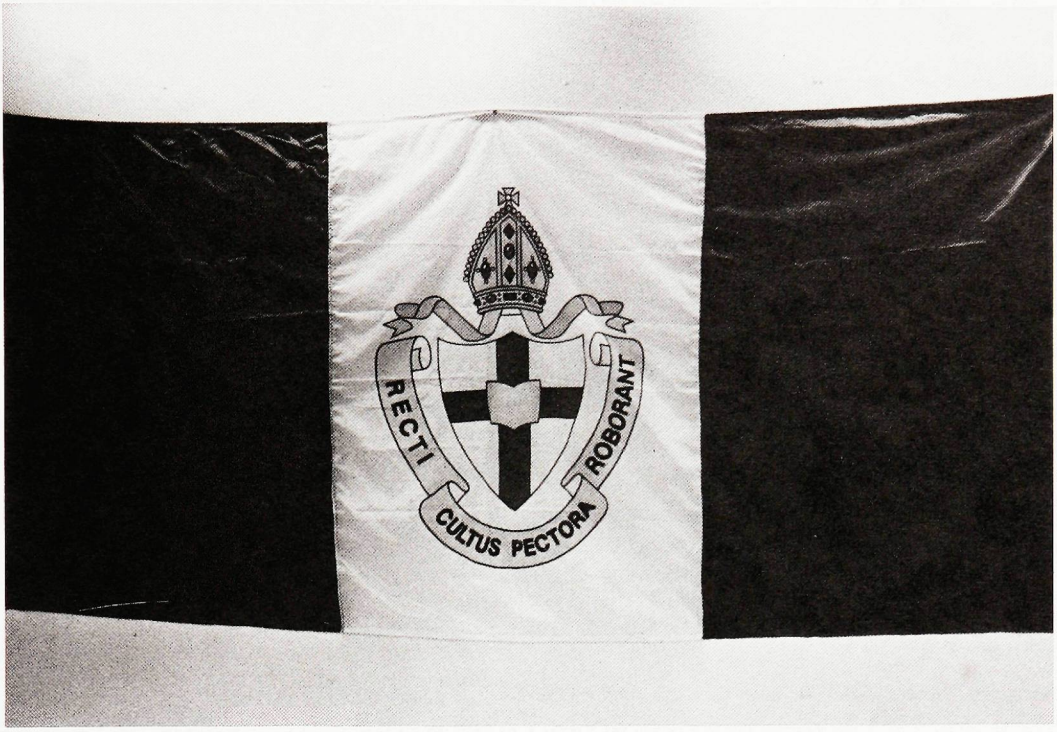


B.C.S. 1979







BCS 1979
The Magazine
of
Bishop's College School
Lennoxville, P.Q.
Volume 99

Headmaster's Notes

I am pleased to welcome those members of our teaching staff who joined us this year. Mr. Robert Common came to BCS after completing a traverse of the Canadian Northwest which commemorated the journey of John Hornby. Mr. Common is a graduate of McGill University and Queen's University. He is Housemaster of Chapman House and Master of Form 11. Mr. and Mrs. Mark Gallagher joined our teaching staff in September; Mr. Gallagher is a member of the History department and Mrs. Gallagher teaches Science. Mr. Gallagher received degrees from Concordia and Queen's and Mrs. Gallagher holds a B.Sc. from McGill. Mr. Robert Tamblyn this year assumed the duties of Organist, Choirmaster and Bandmaster. He received his degree from the University of Toronto. We have been fortunate indeed this year to have the services of Miss Nancy Marshall and Miss Nancy Arnold who have taught mathematics at BCS as part of the University of Waterloo Cooperative Teaching Program. Each of these teachers spent half of the year at BCS before returning to continue their studies.

Upon the resignation of Mr. James Winder last summer, Mr. Alex MacIntosh assumed the duties of Librarian in September. It is unfortunate indeed for BCS that Mr. MacIntosh will be returning to university studies next fall. We all wish him well and thank him for all he has done during his short time with us. We are pleased to welcome Miss Lee Freeman to the School as Head Nurse and Miss Geraldine McGurk as Assistant Nurse, and we are grateful indeed to have had the services of Mlle. Francine Roy, who is a member of the French Department.

The School was deeply saddened this year to learn of the death on April 4th of Mr. Walter McMann. Mr. McMann taught Mathematics at BCS from 1942 to 1969 in both the Prep and Upper Schools. He is remembered by many Old Boys, and by many of us at BCS who enjoyed his wry wit and benefitted from his excellence as a teacher.

On May 2nd we learned of the death of Miss Fay Molony who had worked at BCS from 1910 to 1970. Miss Molony, known to at least three generations of Old Boys, truly was an institution within an institution. She loved the School and devoted her life to its well being, and she is remembered fondly and respectfully by all who knew her.

Our community is saddened indeed by the recent death on June 3rd of Lt. Col. John Blue. Colonel Blue came to BCS in 1961 as School Bursar; he assisted the Alumni Association as its Secretary-Treasurer for many years; our deepest sympathy go to his wife, Grace, and to his children, Alex and Brenda.

I would like to congratulate the student body of this school. This has been an extraordinarily successful year; perhaps the most successful year that I can remember. Success has come to us not in any one particular area, but in many areas, and it is due not to winning any trophy nor any special recognition. It has come, I think, because more than in any other year we have, all of us, worked together harder toward the attainment of the ever elusive prize - excellence. We are not perfect by any stretch of the imagination, but in our pursuit of excellence I don't think anyone can accuse us of not giving it our best shot, as they say. That we certainly have done. I know I'm preaching to the converted, but I must say we have a super school here, and it is not due to any one person but to all of you. It is your School and you can be proud of what you have contributed to its well-being.

School spirit, so intangible, so mercurial, has been excellent, and it is largely due to the high standard of student leadership which we have enjoyed. On your behalf I congratulate Matthew Kenny, Head Prefect, and Prefects: John Hallward, Douglas Mitchell, Timothy Moseley, Duncan McDougall, Mark Randle, Keith Rodeck, Jane Roots, Jennifer Shaw, and Barry Younkie. You have all done a superior job, and all of us have benefitted immensely from the manner by which you have provided leadership of a very high quality. We should not fail to mention, however that many other students have, through their efforts as captains of school teams, as superior students in the classrooms, as officers and NCO's in the Cadet Corps, as members of the Dining Hall Committee, as leaders and organizers in clubs, in plays, and in the choir, have given the necessary momentum and energy to the programs offered at BCS thereby making those programs useful and enjoyable for all.

But most of all it is the enthusiastic participation of all members of our community which together has resulted in a highly productive and enjoyable year. Enthusiastic participation is the key to success, not just here at BCS, but in life generally.

Even as we celebrate with our graduates the conclusion of this year and for many of them the conclusion of their BCS careers we look ahead to a new academic year. It gives me great pleasure to announce the appointment of Michael Laframboise as Head Prefect for 1979-1980. The following have been appointed Prefects: Jennifer Booth, Andrew Creighton, Bruce Davis, Peter Drummond, Stephen Jenne, Jane Mitchell, Cheryl Rogers, and Michael St. Onge.

They have our congratulations and our best wishes for a very successful term of office.

It is customary for the Headmaster to deliver a review of the year. This is always a difficult task because in a short time it is virtually impossible to include comments on all that we have accomplished. However, I can provide the highlights of the year, apologizing beforehand quite sincerely for any omissions which I have been forced to make.

Our academic community during the past year consisted of 295 students: 103 girls and 192 boys: of that number 243 students were boarders and 52 were day students. Of the total number of 295 students, 53 are children of BCS-KHC Alumni. 5 Canadian provinces are represented, and we have students coming to us from 12 foreign countries.

Our graduates have received wide acceptance by universities than ever before. It is our good fortune to enjoy an excellent reputation at the university level, and I am told by numerous graduates that they feel that their school prepared them well for their university work. This year BCS students have been accepted by over 50 Canadian and American universities and colleges.

In Form VII a highly successful experimental course in Canadian Studies was offered, popularly known as First Team Geography. Important industrial centres were visited in the Quebec-Toronto corridor and several experts visited BCS to conduct classroom discussion. This group was exposed to many aspects of our country's industrial base and had the unusual opportunity to see our nation at work. This course would not have been possible without the active participation of many of our parents whose constructive ideas and hospitality made the experiment the success it was.

BCS and Rugby School held a student exchange again this year during the Lent Term. Kevin Mackinnon represented BCS at Rugby and Andrew Given represented Rugby at BCS. We were most fortunate to have the opportunity of meeting the Headmaster of Rugby School, Mr. James Woodhouse, who visited us on the occasion of the Canadian Headmaster's Conference which BCS hosted last October. Both schools are delighted with the exchange and certainly it is planned that it will continue to be an annual event.

Thirty Vth Form girls participated in a two weekend French Exchange with Ecole Sacré Coeur in Sherbrooke. The aim of the exchange was to expose our students to French Canadian culture and language in a French home, and to introduce the students from Sacré Coeur to life in an English Boarding School.

The Holt Library continues to grow steadily with the addition of 800 new books bringing our collection to over 15,000 volumes. Our thanks are given to Mr. MacIntosh, Miss Matthews, and Mrs. Morgan and to the numerous student librarians for the excellent work they have done.

Our athletic program continues to be the most comprehensive of any school that I know. We fielded 33 competitive teams in 16 sports this year and BCS was represented in 486 interscholastic games, meets, tournaments and matches, which are incredible statistics for a school of our size.

Our Cadet program has this year been most successful. In addition to weekly parades, the Corps was represented in Montreal last Fall at the Annual Black Watch Church Parade and also took part in our own Armistice Day Service.

The St. Martin's Chapel Choir has had a most successful year under the guidance of Mr. Tamblyn. In addition to leading the school at Daily Prayers, and at Sunday Services, special services were sung throughout the year. The Choir travelled to Hamilton, Ontario, this year, and they gave 5 concerts in schools and sung 2 church services.

There is not doubt that music in the School has a growing appeal. This is largely due to Robert Tamblyn's devotion to it, as well as the enthusiasm of many students. It is evident in music classes, in the progress which the Cadet Band has made, the creation of the School Wind Ensemble which has 22 members, and in the excellence of the school musical, South Pacific, which was produced during the Lent Term and was directed by Mr. Lloyd.

In addition to South Pacific which had a cast of 20 and a crew of 40, and which was produced on the Bishop's University stage, the Players' Club under Mr. Evans' direction produced 2 plays, Unman Wittering and Zigo in the Fall and The Mircle Worker this Spring on our own stage.

And finally I should like to thank Miss Margot Graham and the members of the Alumni Association for their interest and support of our school. This year they provided $6,000 in scholarships and gifts for us. The association is a very active, interested, and enthusiastic group. Ten alumni gatherings were held - a number at BCS, and others in Montreal, Toronto and Halifax. Three alumni bulletins were published, Mr. Patriquin's History of BCS and. Mrs. Milner's history of King's Hall were distributed through the Alumni Office. Certainly this organization is growing, dedicated as it is to furthering the BCS cause wherever in the world alumni live.

Good luck to you all; rest assured we will follow your careers with pride and with hope for your continuing success in your chosen fields of study.

John D. Cowans, M.A.
June 1979

Editorial

Due to many things, mainly my lack of organization, the yearbook was a rush job at the end of the year. I feel I must single out several people who made contributions 'above and beyond the call of duty'. Andrew Johnson, Donald McInnes and Linda Rodeck were all extremely helpful in all areas; Ian Graham did an excellent job in Sports; Bill Cunningham managed to pull himself together in Activities; Iain Duncan was our savior in the last days in the Photography Department; Bruce Davis did excellent work on Creativity; George Ho and Brian Bell were both indispensible as general layouters and helpers; a special thank-you to these people for coming through in the clutch. (When the going gets tough ...)

Thank you also to all those people who helped throughout the year. The yearbook is by no means a small job, and requires the work of many people. I had excellent co-operation in 'The Final Days' and will never forget it.

1978-79 was a very successful year, and I feel that this is entirely due to the students of B.C.S. I noticed several things throughout the year that stuck in my mind.

This year was peculiar in that there was an exceptional degree of school pride. This was quite evident on three occasions. In the fall, when the Senior Boys' Soccer Team was on its way to winning the ETIAC Championship, most of the school was watching the game, cheering on the team.

During the Carnival, this spirit surfaced once more. There was enthusiasm and spirit which surpassed that of most years and house and school pride that were very impressive to see.

It was Cadet Inspection time I noticed an incredible amount of school pride. For the first time in six years, I saw the whole school eager to have the best Inspection possible. There was a frenzy of shining and cleaning so that the school might look its best. It was the best example of BCS pride that I had ever seen.

I sincerely believe that this spirit was given the necessary spark at the beginning of the year by one person - Matthew Kenny. Matt was undoubtedly the best Head Prefect that I have seen, and he was THE most devoted person that this school has seen in a long time. Helping Matt was one of the best groups of prefects I've seen. I have never enjoyed working with people more than I did this year. On top of that, it was a great school. Everyone in the 'BCS Community' should be congratulated and everybody should be proud of what they have accomplished.

I wish Mr. Cowans and all the Staff, and Michael (Razz) Laframboise and all the Prefects the best for next year, and hope that they too have a very successful year.

Good luck to everyone; take care; and as I said last year, "1978-79 was a year to be proud of; remember it as an invaluable learning experience, and grow on it."

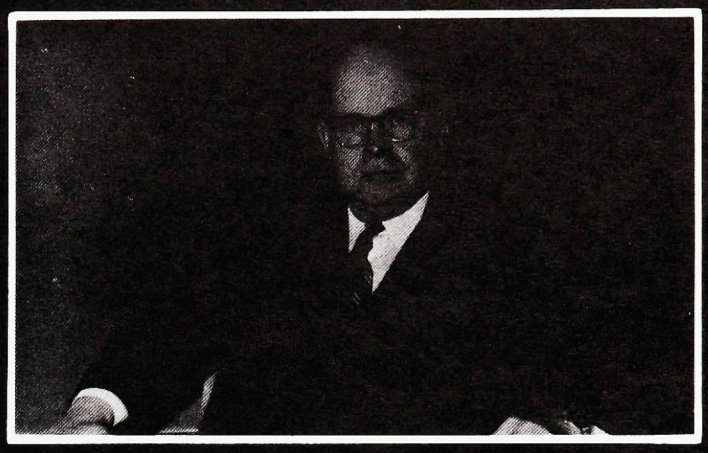
Tim Moseley

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Dedication



Volume 99 of the Magazine of Bishop's College School is dedicated to Mr. Walter McMann and to Miss Fay Molony. I would like to thank sincerely Mr. Lewis Evans, Sr., and Mr. Graham Patriquin for kindly supplying us with these short pieces and the photographs.

T. Moseley

When, on October 8th, 1960, Mr. Justice William Mitchell, on behalf of the Directors, presented Miss E. Frances Molony with a Hi-Fi Recorder to mark her fifty years of secretarial service to B.C.S., her reaction was, "Thank-you very much, but I haven't finished yet."

She hadn't. For ten more years she continued to serve the school in various vital ways, finally retiring sixty years after she had taken the post of Headmaster's Secretary on September the 1st, 1910.

Born in the townships, Miss Malony attended King's Hall, Compton, then took a secretarial course, and came to B.C.S. at the age of nineteen. Year after year in any weather she walked between the Town and the School, in earlier years to its site at the University, and later across the St. Francis to Moulton Hill. Her duties as secretary soon expanded, so, in effect, she alone became the business organization of an institution ever growing in complexity; she kept the records for everything from registration, fees, salaries, expenses down to vital trifles like text books and pencils, and woe betide the boys who came to her for a geometry set when he had had one merely a month ago.

In the town of Lennoxville she was, for many years, a key member of the St. George's Church Choir, and an active member of the Maple Copse Chapter of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire. She had many friends, and enjoyed playing bridge with them, her attitude to that game being much the same as Charles Lamb's Mrs. Battle'd to whist -- she gave no quarter, and asked none.

Miss Malony died in Lennoxville on May the 2nd, 1979, and was buried in Malvern Cemetery, across the road from the School she had served and loved so well for so long. Her affectionate interests in hundreds and hundreds of Old Boys, and in masters and their families, will not soon be forgotten, and she will be remembered with love and respect.

Walter Scott McMann, retired head of the Maths department, died at his home on Conley Street, Lennoxville, on April 4th. He began his teaching career in the New Brunswick public school system more than ten years before he came to B.C.S. in September 1942, during the first year of F.R. Patterson's Acting-Headmastership. He added a wealth of exactitude, punctuality and incisive, dry humour to the abundant resources of 'Pop' Page's Prep Staff, and some ten years later, was called to the Upper School to teach maths. In lieu of coaching duties he was happy to manage the Sports Shop and maintain a contact with the recreational side of the School.

His contemporaries revelled in the pertinent, often devastating shafts of wit that enlivened the classrooms he taught in and the Master's Common Room alike. Since his retirement in 1969, he remained in Lennoxville with his wife, Trixie, who taught art and handicrafts in the Prep for some time, and who survives him.

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This year's group of Prefects was lucky in that we enjoyed each other and this made the jobs we had to do much easier. The job for us was interesting and also probably taught us more about dealing with people than we could have learnt anywhere else. I think the key to our success this year was that we avoided disagreements in front of other people. Because of this, we appeared as and stayed as a group. We had a good time and wish to thank everyone sincerely for their respect and friendship.

Matt Kenny

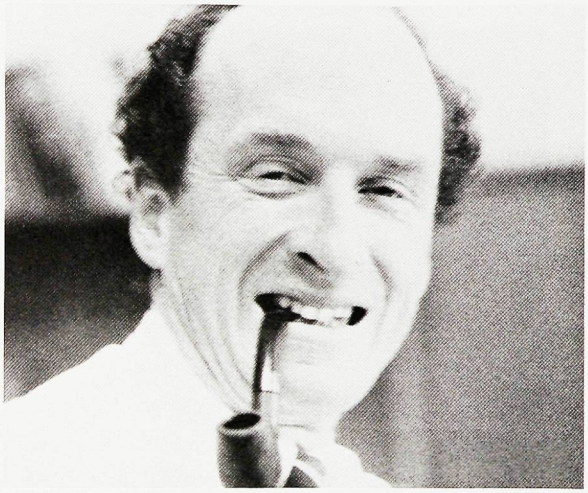
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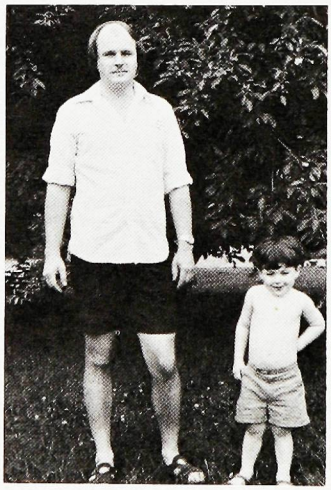
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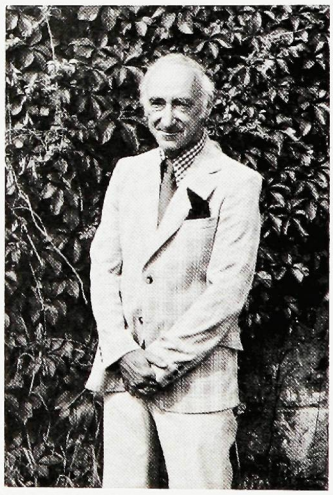
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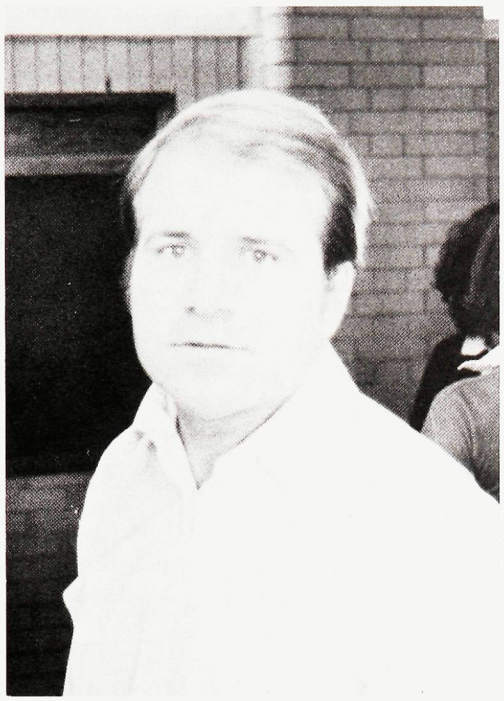
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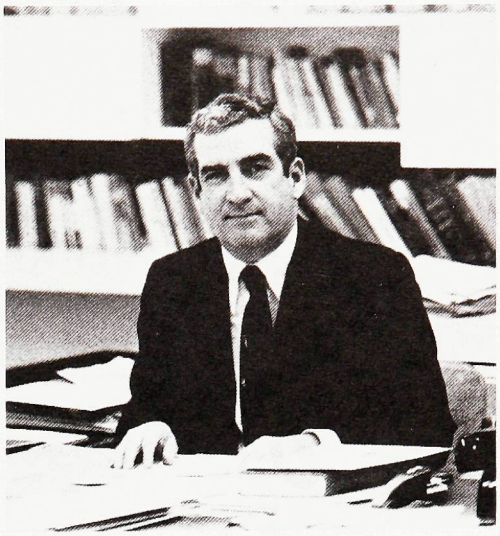
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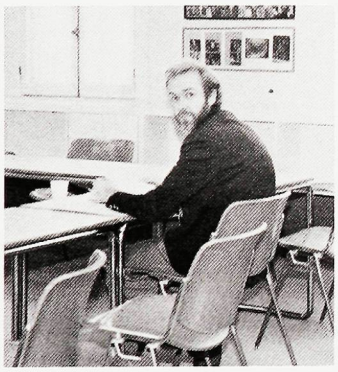
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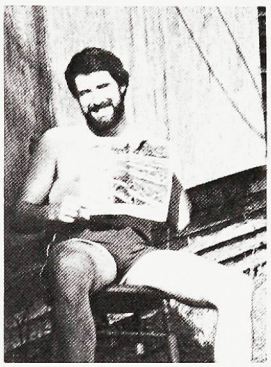
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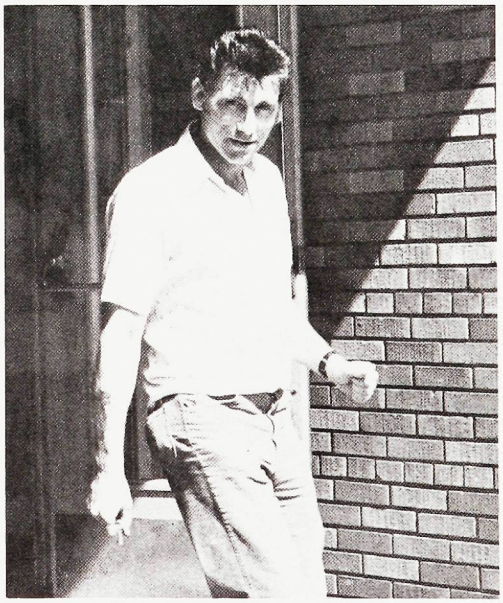
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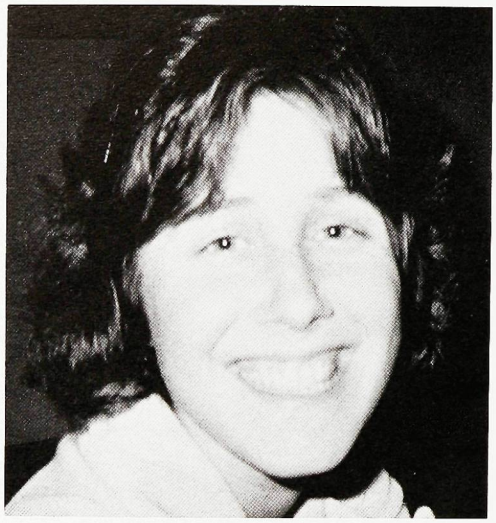
Miss Freeman and Miss McGurk



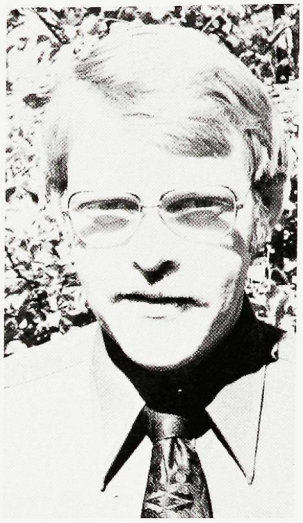
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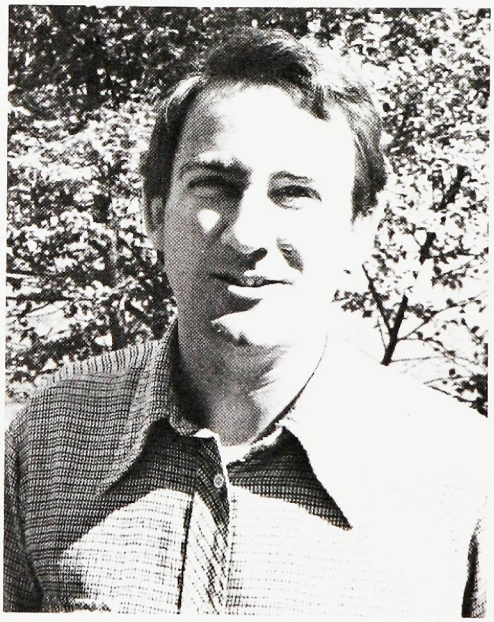
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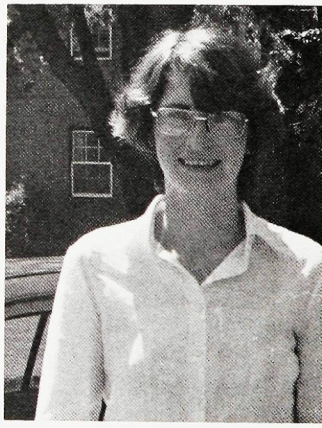
Mr. R. Tamblyn



Miss N. Arnold



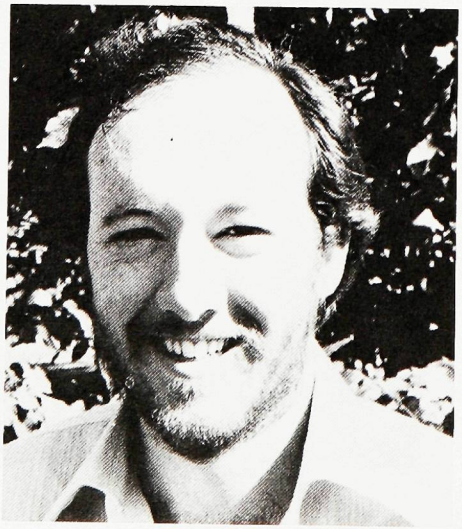
Mr. S. Bateman



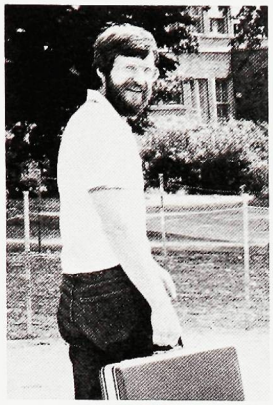
Mrs. S. Brown

Miss C. Moralejo

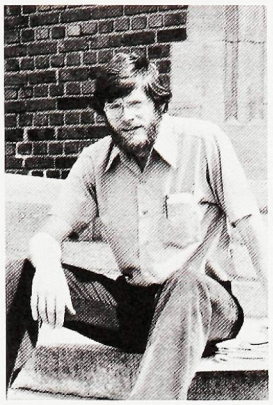




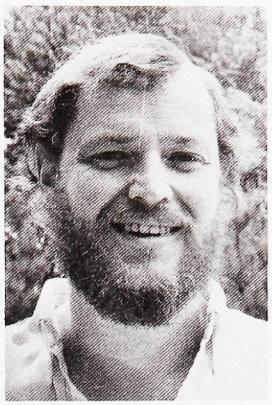
Mr. Gallagher



Mr. L. Evans



Mr. R. Perrier



Dr. C. Coleman



Mr. B. Trower



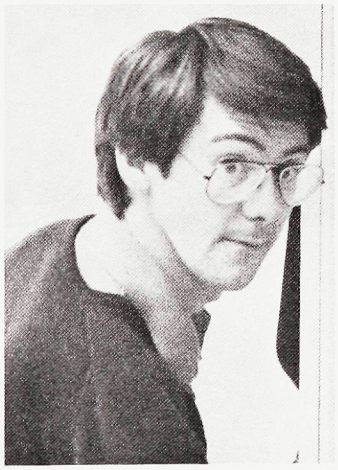
Miss D. Hewson



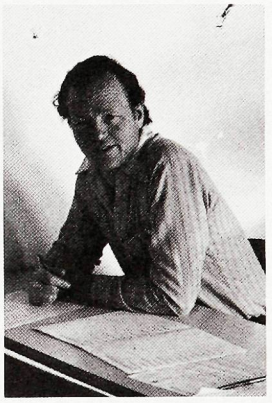
Mr. A. Campbell



Mrs. M. McGregor



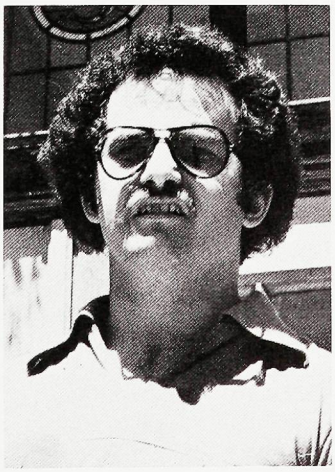
Mr. St. Jacques



Mr. W. Badger



Mlle Roy



Mr. R. Romanado

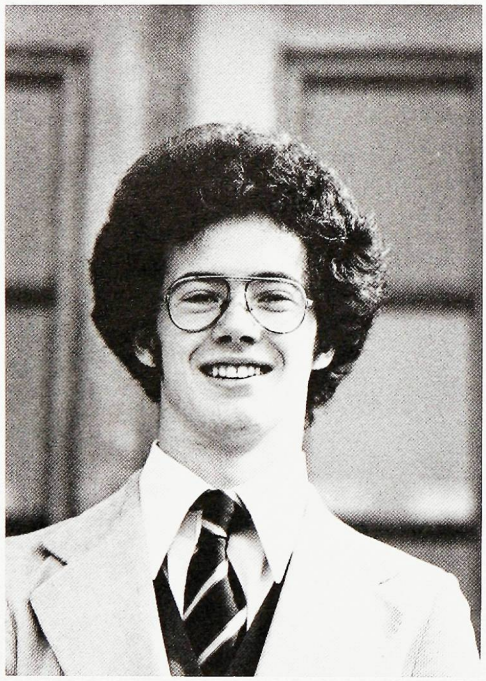


Mrs. Taboika

1979
Graduates

The Class of '79

Seventh Form



Michael Austin 1973

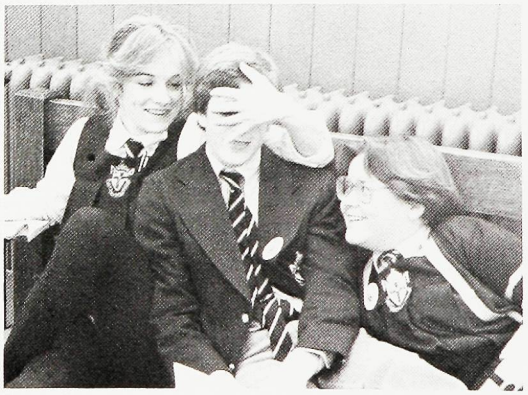
I came here with doubts as to just what it was that I was getting into, and as I prepare to leave after six years, I realize that I now feel the same doubts about what it will be like when I'm no longer here. I've done a lot of growing up here and it is going to seem strange not to be bound by the same limitations next year, wherever I may be.

BCS and I have had a kind of mutual agreement over these six years: I've been putting a lot into it and it's been putting a lot into me at the same time. Now's the test to see who put more into whom.

Whatever may happen to me in the future, I know that I will always carry a piece of Bishop's within me. Goodbye school, good luck to both of us!

"Ah, but a man's reach should exceed his grasp, or what's a heaven for?" -

Robert Browning





Timothy Ballantyne 1975

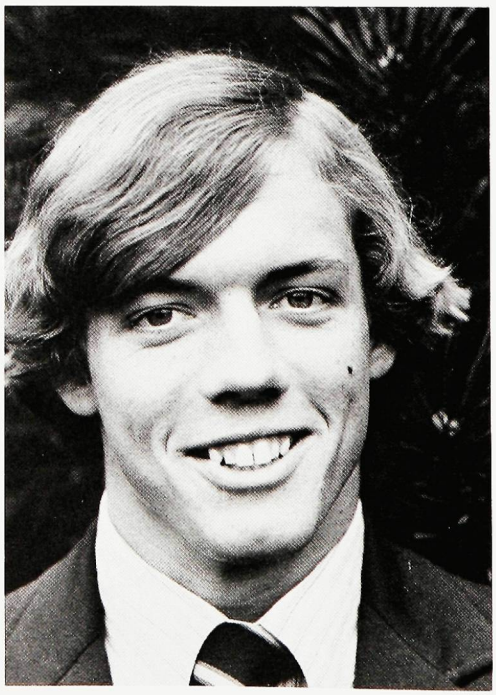
Timothy is a true representative of "the Williams House, good-looking, Seventh Form Jock" ... or so he tells us. Tim has tried his hand at just about everything at BCS during his four years here and has done well in nearly every activity of which he has been a part.

As one of the captains of this year's Championship Soccer squad, Tim's talents go without saying; he has been placed in the IHA, Senior Rugby, and even participated in Modern Dance this year.

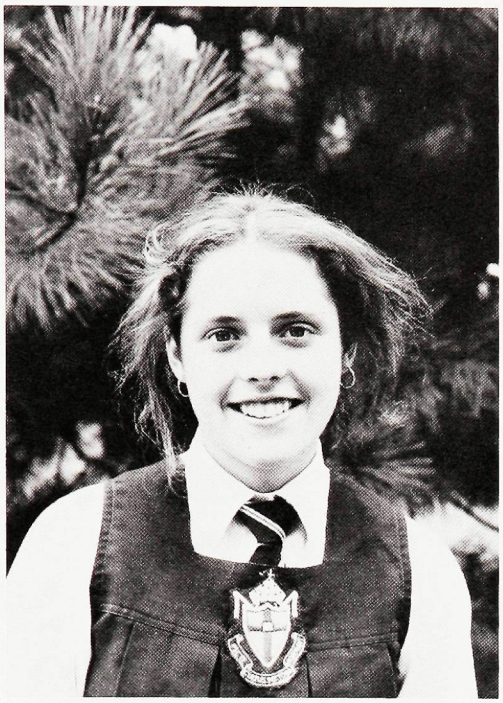
Tim is a quiet guy who's both funny and friendly, and is always making up games. He's also been known to have a flair for the stage, having performed in such noteworthy productions as "The American Dream", "Dandelions for Millie", "Romeo and Juliet" and "South Pacific".

Timothy, Good Luck next year.

Love, your friends.



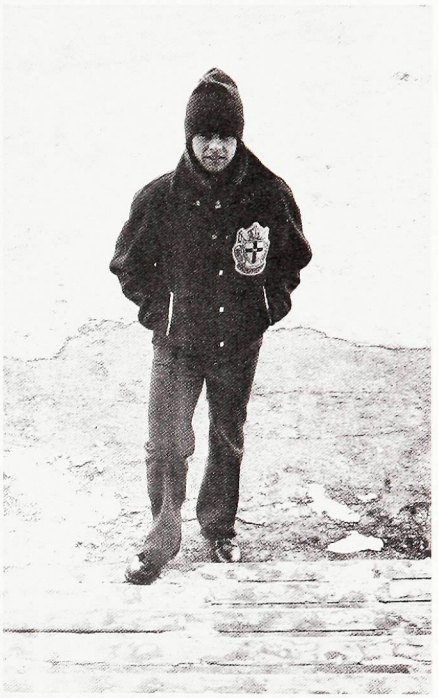
Belle Ballantyne 1977

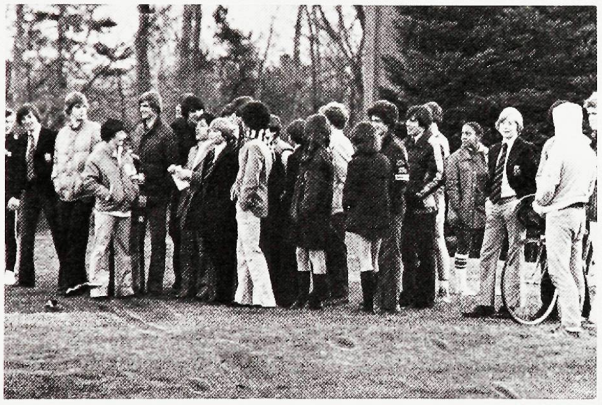


Introducing the new improved, Belle Ballantyne!

This model's a real bargain, it can laugh at your worst joke; play a little field hockey; take you out of your worst mood; bounce many a basketball; always be ready to provide a shoulder to cry for several hours at a time, and she'll still keep on smiling.

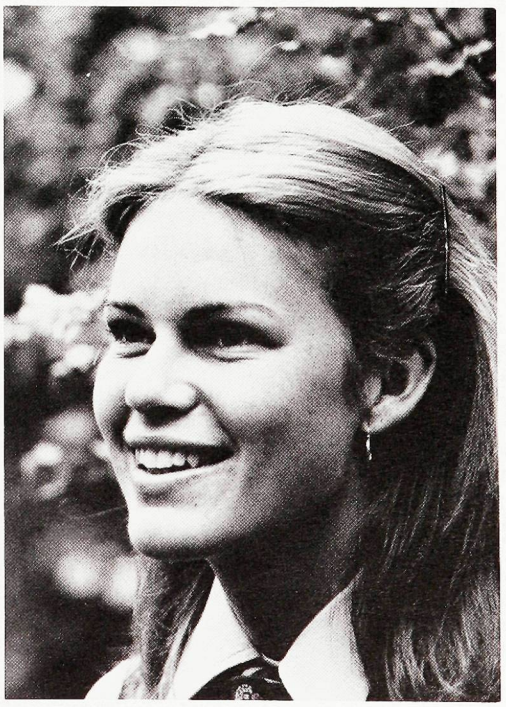
Come to think of it, that sounds like the old Belle Ballantyne to me!!

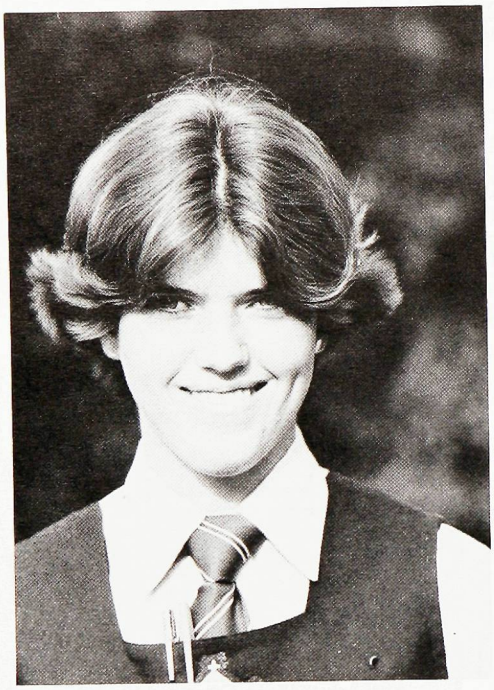


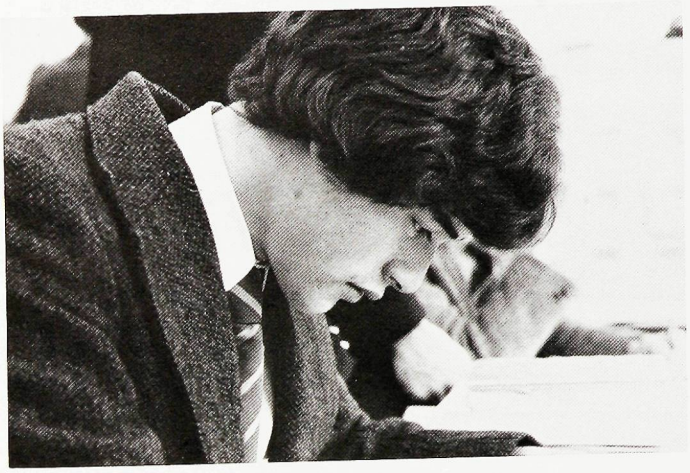


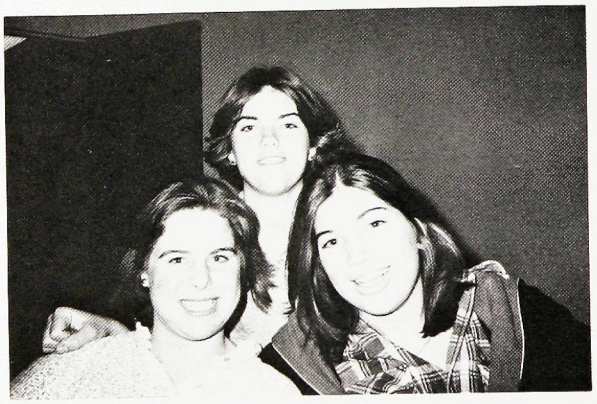
Laurie Boyd 1976

Laurie Boyd, our very own Baie D'Urfe "Hey, look at me" knock-out who arrived here in fifth form, settled down this year to do some hard work. "Wous" performed in various Players' Club productions and for some reason always ended with the part of a domineering snob. Actually Laurie is quite able and talented and has displayed her athletic abilities in Alpine Skiing, Junior and Senior Soccer, Field Hockey and Senior Volleyball.





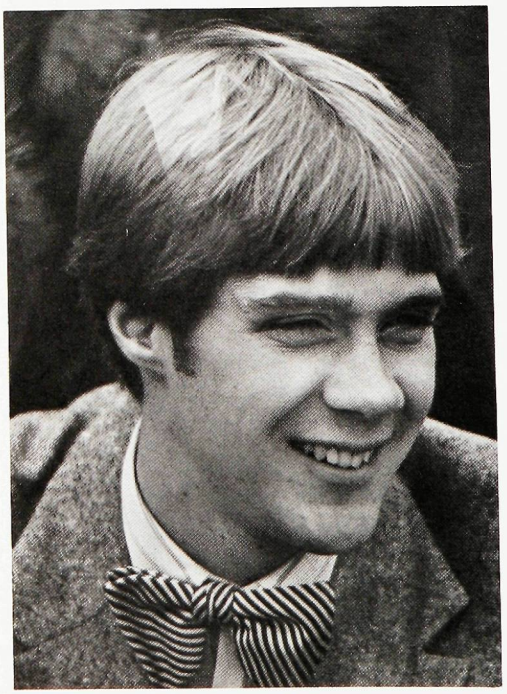




Liza Boyle 1976

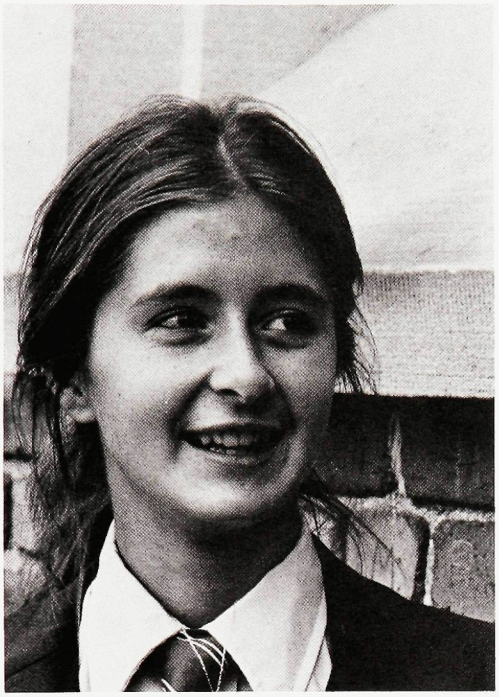
So those B.C.S. days are finally over, and our heroine moves south from this little corner of Quebec. We'll remember her for her sports successes of course, such as school tennis champion for two years, and her great contributions to the field hockey, but her friends won't ever forget her help, her sympathy and her advice. Her smile and compassion mattered so much to so many when they were "down" - and Liza wasn't always smiling herself. If you never knew her, you lost. "Bye and thanks. Sincerely."

Jon Brown 1978



Jon came to Bishop's for Seventh form and like his brother before him, ended up in Williams House. He was one of the leading goal scorers on senior soccer, and then in the colder months, took to Cross-Country Skiing and making lots of hot chocolate. As well, Jon's many talents led him to join the choir and also to perfect his acting skills in "Dandelions for Millie."

While our friend Jon is a quiet guy, he still has managed to involve himself in all these things in one year - this is his "opening farewell". Good luck in the future, Jon. See y' around.



Debi Budning 1978

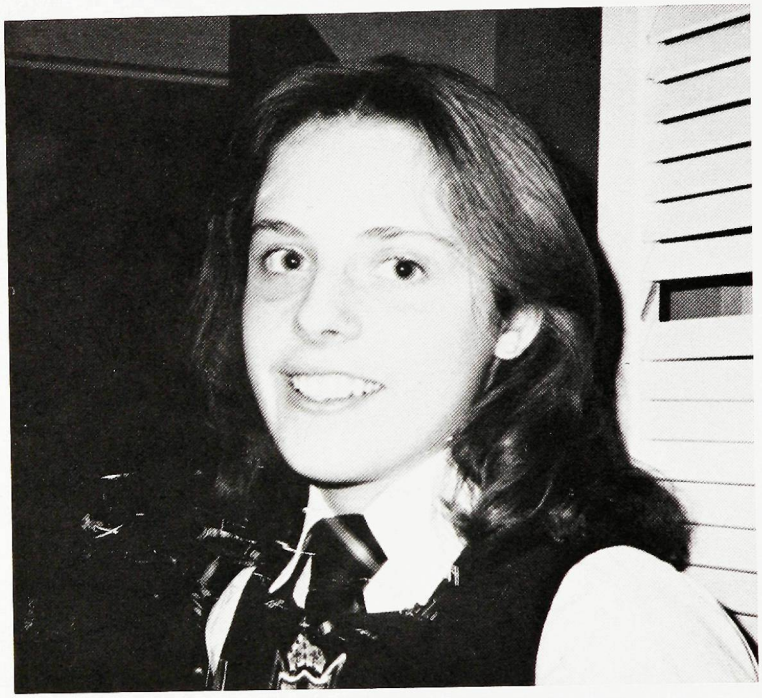


Richard Clinton 1976





Brent Dorion 1976







Kim Drummond 1978

Kim dropped in this year for Seventh Form as a veteran of the private school way of life. It is hard to do a lot in one year, but Kim seems to have done it. She has been on Senior Girls' Soccer and on Cross-Country Skiing. She has also been active in helping out with the yearbook and in the library. Even with all of this to be done, Kim is always smiling, especially when she gets letters.

How does Kim do it? It must be the friendly way she approaches everything she does.

Good luck in the future and don't forget to come visit us, eh?

Love,
T.



Alain Dumais 1973

Yogi, Alain or Ali came to B.C.S. in second form, and was put into Williams House in 1975. He has proved to be extremely athletic, from X-Country Running to Senior Soccer, Hockey, and Track and Field. His feet often do the shuffle and he prides himself on being a boxer, at least with his shadow. He has had a lot of rough times here but for the better in the end. Good luck and I'll see you at Old Boys'.



Heather came to B.C.S. this year and climbed well into the woodwork for a first year student. She has accomplished many things.

She played First Team Soccer in the fall and then went to become one of the more spiritly members of Modern Dance. She has also played a "glamorous" role in the B.C.S. production of "Unman, Wittering and Zigo."

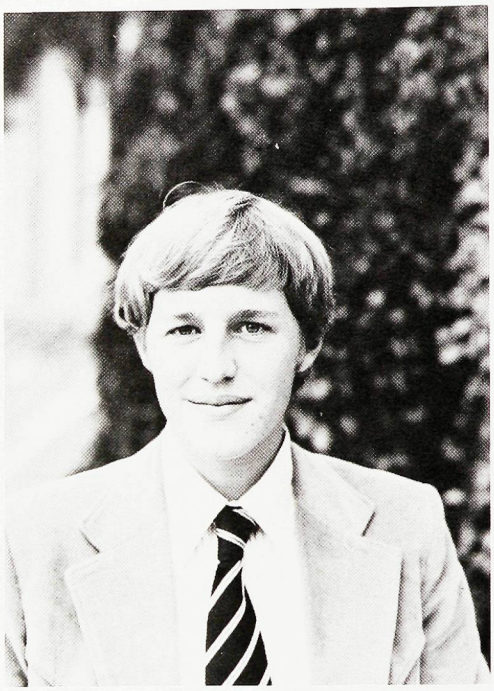
Heather, we are all going to miss your continuous smile and cheery laughs. Thank you for being there when we constantly needed you and your shoulder.

a very close friend
XO

Heather Gordon 1978



John Hallward
Prefect 1975

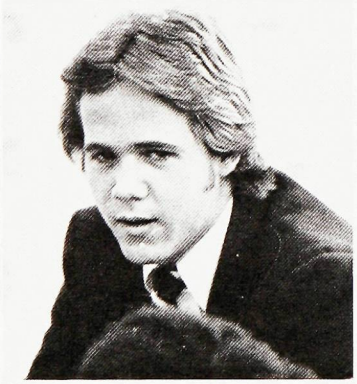


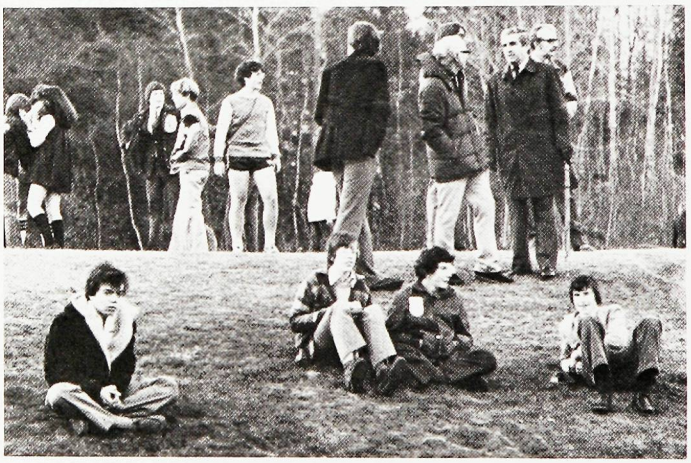
Howie has been around here for four years now, and throughout his career at Bishop's, he has offered his services in many different areas of school life.

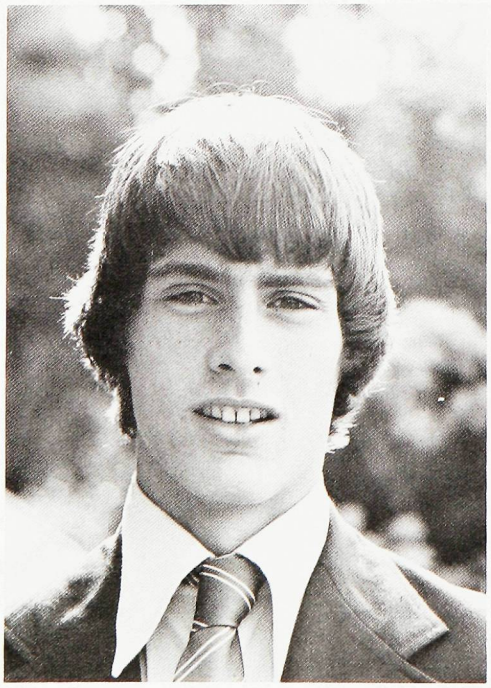
When you have a problem and need a helping hand, turn to Howie. He'll get you out of the dumps! Aside from his being a prefect, Howie is still someone you can trust with your problems. He is one of the most understanding people that you'll ever meet. He gives support to his peers and will fight for any good cause, but the best thing about John is that he's always willing to give up his time for you when you need help ... Anyhow, it's been great being here with you - stay in touch!

... Mark

"... be concerned, but don't worry ...!"







Jon
Hantho
1978

What is he - a parrot?

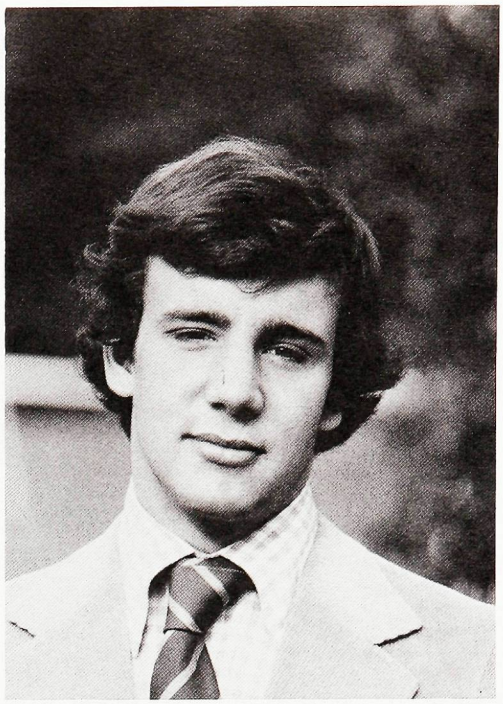
No, parrot's aren't found playing inside center on a soccer team; busting moguls on the way down a ski hill for the glory of B.C.S.; or singing their hearts out in choir. Then what is he - a bird?, a plane?!?! No, it's just Jon ... Oh well we enjoyed having him. Better luck next time. By the way what is he, a parrot?

James or Casanova stomped into Williams House in '77. Among his Activities included Junior and Senior Football, Tennis, Squash, Players Club and off crease.

Jamie has had his share of trouble but seems to have escaped it most of the time.

Jamie was a great kid and will be greatly missed around school, from Moulton Hill to Quad 39.

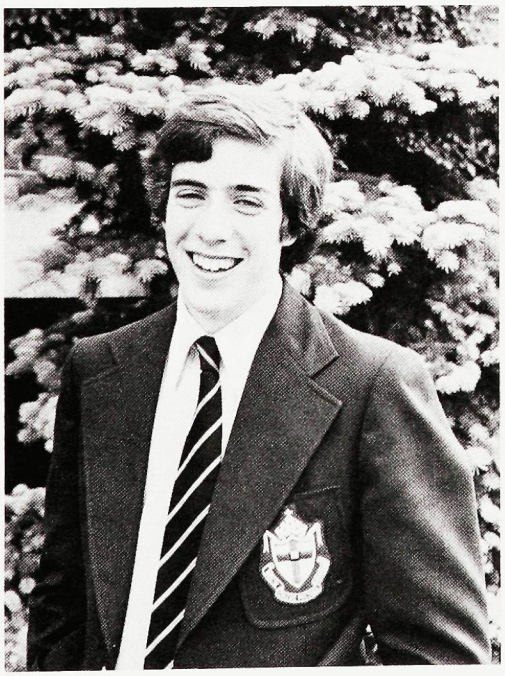
See y'round James.
Brian



Jamie Holden 1977







Nico Howson 1978

ODE TO A FRIEND

He's friendly to all
and bursting with cheer.
Joined clubs - ? Yes, them all!
(In only one year.)

His talent is shown
On posters he draws,
His work is "Straight A's",
Does he have any flaws?

So far he's made football -
Now hockey's his game;
I hear he likes rugby ...
This "Chap's" full of fame.

Chapman's his home
and here he will stay.
In only one year
He's gone "Bish" all the way!



Susan Hoyt 1978

Hop ... hop ... hop ..., That's the way most people will remember Sue. Her close friends will think of nothing less than warm smiles and good times. As a first year student, Sue got involved in Intramural Soccer and then in the winter was manager of Senior Basketball. Whatever she has done here at Bishop's in the short time she's been here with us, she's always given her best.

Thank's for everything, Sue. We'll miss you.

a close friend
XO



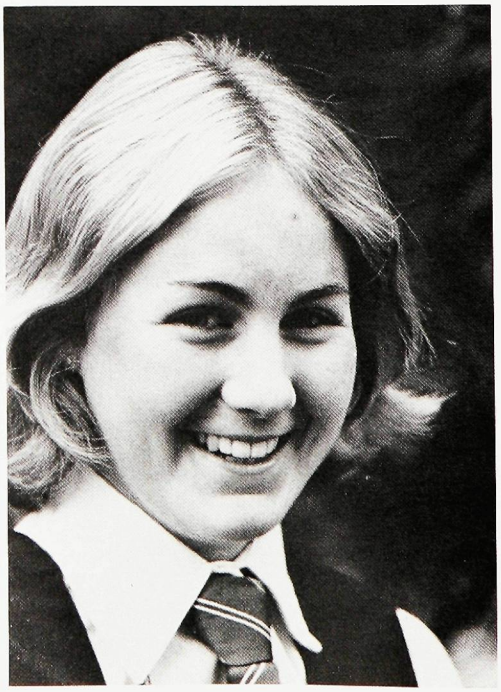
"Happy are those who dream dreams and are ready to pay the price to make them come true."

Carol - alias "Hutch" - buzzed back to B.C.S. this year to get herself involved in everything she possibly could. Although she was just a rookie on Senior Field Hockey. She was centre forward for the team. Even after one of Miss Mo's gruelling practices, Hutch could still be seen running a brisk two miles. This talent caused her to get into Cross-Country Comp. as her winter crease. Her gymnastic skills and her unbeatable school spirit made her a natural on the cheerleading squad.

As one of the nurses in "South Pacific", she was said to have "laughed at different comics." On top of all these many involvements, she still managed to be a member of the Activities Committee again this year, sing in the choir, and contribute her share towards producing this yearbook. In academics, as always, Hutch was well organized and studious.

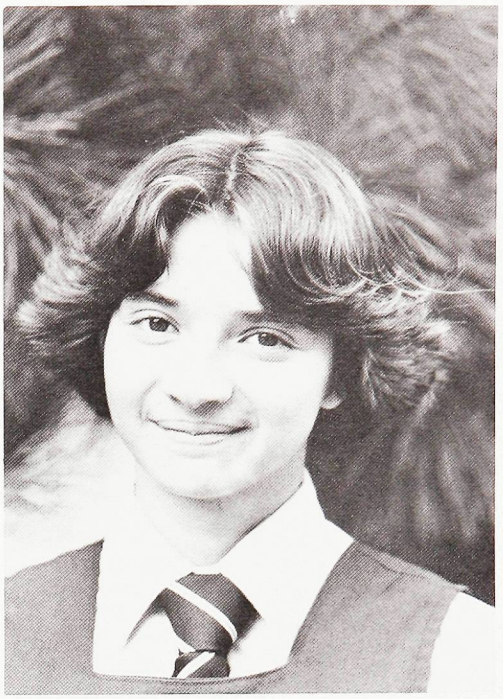
From the many friends you've made at Bishop's, don't worry, Carol, we wuv you!

Carol Hutchison 1977



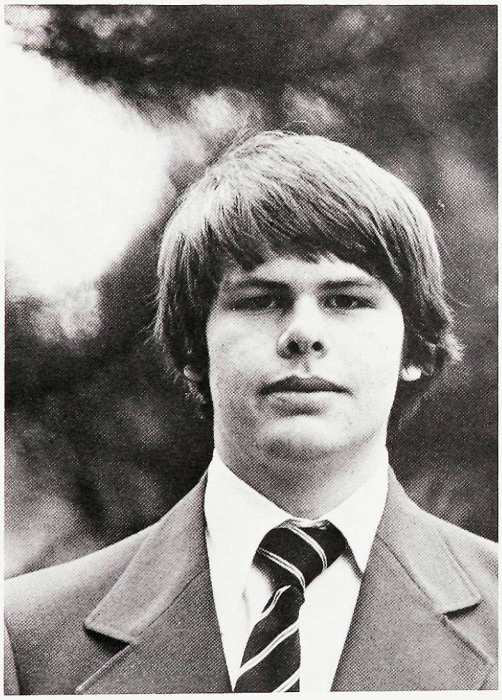


Fern Jeffries 1977



Fern has been a Bish-Bop for two years, and what a genuine Bish-Bop she is! Her enthusiasm has been seen by all. She was the official composer of our newest cheers and a faithful member of the Squad.

Fern succeeded in playing for the Senior Field Hockey Team and for the winter term she once again joined Modern Dance. Besides work, she has helped with the Activities Committee and Players' Club. In addition to being a loyal choir member, she is an excellent flutist and treats us to her music on Sundays in Chapel.

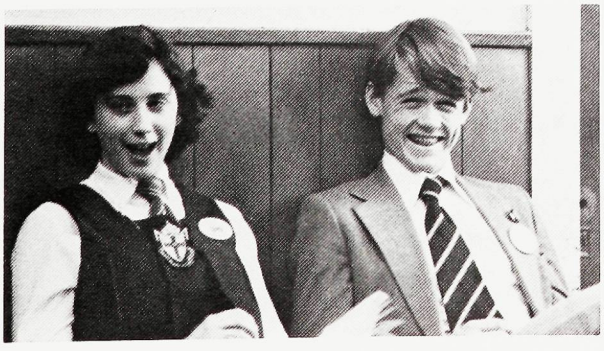


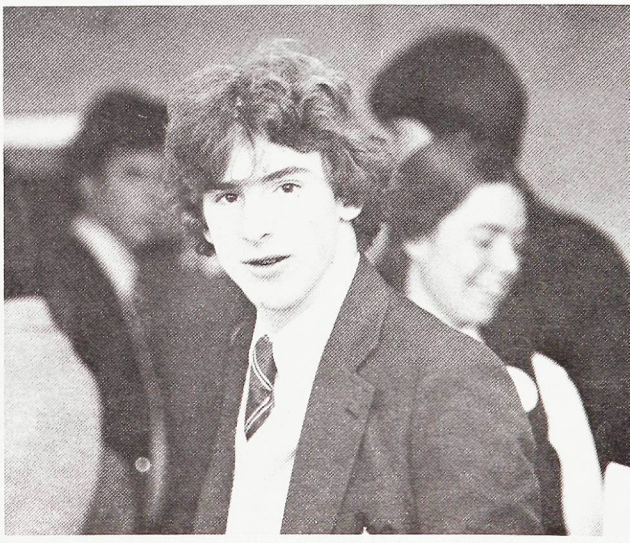
David Keeley 1975

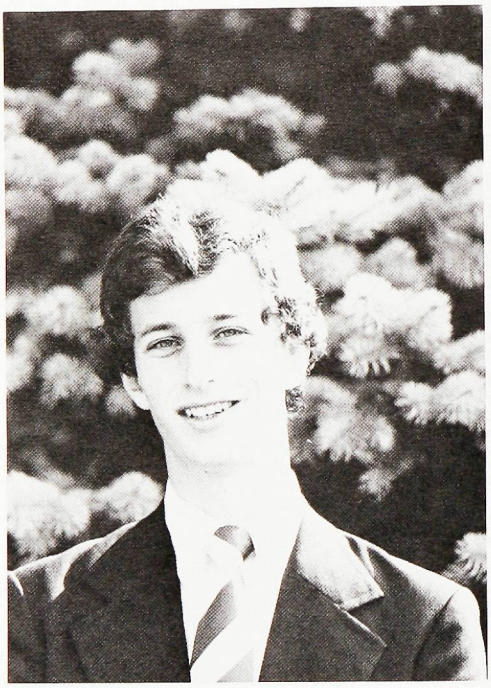
Snap maintains there are three types of scholars; dumb, smart and snap style. Snap style being not working but enjoying the benefits of working anyway.

Snap maintains there are three types of athletes; bad, good and Snap Style. Snap style being the unsung dedicated heroes of every sport. (I guess the coaches just don't notice you, eh Snap?) From lineman in Football to lock forward in Rugby. (what about first line in I.H.A.?)

Snap maintains there are three types of achievers; under, over and Snap style. Snap style being the type who gets involved in as little as he possibly can. Ask Snap what types he is and he'll say, "None, there are no terms to describe my greatness."







Matthew Kenny 1974
Head Prefect

Matt came here quite a while ago. After his first year he decided to stay, for the simple reason of liking the place. He's been the lead in the play, a member of first team soccer (and Football?) and this year he finally graduated to Head Prefect. He really feels attached to B.C.S. yet he also feels that when the year is up he'll be ready to go. If that is the case Matt thinks that B.C.S. has done the job it's supposed to do for him. If something you really like can make you feel that; it's been good but it's time you were on your way, then it's done its job. B.C.S. isn't for everyone but it was for him.



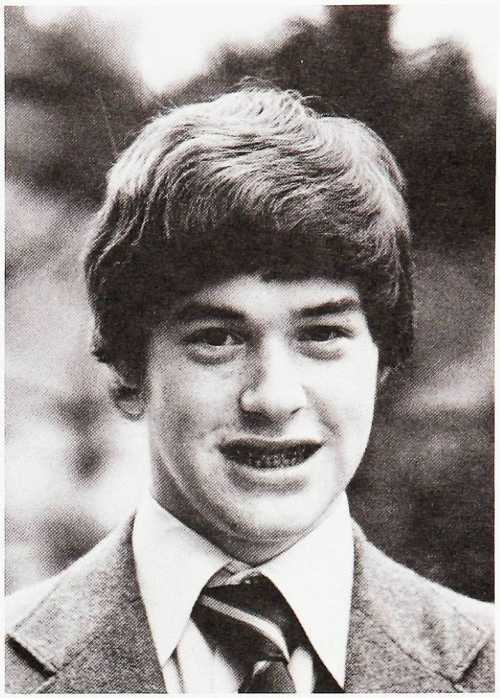




Steve came to B.C.S. three years ago full of vim, vigour and vitality. Luckily for Bishop's and himself he hasn't lost it. Winner of two academic awards, lover of hockey and other sports (like watching football on a Sunday afternoon) he will continue to chase the girls (both English and French) wherever he goes next year. Confident, excited and always cheery, this lad will be missed badly. Here's to ya old boy - let's have another one - only not here this time, it's not safe.

Stephen Kouri 1976

Edward Leefe 1976



Dear Edward,

Edward, John Ebony, Joe Clark, Robert Stanfield ... no, Romeo sounds better, fits the image. Well, Ed, it's been three years since we both arrived here and were both thrown into the bird house. What a pain, both of us are/were known for our outspoken beliefs and our big mouths!

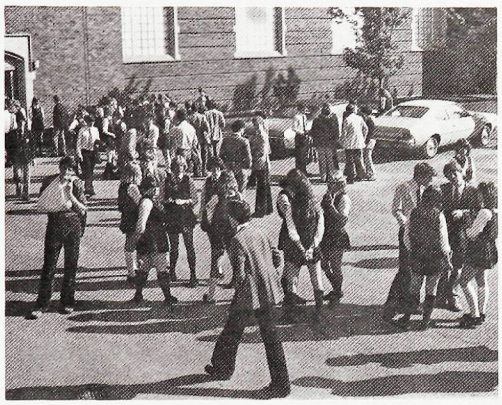
The B.C.S. Drama Dept. will miss you next year; who else can play the lead role? (No one knows, you've taken them all, from "Romeo and Juliet" to "Unman, Wittering and Zigo" to "The Miracle Worker")

Nobody would dare to forget your keen interest in sports, from Lemmings to Lemmings to Intramurals and then of course to modern dance. As well, there was a memorable stint of duty in track!

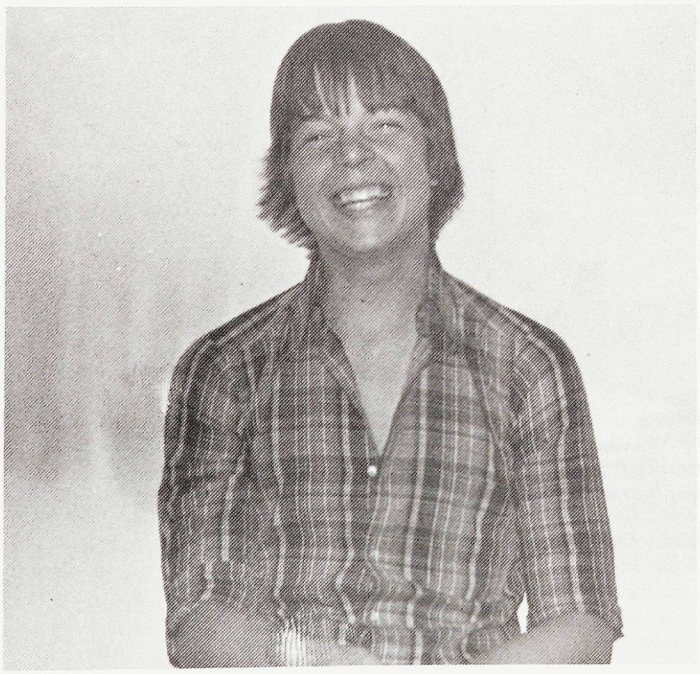
Academics is what we will always remember the most about you, though, Edward. From Economics ("now let's not digress here,") to Calculus ("I don't understand ...!"), you always amazed us with your final performance and as well, your almost religious heeding to the philosophy that none of this really mattered unless you could find some way to relate it English and/or Drama!

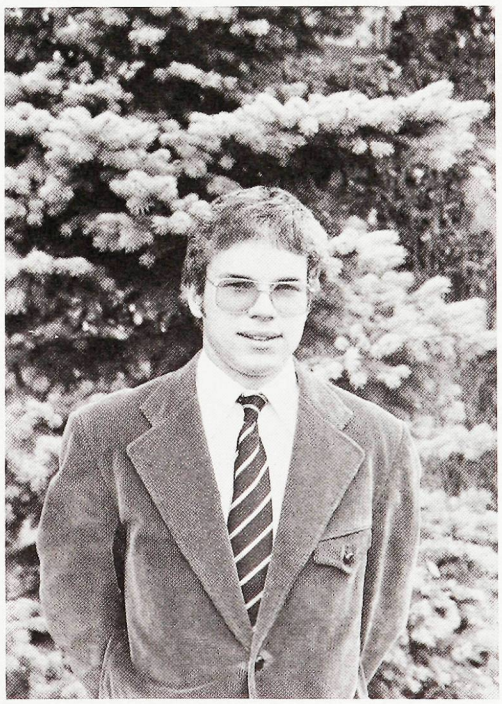
Keep at it, Ed, and don't forget us ... we're not likely to forget you!

madly,
S. and M.

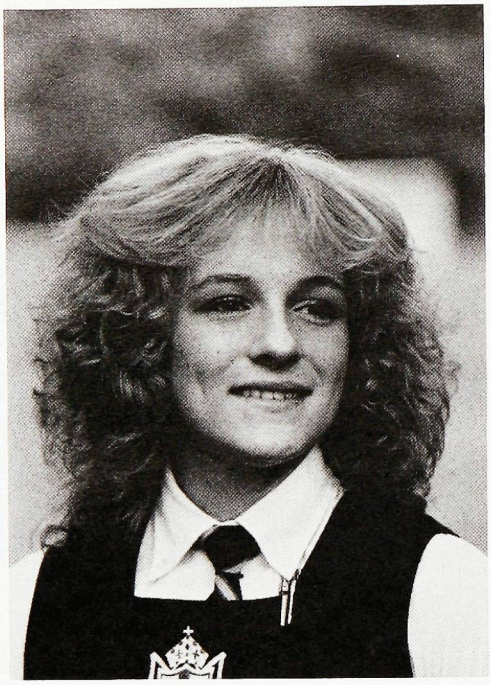








Andrew Lyon 1978

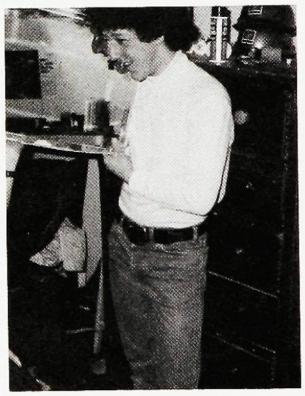


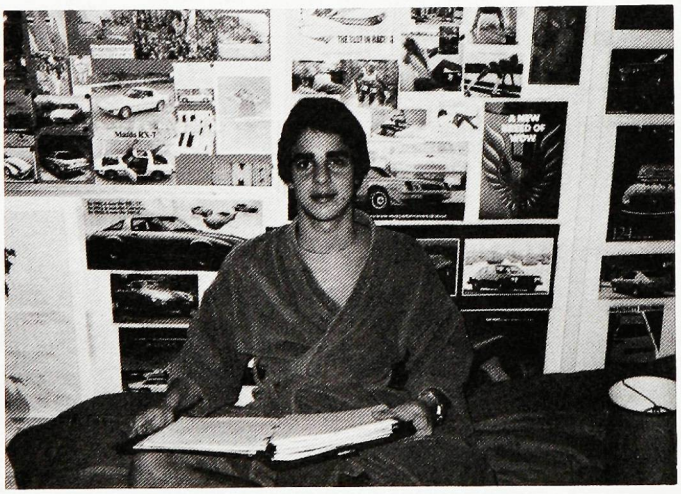
Nancy Mair 1976

From the dance studio, to the library, on the field and on the stage the lass whose name personifies the sweet nannies of Scotland reveals immeasureable talent. Her lofty ideals and personality of over and over brimming excitement have shown that her image is only as real as these traits are real!

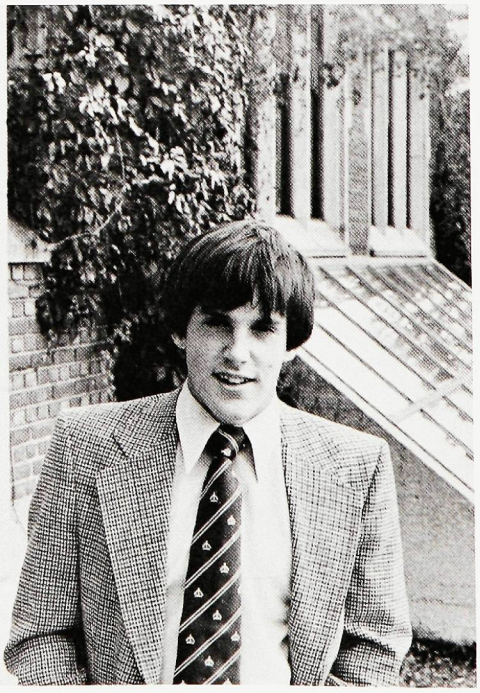
Nancy to your close friends and jealous enemies, I only see that you've demonstrated to them true loyalty. You've given meaning to forgiveness and set a lasting legacy of charm and sensitivity.

Everyone knows; All through alway
the friends you have made
will recall you this way
Good Luck!





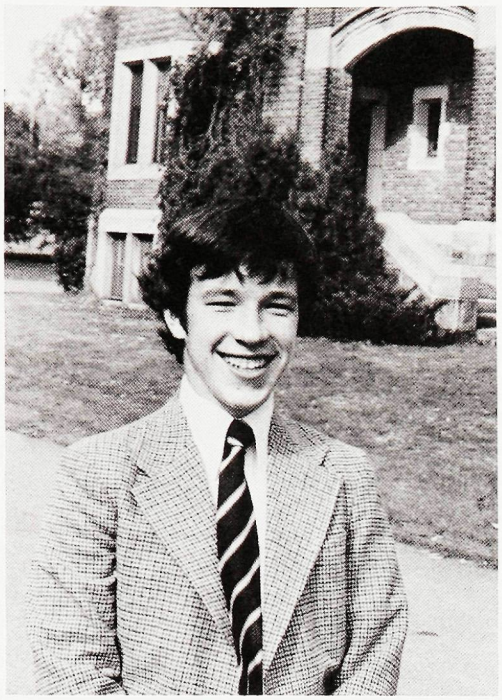
Douglas Mitchell 1973 Prefect



Since 1973, Dug has grownup with B.C.S., but more importantly, B.C.S. has grown up with Dug. He has made a contribution to the school that will be hard to equal for anyone. Almost every part of the school has seen Doug lend a hand. Every season, he is out giving his all on the First Team, and, in the meantime, help's with Agora, Wardens, Dining Hall, Players Club and all around school spirit.

He has been team captain more times than I care to number, and in his Prefect year, has managed to maintain his 'Duginess' while doing an excellent job at the same time. Doug will certainly miss the school, but at the same time, will himself be missed by the school even more ... and that's the biggest compliment that could be paid any person. So long, Doug, it's been six years worth remembering. Take care.

Tim



Timothy Moseley 1973 Prefect

Tim is finally going to be leaving us after six years of hard faithful devoted work.

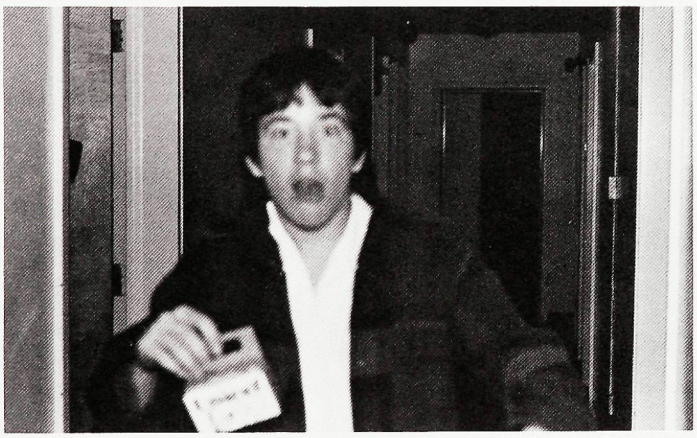
Among his accomplishments are editing this book, debating, Carnival chairman, captain in cadets, choir, hockey, cycling, Adventure Training instructor, and a B.C.S. Tankard this year.

Tim also worked closely with the Juniors this year and was willing to come down to lend an ear and talk about problems and good times as well.

Being a friend of Tim's and seeing how hard he works in and out of Chez Willie's, I understand why he's so tired.

Well, Measely, if I don't see you in the future, I'll see you in the pasture. Take care and best of luck! (Bye, by.)

c/o Brian and Apps



AKU AKAN
BALIK LAGIH

Andrea Mulherin 1978

Andrea smiled her way into the hearts of many this year. Her first year as a Seventh Form proved to be a successful one. She was a member of a very successful Field Hockey team in the Fall, she contributed a lot in the alpine ski team, and joined intramurals to finish. She set an excellent academic standard for herself and proved her friendship to all members of B.C.S. We wish you the best of luck wherever your travels may take you; and thank you for your smiles and laughs. Thanks, Andrea, you deserve it.





Cynthia McCall 1978

Some people see things and they ask, 'Why?' Gymnasts see things that never were and ask 'Why not?'

Cynthia tumbled into B.C.S., flipping and twisting. But she abandoned all that for a short while to participated in Senior Field Hockey. Cynthia hung in there until she could not look anywhere but straight ahead. In the house she still spent more time on her hands than on her feet.

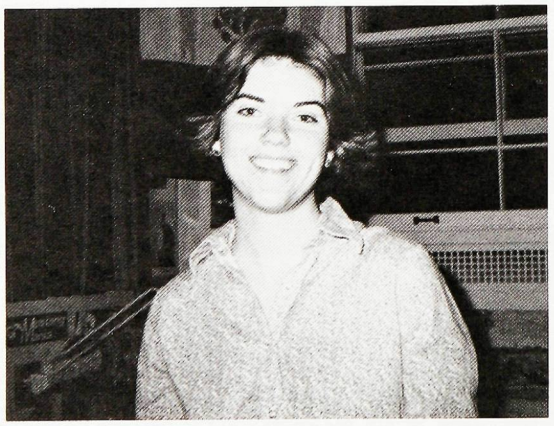
Cynthia was persistent with the gym team, and added new dimension to B.C.S. because of her dedication. I know that a lot of people appreciate her work in that area.

Gymnastics is not the only thing that Cynthia can do. She was in the choir and helped out with the yearbook, too, and she also joined the cheerleading squad. (Somebody really appreciated the 'H'.)

Cynthia took on a hard work load this year but she always had time for everyone. Cynthia, you are a great kid and I will always remember the great times we had together.

Lots of luck next year and in the years to come.





Duncan McDougall 1976 Prefect

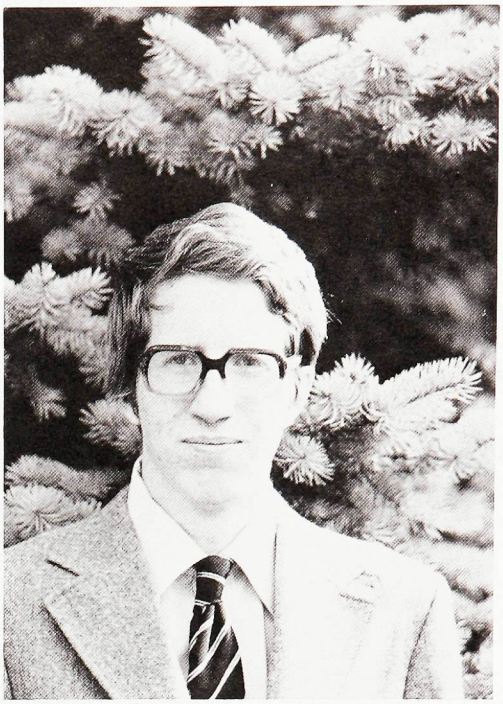
A singer, a flautist, a squash player, a prefect ... the list goes on. In Duncan's three years at B.C.S., he has proven himself a friend, even in the lowest of times. He's a gentleman and a scholar who never gives up.

Duncan is a good person to have around the house because he's always ready to improve himself and others around him. He has kept the school spirit high and has been invaluable in the house. All of us who know him hope the world treats him well in the future, he deserves it. Don't forget us, Dunc, and always try to keep up that undying spirit.

Friends,
Howie



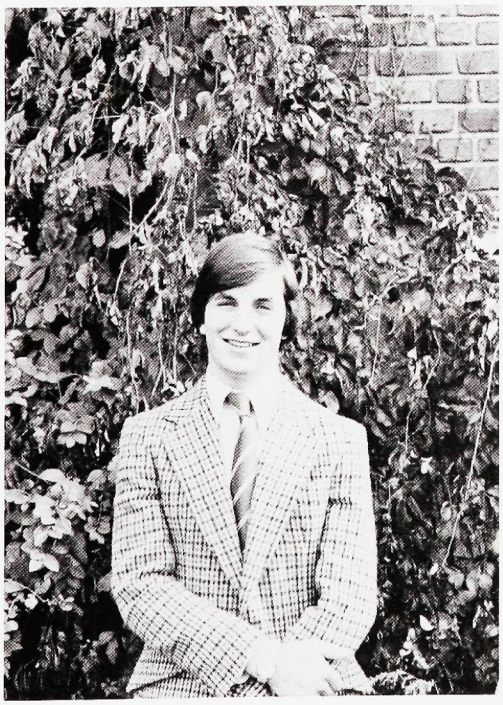
Colin McGregor 1978



"From the big school down the road to B.C.S. is a bigger distance than geographical. It's been a great year with many memories to take away ... film class projectioning (pass the cookies), the cold of the Canadian Ski Marathon, injecting science fiction wherever possible in the curriculum, cadet fatigues, intramural sports and the computers. 'Mr. Badger, now that the memory is loaded in this computer, where can I find more bytes'."







Mark Ogilvy 1978

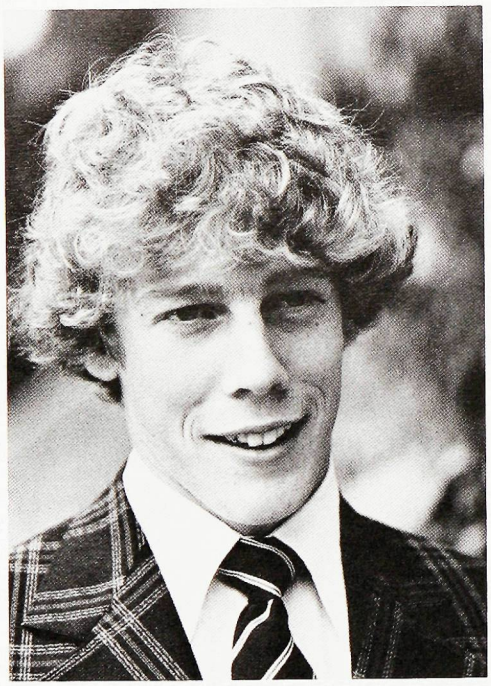
ANOTHER FRIEND, ANOTHER ODE!

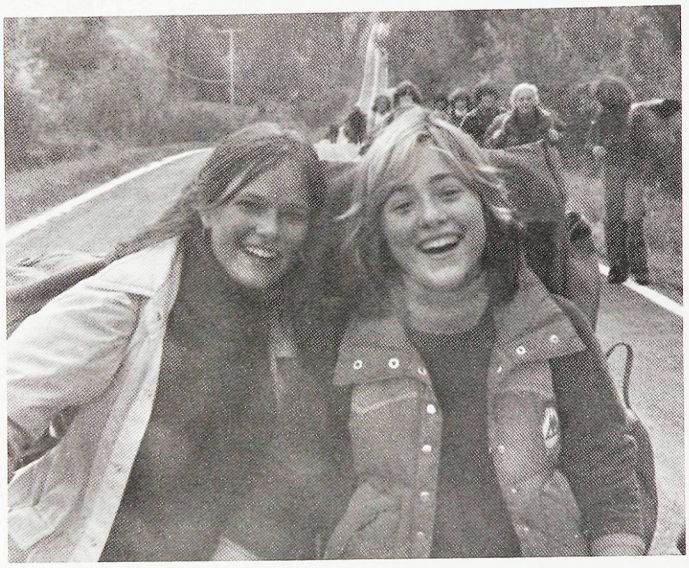
Some people are silent
But Mark is quite loud;
Though he won't say a word
In front of a crowd.

He's good in all sports;
Rugby, Football and Ski,
But seldom was playing
Because of his knee.

He's rowdy in Chapman
But won't break a rule;
Loud as a mouse
When seen up at school.

Please come back and see us
And speak to us all,
Let's finally meet you
Once and for all!







Mark Randle Prefect 1976

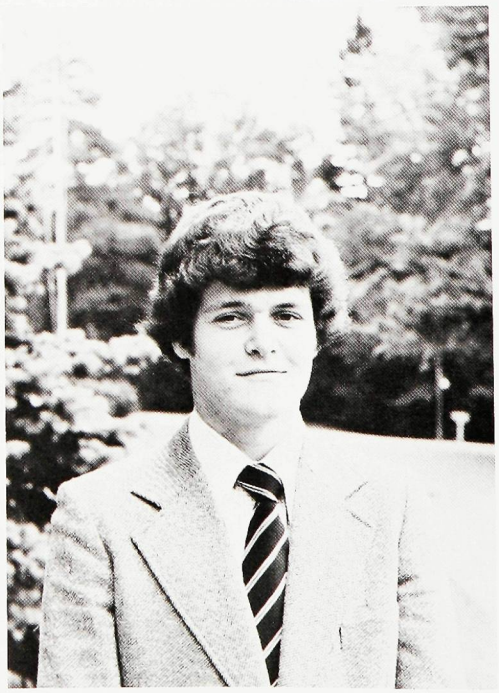
ODE NUMBER THREE

Mark is never hard to find -
He leaves a trail of mess behind.

Besides the sports and dogsled show
There lies a man that we all know -
He's a down to earth Bish Bop, I tell you no lies;
He's top with the masters, he's great with the guys.

The girls can't help but show their smiles
And his comical ways go on for miles.
The quietest laugh that you've ever heard ...
He finds double calculus classes absurd.

He's ambushed the prefects - he's gunned down the old;
He's out stalking new boys, or so I've been told.
But soon he'll be leaving, it's time to move on.
All the best, Mark, and don't stay away too long!



Keith Rodeck Prefect 1974

Upon my arrival at B.C.S., I discovered that Keith was my roommate. As it turned out it was one of the best things that could ever have happened. Keith is the type of guy that likes everyone and who everyone seems to like. He is always ready to help out wherever he can and even in tough situations he is able to get things off the ground. After knowing Keith, for three years I feel that he is one of the school's greatest assets. For as long as I can remember Keith has always been the captain or co-captain of our creases. Likewise, his prefect life has been successful. Thanks for everything you've done, Keith, and keep in touch.

Jane Roots 1975 Prefect



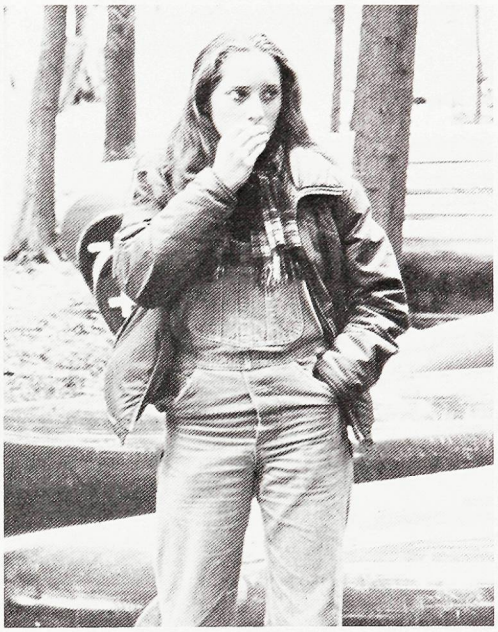
JANE - (THE FORTH)

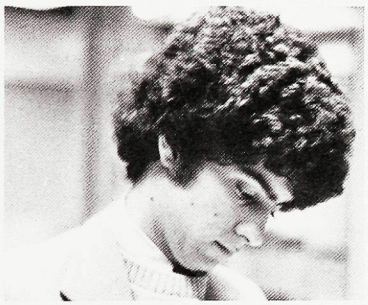
With Jane here at Bishop's
It's been lots of fun.
She always is smiling
And can that lady run.

She's big in the sports scene -
Loves hockey, track and ski.
She's proved it by winning
Colors in all three.

At Bish's she's a prefect
And works hard each day.
What's more, she's our friend.
What else can we say?

Now she's leaving the Townships,
And heading out West.
Good luck in the future
And from us, "All the best".







Robert Setlakwe 1974

Junior Soccer colors, 1976; Senior Soccer 1977-79; Founder chess and backgammon club; Choir 1978; Track and Field; Cross-Country Touring.

"Salut, faut que j'me grouille, avant qu'mon carrosse change en citrouille."







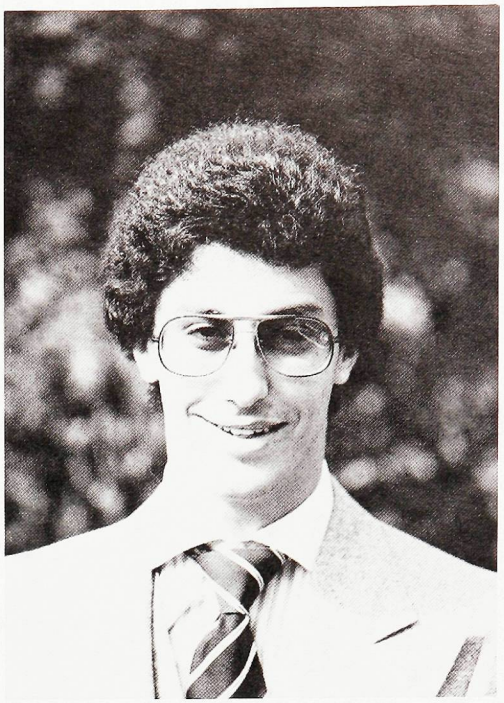
Jennifer Shaw Prefect 1977





Tara Stoker 1976

Stephen Tabah 1977



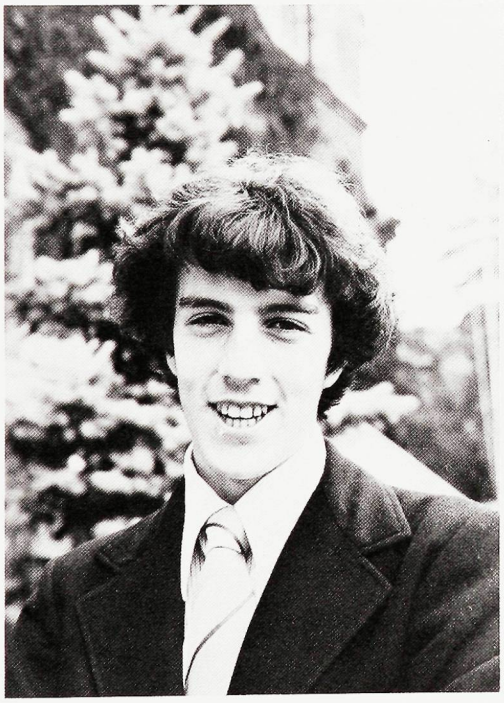
Junior Football (1978-79); IHA (1977-79); Track and Field (1977-79); Senior Soccer (1978); Agora (1977-78); Players' Club (1977-79); Librarian (1978-79)

Many people have many goals in mind which are usually unattainable, but there are many people with one goal in mind whose goal is within reach.

My goal is that hopefully what I want to be and what I will be will be the same, and I hope that that goal is within reach.

Until I score, I must play.

Roger Theberge 1974

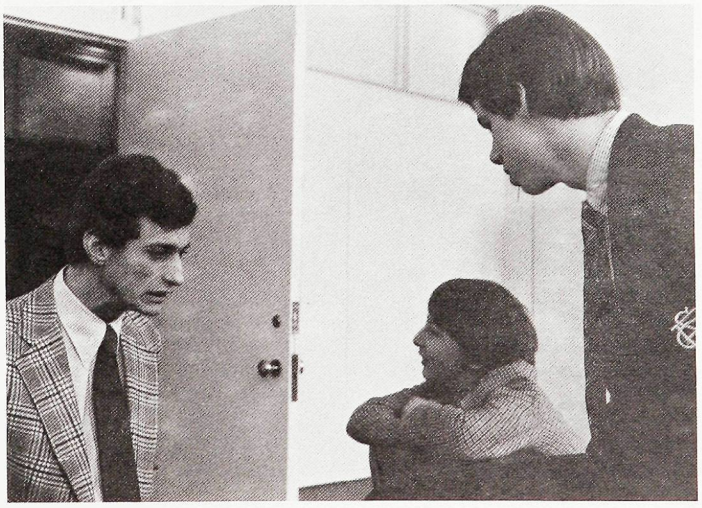


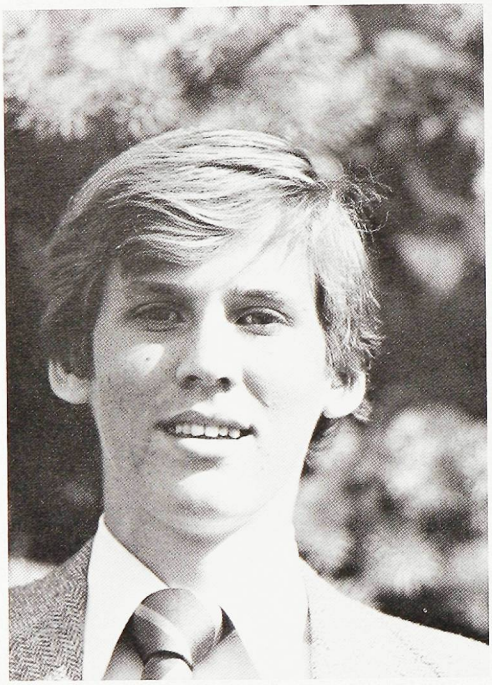
X-C Running (Colors); X-C Skiing (Colors); Track and Field (Colors); Senior Soccer (Colors); Winner - Sr X-C Race; Winner - Jr X-C Race; Winner - Most Improved Track Athlete; Winner - Jr All Around Athlete; Winner - Interm. All Around Athlete; Winner - Winder Cup for highest First Team Colour point average; Winner - Jr French

The Flying Frenchman came to BCS five years ago and immediately fell prey to "Evil's" cult in X-C Running and Basketball. His accomplishments in each are well known by everyone.

Roger's really a nice quiet guy, though, and always wears black to show us how serious he is. He spent all his leisure time here running, playing basketball, or practising up on his only other vice, playing chess with Yogi.

Keep running, dunking, and kicking; good-bye and good luck. Adieu!





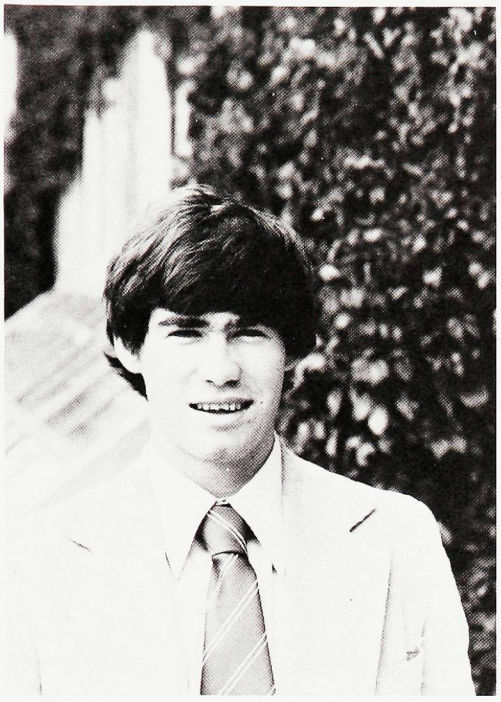
Campbell Webster 1977

Campbell's two short years at B.C.S. have shown us his dedication, both to school and to his friends. He has added to many aspects of school life, from major rôles in the school play(s) to super-enthusiastic for whatever team is around. He cares a lot about the school and isn't afraid to voice his opinion. His quick wit is also something that will keep him going where it will take him is up to him. See y' around, "Max" you've done a lot in a lot of ways, and we're grateful.









David Wilcox 1978

The year 1978-1979 will be remembered for many things - not the least of which was the arrival of this creature, our newest and wildest Venezuelan. He was placed in the depths of McNaughton House and few of us had really noticed his having arrived, when suddenly a wild Jungle Scream rose up from the basement. In an instant, we knew the Beast was among us!

David, however, has come to be known for other things such as his most favorite saying, "Far out and freaky dude!" Besides these remarkable talents, Beast also showed himself to be an excellent soccer player, starting at right fullback on this year's championship Soccer Squad. As well, he took pride in being the "smallest" mighty in the I.H.A.

How it is that B.C.S. ended up with this boy(?)? Our answer came from none other than the beast himself, "I was deported," he calmly replied. Far out and Freaky ...!

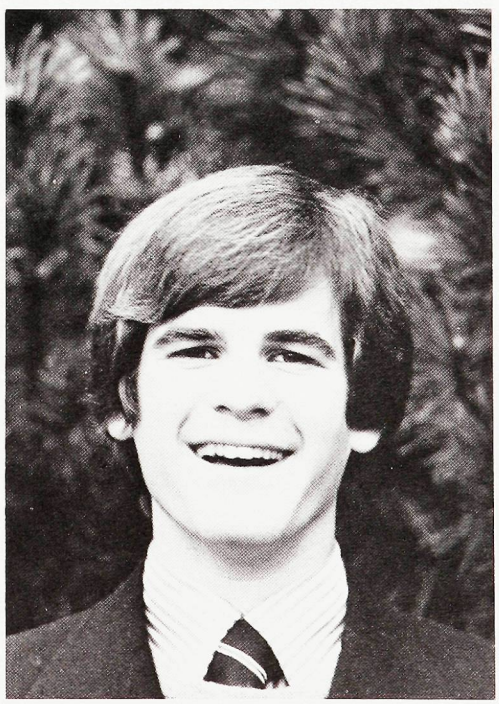




Barry Younkie 1976 Prefect

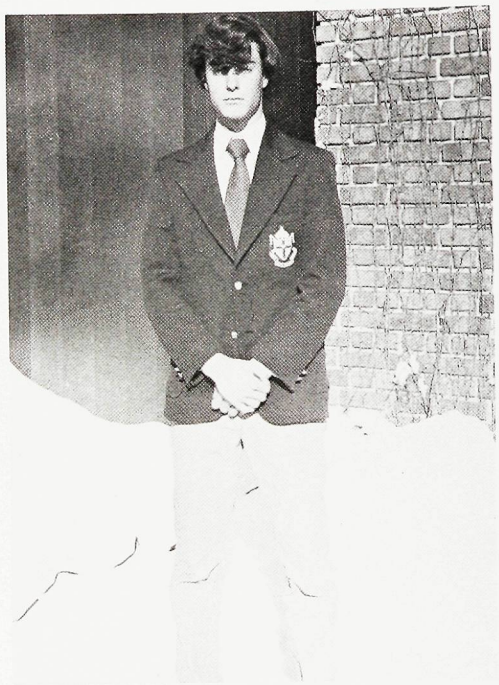
Barry turned over a whole new leaf this year. He is McNaughton House's and everybody's Comedian-at-Large turned Officer-at-Law. Gone are the days of giving Nigel, Paul, etc., a tangerine to run through the snow in -20 degree weather with no clothes on. He can now be seen running about at his most efficient, taking care of the administration. Fortunately, however, when he rose through the echelons of power, his old variety show survived and even acquired a new member to the cast; Tim. Thus, even though he is constantly enforcing the law, the show must go on and so Tim and Barry Variety Hour does (or the Barry and Tim show as Barr would rather have it). They are often seen babbling away foolishly in French, but Barry claims that he really isn't making fun of the French. "Some of my best French Canadians are friends", he claims. He usually excels in the area of sports and thus has been allowed to join the "Men" (Horseman, Saint-man etc.)" So in these dark, shady circles he will always be known as none other than Younkman (What a rush man!). He excels in academics to a certain extent as well, but occasionally takes a rather funny swipe at a rather funny character. The Dean of Sociology. There is some speculation as to what he does in his late night conferences in Room 109. Some say work. We know better. Some say play. He knows best. Out on the parade square, out LEFTenant rattles recruits trembling with fear as he barks orders in all directions. Occasionally in the right one. He had the utmost respect for our commander D. Turner whom he refers to as none other than the "General". Here's to you Barr, "I have nothing to do with this Fiasco!" (The Fiasco of which he is right in the center, of course!)

C.W.



Sixth Form

Carlos Aparicio 1974

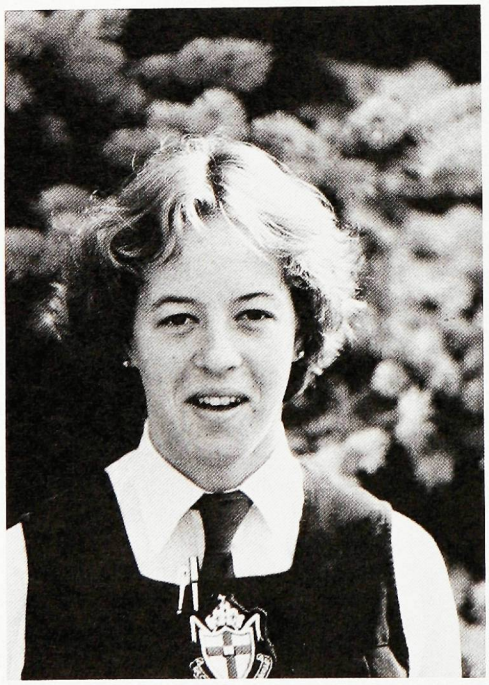


The French Canadian Spaniard came to us from the Gaspé, and was thrown into Grier House with many others of his own breed. Following the now-forgotten Grier House split, he went South, where he starred in "Batman and Robin" as "Holy Connection" Robin, and later as Captain Fisby in "Tea House of the August Moon." The next year he graduated to the zoo, where he was made to room with an Egg!

In sports Carlos has been very active as well. During his career as a Bantam, he played both Football and Soccer, and was made team Captain of the latter. Besides these, he was also featured as one of the victims of the treacherous Bantam Rugby crease. He has been a perrenial star in Track and Field, Cross-Country skiing, and even spent one season in the I.H.A. to prove that he is indeed human. Carlos' athletic accomplishments also include an avid interest in Gymnastics - especially vaulting, which he has demonstrated to us on so many memorable occasions in the past.

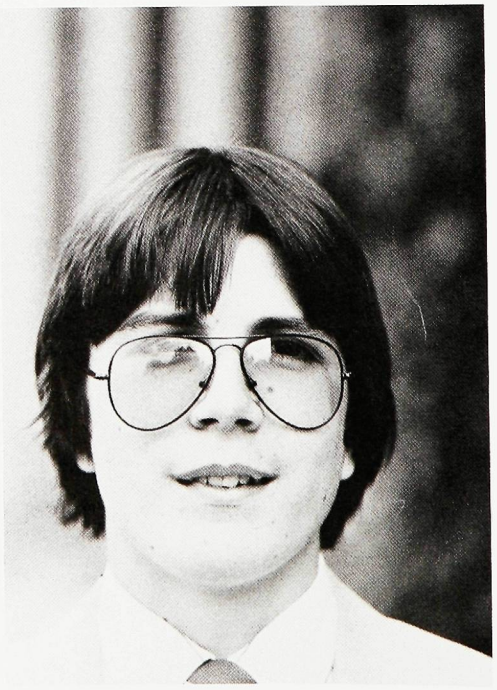
This year, Carlos is deciding whether or not to play out his option and return to us next year. As he puts it, "... this decision could be dicey ...!" Whatever you decide, Carlos, good luck.

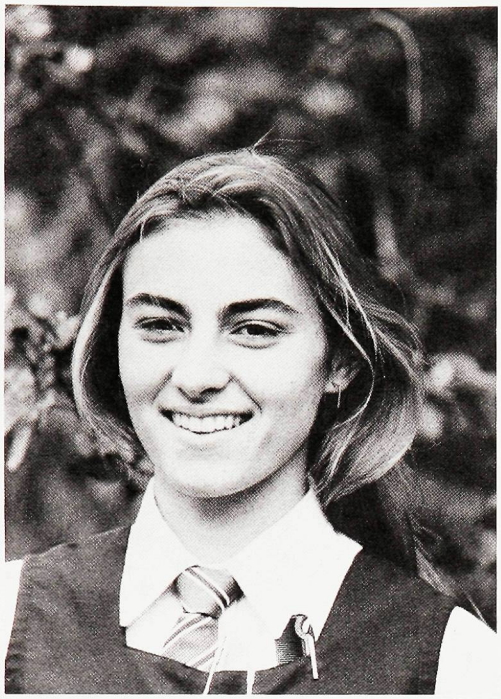
Jill Badger 1974



Well, Jill's one of the remaining eighteen from our class of 28 way back in the days of second form. She started out as a Gillard houser, moved to Glass and now forms part of the minority group of Day Students. Jill's been on every team you can think of, from Bantam Soccer to Basketball; from Senior Soccer to Squash. She managed to get on a boys' Cycling crease with one other girl. We've had some really great times over the years and I hope we'll keep in touch. Good luck in whatever you do.

Claude Beaudin 1978





Kari Bowser 1974

To all my special friends here at B.C.S., I dedicate this article. In helping me with my struggle to get where I am, I hope you all have a positive, peaceful, and love-filled life. And a very special thank-you to my parents for never letting me down.

To Mr. B., in Glass, who finally got used to me and my ways, even though it did take all those years, both in the house and on the soccer field.

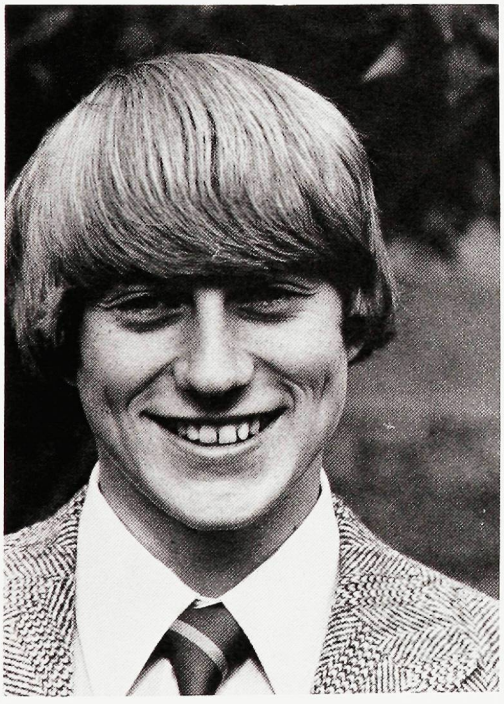
To my roommate, Sylvie, for being very close and for her good sense of humour, even at times when it was totally uncalled for.

To Mr. Perrier, for those helpful hours in track, but mainly basketball, which means so much to me.

To all those I just haven't got the space to mention, I just hope that what your dreams are now, they will sometime come true. (Yeah, especially you, Moose.)

Anyway, back at home in Montreal this kid called Kari Glump, Bow wow, or Stretch will be going, and you better watch out for her 'cause she is B-A-D!

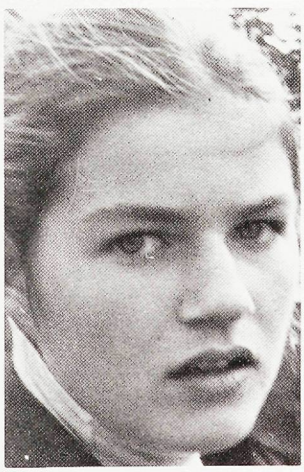
Chris Burfoot 1976

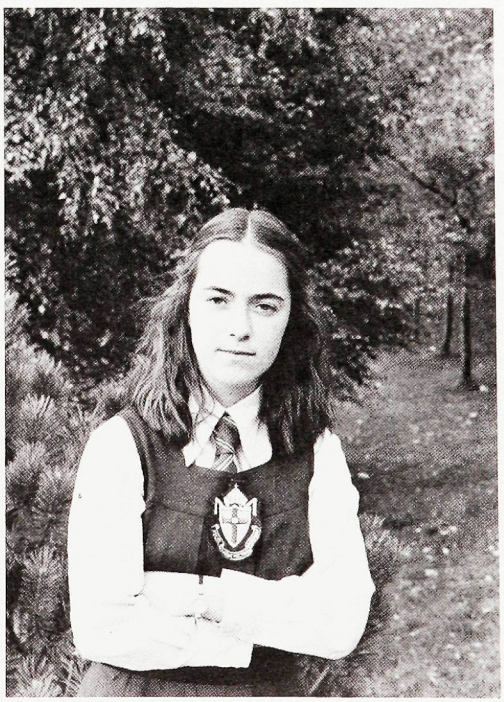


Carol Brownlee 1974

After five long years at B.C.S., I have learnt a lot. Now I can sing, I can serve a volleyball, score a field hockey goal, and enjoy running long distances through the countryside. I'd like to thank all those who encouraged me in the various areas of school activities as well as in academics. They have made everything so much more rewarding. I first must congratulate the Detchons for tolerating my residence in Gillard House. I'm sure they have heard my cries of "tuck" more than once.

Then there are the friends whom I shall never forget and who've made life easier. A special thanks must go to my parents and grandmother for making my life at B.C.S. possible.





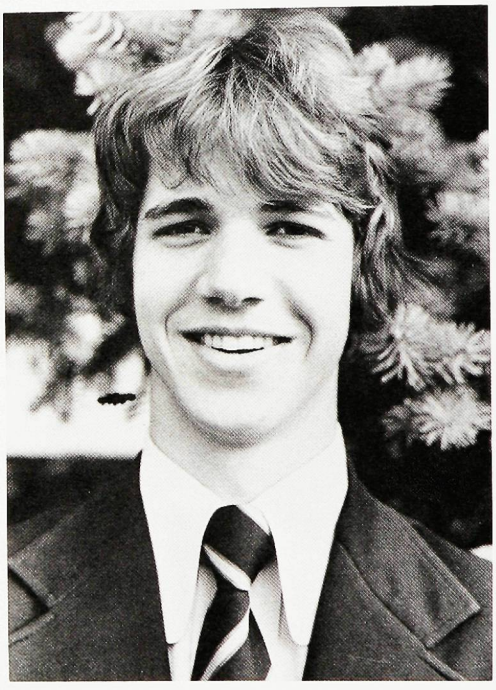
Chris arrived in '76 and found himself banished almost immediately to a kingdom, namely Chapman House. Chris became one of us very quickly. How he managed we don't know. Chris has participated in Bantam, Junior and Senior Football, as well in I.H.A., cycling and Rugby. Last year he was known as a "skin"., and this year is a renowned member of the GTA. He also has joined the stage crew yearbook, and librarians. Burf, we hope, is returning for Seventh Form and then is off for wherever. Good luck, Burf. Catch ya later!



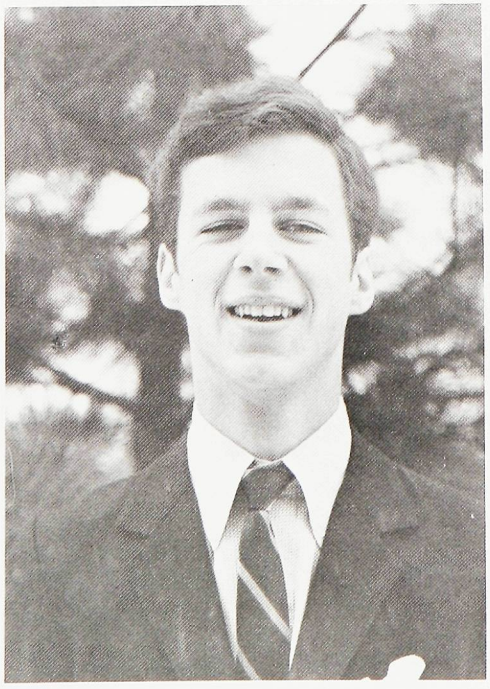
Philippe Clermont 1973

Philippe has been here since second form. He was then in Grier House ... Grier North before being drafted to the zoo. He attempted to play hockey for his first two years but then switched over to skiing, which was more "à son gout". He got first team colours there and even won the Zone Championships. He showed some skills in Junior Soccer and Track and Field.

Good luck Philippe wherever you go!



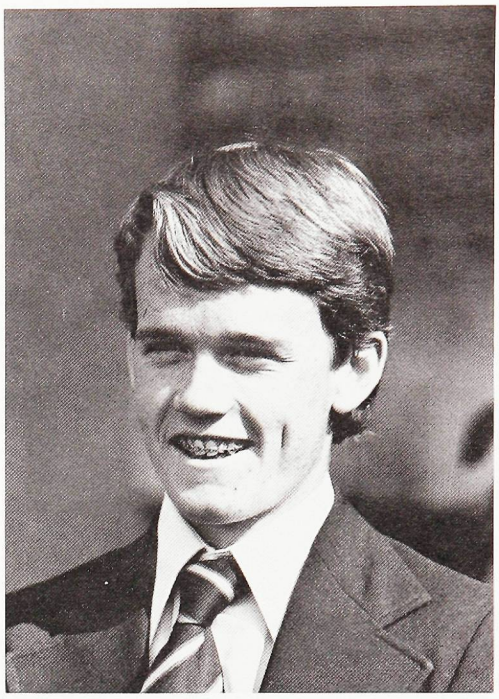
Serge Cloutier 1977



Andrew Creighton 1976

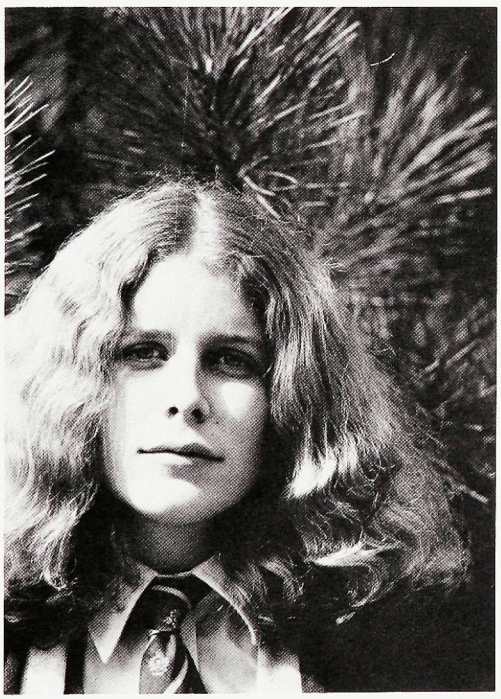
Andrew or Ange (never Andy), is a B.C.S. original, who has a unique way with words (he's currently suing Steve Martin for plagiarism), with music (his stage and love lives have progressed simultaneously from Birdie's "Gotta lot of living" to Gypsy's "All I need is the Girl" to South Pacific's "Younger than Springtime", plus trips into the choir and punk rock) and with clothes (it's rumoured that Brooks Brothers is opening a Lennoxville branch to serve Andrew and Peter). Yet those who really know him (a small exclusive club) realize that beneath the cool and witty exterior there lies a warm and witty interior. On the athletic side of things, Andrew has shown us his talents on Junior Football, Cross-Country, I.H.A. and first Cycling; "Catch you later."

Bruce Davis 1975

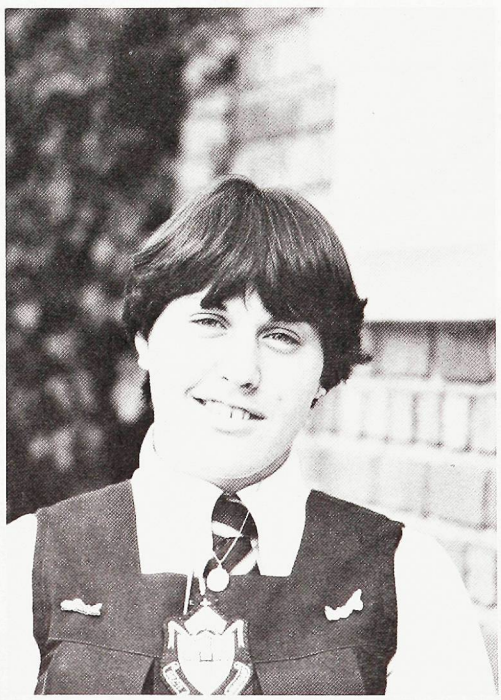


Bruce, known to many people by various different names came to B.C.S. in third form. He first went to South House where he learned how the school system worked. Then he was drafted to Chapman House which was the real beginning of Bruce's B.C.S. career. He quickly adapted to the senior house's way of living. He learned to look at each rule one by one and define it word by word. Bruce was delighted to hear that B.C.S. had many sports and even a Cadet Corps. A sports minded person, Bruce has worked his way from Bantam to Senior Football and Rugby. Bruce is also a very spirited I.H.A. member and captained his own team this year. Although he didn't have the best team he made sure they put on a good show. Devoted to sports and extra activities he has managed to get involved in anything which goes up on the Bulletin Boards. Academic-wise he seems to get incredible amounts of work done without ever really sitting down to do it. He is also an active member of the activities committee who has a lot of experience from running the carnival, with some help, during his fifth form year. Bruce has managed to impress many people of all ages in many different ways. He will be returning to us next year to work his wonders on the Rugby field again and in the Cadet corps. Bruce has worked his way from private to R.S.M. over the years and has had a lot of experience as a Cadet through the past years and is willing to let it be known to others. It will be good to see him back next year contributing towards his future and the school's.

Here's to good times!



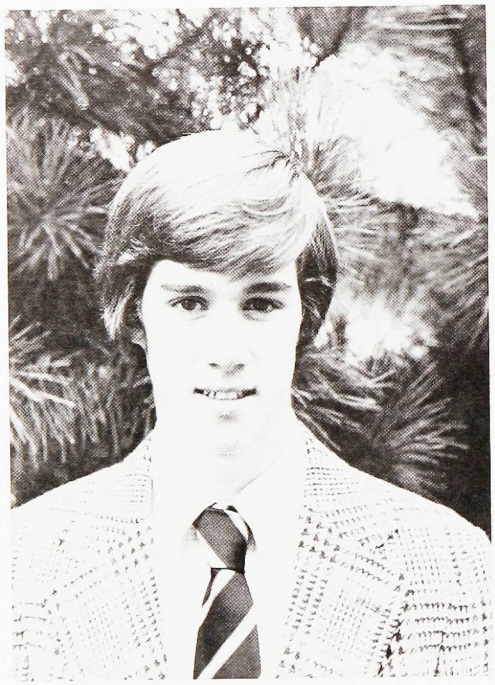
Catherine Demers 1978



"If someone asks who's touched your heart, perhaps you'll answer me."
- Barbara Streisand

Nickname: Babs
Date and Place of Birth: 29th, August, 1961, Sherbrooke, Québec
Ambition: Registered Nurse
Probable Destiny: Bedpan Designer
Favorite Pastime: Getting together with friends and Skiing.
Pet Peeve: Curfews
Favorite Expression: Oh Val, you're so unreasonable!
Theme Song: Answer Me (Barbara Streisand)
Activities: Modern Dance, Cycling, Cross-Country Running, Adventure Training

Barbara Drew 1977



Peter Drummond 1977

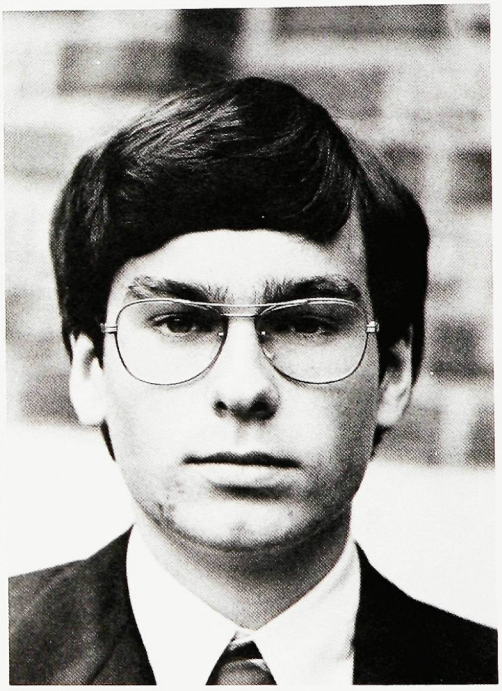
Peter and his two left feet strolled into BCS halfway through Fourth Form. For the remainder of the year, he resided in South, where he was automatically accepted as "a wild and crazy kind of guy". After his short stay in South, Peter moved up a step to the luxury of McNaughton.

Although he has not been able to participate in sports, Peter has contributed to the schools in many other ways. This year, he was assistant-coach and/or manager for both the Senior Football and Hockey teams where he kept the spirit and the good feelings up.

This year, he was the lighting man for "South Pacific", Photography Editor for the Yearbook, a warden, and President of the GTA. He's always been a good friend of mine and of everyone with whom he's been in contact, and speaking for everyone, I must say that I hope to see Peter back here next year. Besides, what could the Goodmond Timing Association be without him?

"Mankind must put an end to war, or war will put an end to mankind. Together we shall save our planet, or together we shall perish in its flames."

J.F.K. 1917-63



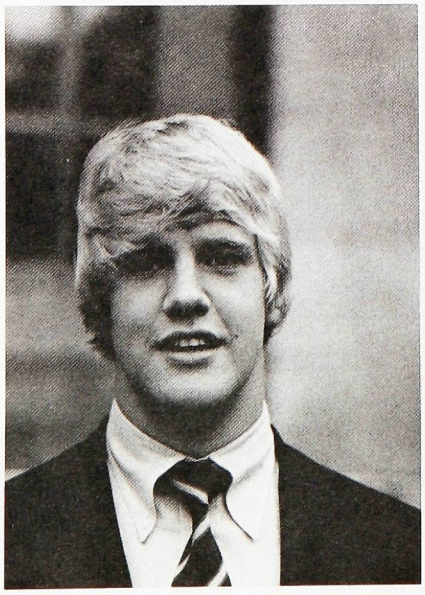
Iain Duncan 1974

Potato popped out of the ground and was brought in for shelter in Grier House. Although it remains to be confirmed, it has been said that his arrival caused the structure to suffer a SPLITing headache! Whatever the cause, Iain was in South the next year. After another year, he was asked to move once more, this time to Williams where he has been every since.

Potato found that the only drawback of that first year was having Dave and Edward continuously trying to fill up his head with Conservative Hogwash.

Iain has managed to get involved in many areas of school life. This was accomplished by getting in early with the big guys and joining such clubs as Agora, Choir, Astronomy and the Camera Club. He also joined the Stage Crew, a chore which he has since repeated year after year.

In Fifth Form, Iain went to Rugby School in England as our representative in the school's first exchange. Next year, he plans to return for 7th, after which he expects to be off to where the world's great computers may be found.



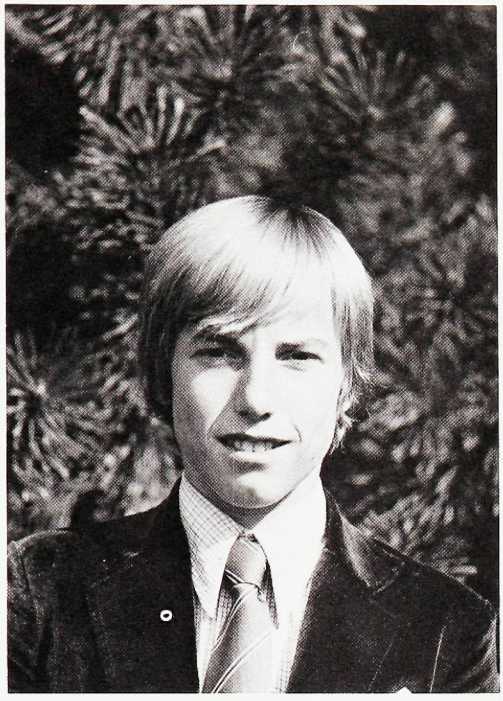
Andrew Fuller 1974

Every year, Goose has promised us that he would not be returning, but of course when September rolled around, there he was, four inches taller. Being Cecil's roommate this year, our own Big Bird has undergone the transformation from "good old silent" to "loud-mouthed shnook"!

When Goose came to BCS back in 2nd, it was as a Day Student. The following year, he became a boarder - his parents having given up. At the end of that year, Harry gave up and left.

Our hero then moved into Chapman, where after only one year Doug decided it was time to go. Now we're the ones who are leaving, having ourselves decided that it's time to move on.

Goose has donated much of his time to other activities, having been a star in Football, IHA, Hockey and Rugby - also telephone-using ... especially to Moulton Hill! Have a great time next year, Goose, wherever you end up.



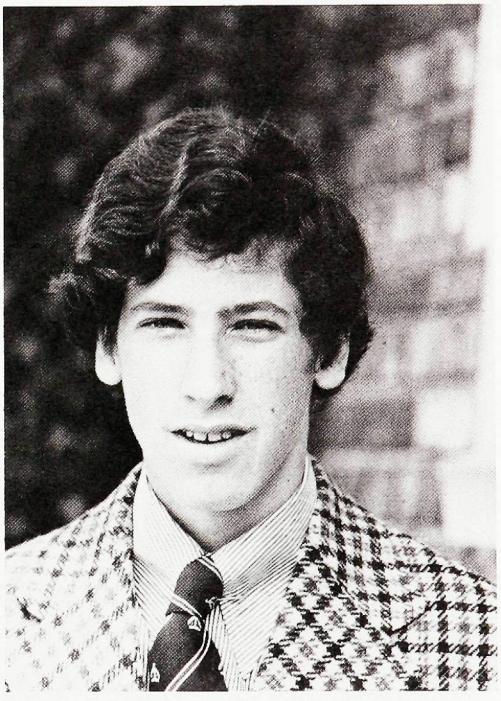
Dean Gordon 1978

Dean came to B.C.S. this year not knowing quite what to expect. Having been in a public school before coming here, the differences were great, but Dean has managed to adapt well to them. At the beginning of the year, Dean was known as the guy with a smirk on his face.

He has participated in Intramural Soccer in the fall, and then in the winter moved to the excitement of the I.H.A. His star status-seeking antics for the Canadians will not soon be forgotten!

As for academics, Dean's approach has been very much in the line of what could be termed the "middle-of-the-road" approach to studies - i.e. he's doing better in some things than in others, but so far nothing is expected to be a total disaster. As long as you avoid disaster, Dean you'll stay out of trouble ... keep at it, Dean!!

Ian Graham 1974



Ian is the last - for awhile, anyway (!) - of the great Graham tribe at B.C.S. After three other brothers, and one cousin, the family representation would seem to have come to a temporary end. Ian has enjoyed his five years here and hopes to extend it to six by returning for seventh form, but that remains to be seen.

His now famous talks on hockey are paralleled only by his taste in K-Tel records! He has been very active in school activities, having been a goalie for three school hockey teams (where he earned the nicknames, "The Glove" and "Hulk"), been in the choir, worked on stagecrew for the Players' Club, helped out in putting together the magazine, done his many tens of library duty, shot pictures for the camera club, run his legs off on his way to getting Cross-Country Colors, and to top it all off, having served as Chapel Warden.

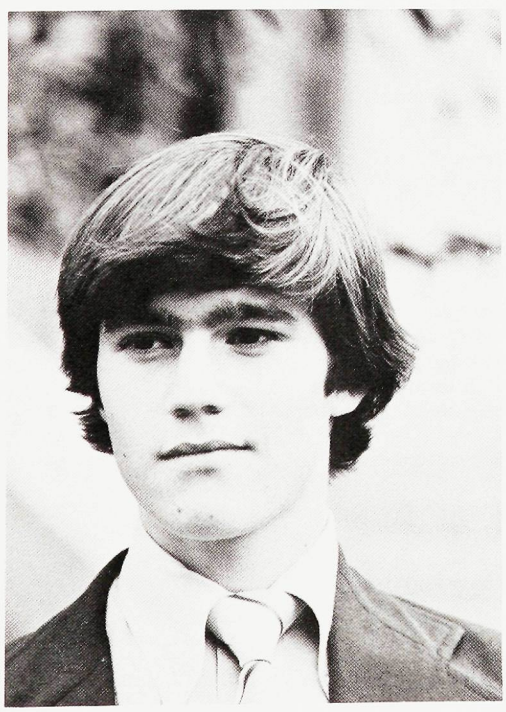
He resides in the little house in the woods, where his roommates have ranged from a drummer, to a creature from the north, to a punk rocker ... certainly an interesting assortment! He's a good friend who's grateful to all those who have helped him through his slumps and kept him going.

"Face an insane world with laughter; You will either be thought a fool and ridiculed, or thought a genius and revered."

Nigel Hauck 1973

Nigel came here many years ago from the pine barrens of New Jersey, and has done very well ever since. After surviving Second form, and many years of I.H.A., and thousands of miles of Cross-Country, he has proven himself to be a multi-talented person. For example, one can always find Nigel socializing or sitting down at the house, listening to his stereo and working at the same time.

Here's hoping that we will see Nigel back at Bishop's next year; after all of these years, school without Nigel would be like winter without snow.



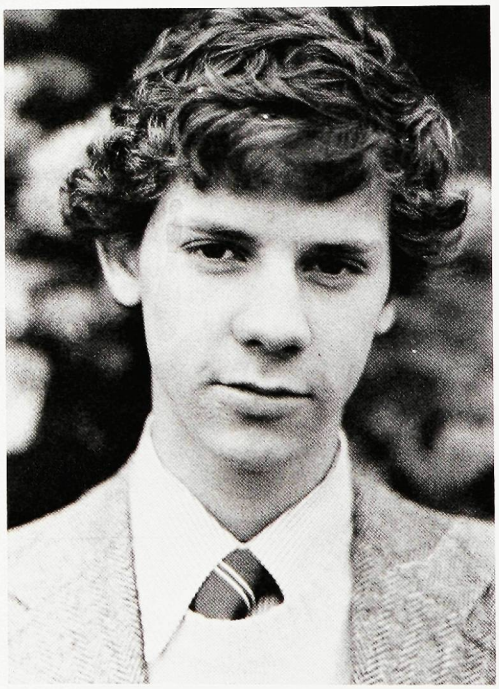


George Ho 1975

George's last name was shortened to Ho upon his arrival here after it was accused of breaking down countless computers and foiling masters and prefects alike. Right from the beginning he surprised us all with his many talents. He worked for a year on the "farm" and then sprinted on the the "zoo". There his previous year's experiences proved invaluable as he aided the other animals in Field Day.

George is also famous for his famous "Ho's Law" which states that "George is faster than the eye", thus explaining his great successes on the soccer field, rugby pitch and in the squash courts - none of whose users can claim to have seen this young man in action ... amazing!

Christian Hollands 1974

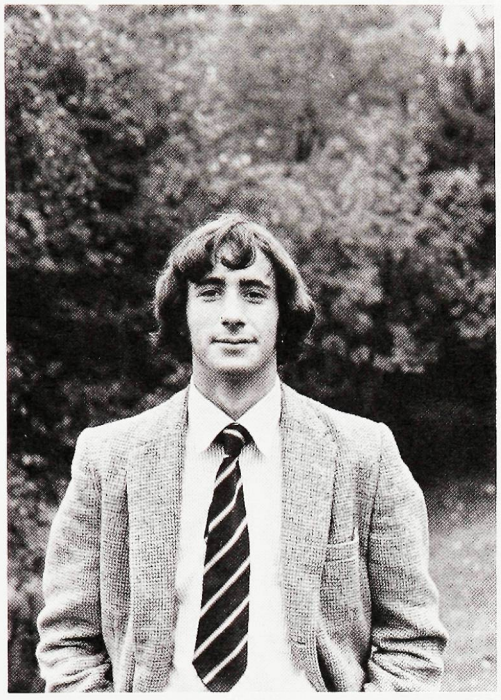


Lexie Hope 1974



Lexie has graduated from a cute second former with a sparkling smile to a cute Sixth former with a plain white smile - she (finally) got her braces off! She has been involved in many activities such as Dining Hall Duty, Supply Shop, Tuck Shop, Squash, Senior soccer, Cheerleading, The Players' Club, Q.M., and Brian Bell (not necessarily in order of importance!). You could sum it up by saying that Lexie is an all around Bish Bop, or you could just say that she's a great kid who's been helpful to everyone all the time ... It's your choice. Either way, we're glad to have known her.

Rebecca Hunting 1975

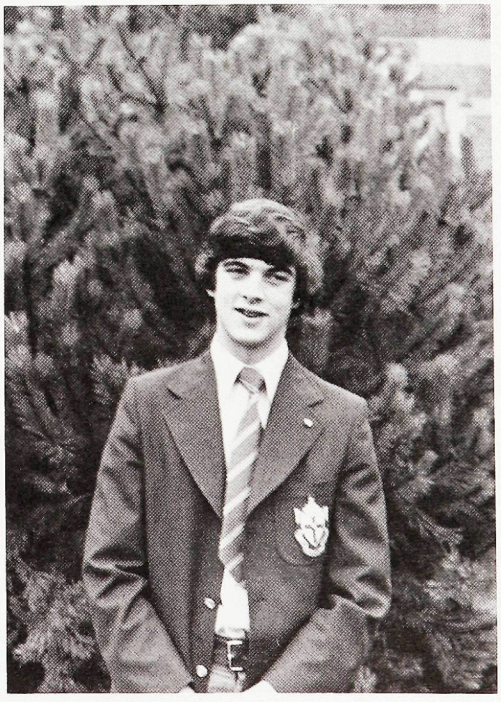




Taylor Hollander 1977

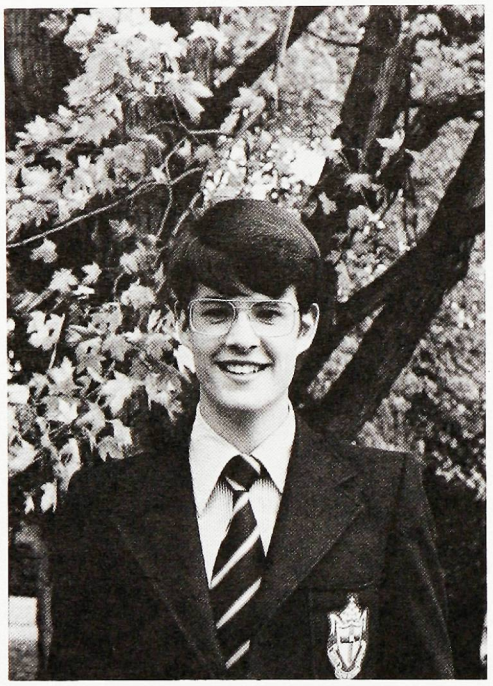


Stephen Jenne 1975



Well, this boy's been here for quite a while. What's his story like? Hmmmmm, he's played football (with colors, no less), I.H.A., Junior Hockey, Rugby, Cycling. He's tried a bit of everything socially, and it seems he spends a lot of time up at Gillard. A certain French woman from Lachute has kept him busy, I believe.

Even with all this to his credit Steve doesn't stop here. In spite of activities galore, Steve still manages to do well academically. As well, his place of residence has spanned the bridge between Grier North and Smith House without a hitch. Steve has touched all the bases - with great success on all counts. What more can be said to sum things up? Nothing more than, "we wish you the best of luck in everything, Steve!"



Andrew Johnson 1975

Sung to the Tune of the Star-Spangled Banner

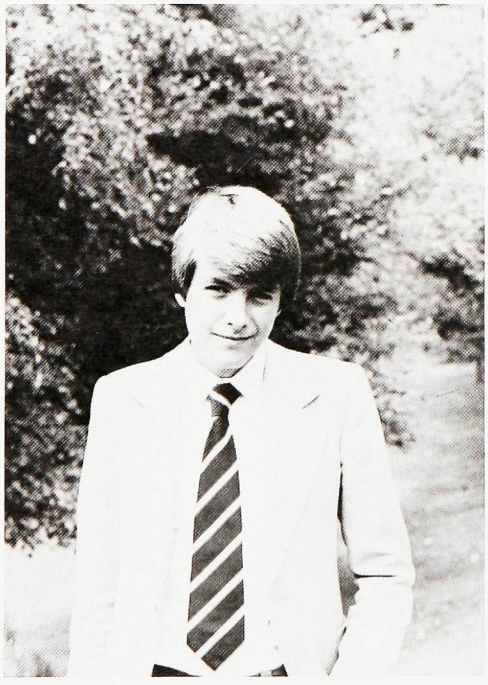
Oh say can you see
The kid with no lobes.
He's bound to succeed
And rule ore the globe.

He's tried all the sports
Whenever t'was a chance.
From ye olde Rugby
To our Modern Dance.

He's been in the choir
And he'll head our Mag Staff.
Through the plays he has flown
With a kick and a laugh.

He's there when he's needed
Always running to and fro.
Who so proudly we hail
As our own dear Eggo.

Music: Francis Scott Key
Lyrics: JVB



Danielle Knowles 1978

Although this is Danielle's first year at B.C.S. Those who know her have come to greatly admire her quiet and conscientious way of attacking her heavy workload. When I say quiet I don't mean when she's blasting her Disco music throughout Glass House. She was on the Senior Field Hockey Team but spent most of the time on the sidelines. She did, however, make a spectacular comeback with Basketball. I am sure we will all miss her and wish her good luck wherever she goes.

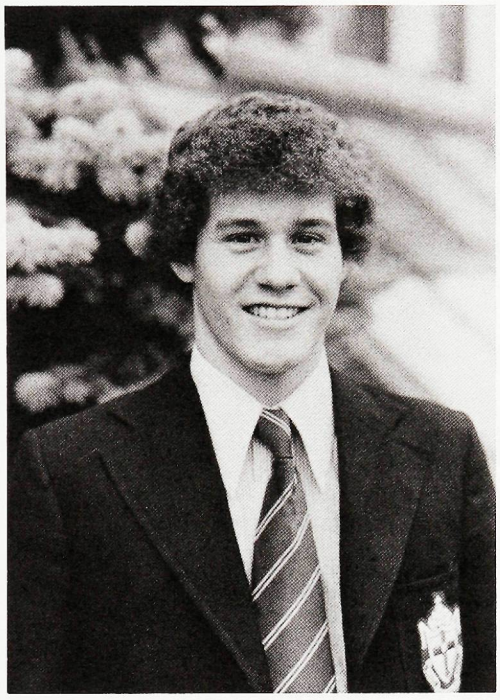
Steen Jorgensen 1977



To begin with, thanks must first go to Pierre Comeau, of whom few can remember, to whom we can attribute the now standard, 'Razz.' (Michel!!) Five years ago, Razz moved into Grier House. After the initial period of shock, Razz managed to get over the fact that he had been placed in the same room as a yellow-belt karate expert. This having been accomplished, Razz began to get along well in Grier House - or should I say, Keith and Matt's room?

He started Michaelmas term five years ago playing soccer. Since then it's been Football; first Bantam, then Junior, and now he's a Senior superstar! In the winter, Razz played hockey. Again, here he worked his way up through the ranks and now is a member of the senior hockey team. As for his performance in rugby, only one thing can be said, he's great.

After three years, Razz moved into Williams House. Those who have met Razz all agree that he's a special kind of guy, and a valued friend. (Don't worry, Razz, your hair looks fine!) This boy's been a great asset to Bishop's, and for that we can all be proud. It's great to see your smiling face; looking forward to seeing it next year.

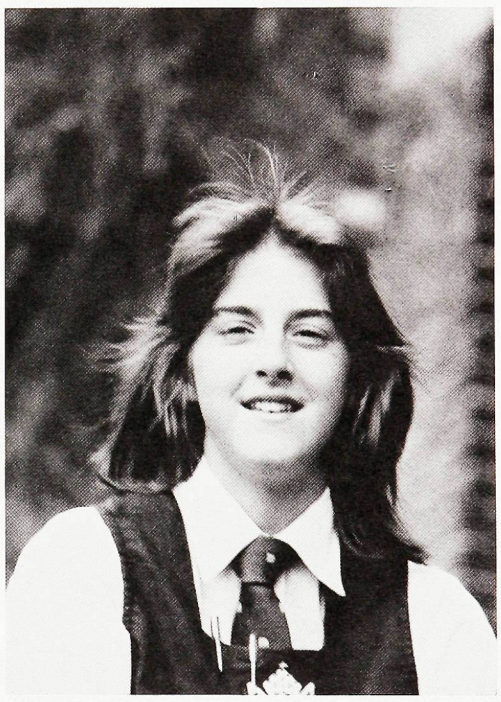


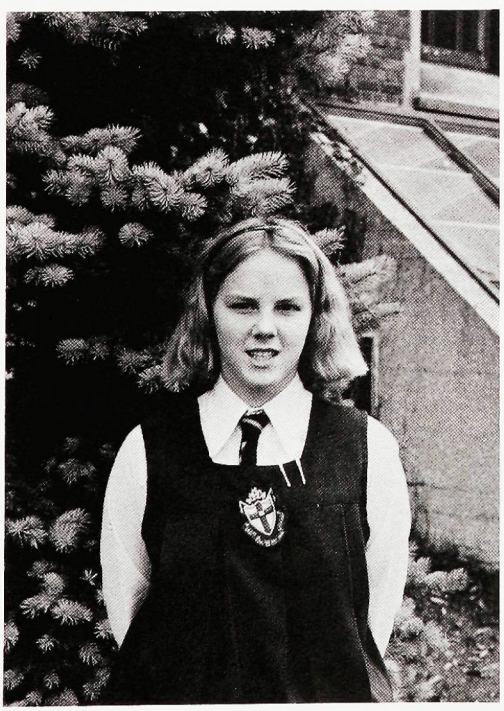
Michael Laframboise 1974

Our resident St. Hubert fan came to us three years ago from Lachute. On her first day, much to her dismay and that of others, her only response to any and all questions was "Quoi", 'Ehn', and 'Oui'. Since then, however, communications have been established, and in the process, we've been shown how Pagliero dances, how to smoke 'Popeye' cigarettes, how to have your tuck shop, and how to 'ordié'.

Mention must be made of Mad's sports achievements. What a jock! Soccer, basketball, ski team, and played them all with excellence. She's also been known to have a notorious punch (poor walls). With all of this she managed to spend 50% of her time with Steve - lucky guy! Good luck in all your endeavours, Mad.

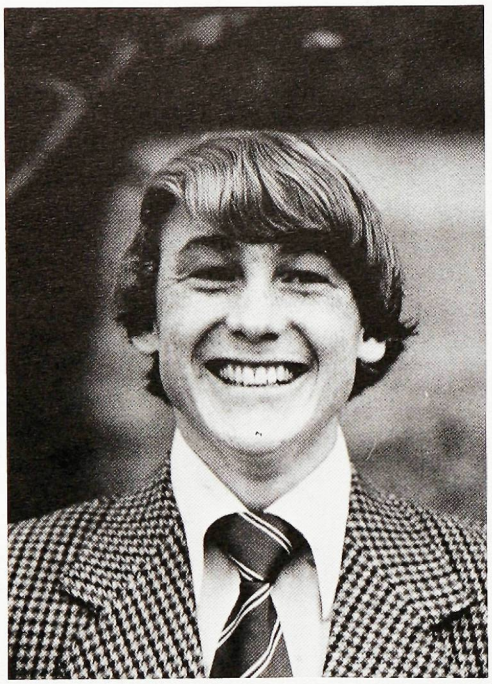
Madeline Landry 1976





Lelia Lynch 1975

Bill (Lil) came to B.C.S. in third form. Her quiet presence was known to the house but soon we all knew her as the Blonde Bomber on the Field Hockey field and Volleyball! But in the spring term Lil slacks off and joins Intramurals. As for school life, we weren't sure if she was a day student or a boarder. For all our obnoxious times and our quiet times, I hope we have many more. Good luck wherever you may go.



Philip Marten 1977

Flipper came to Bishop's three years ago, and proceeded to astound us with the amount of punishment he could take from Martin Blair.

Imported from Africa, Flip found himself playing a new sport, football ... no problem for him. After two years of training with the Bantams, he found himself starting on First Team.

He became an expert bugler in this year's Smith House Symphony Orchestra. When he met Canadian winter for the first time, he decided that I.H.A. hockey was the place for him, and he went on to become a star - at the intramural level, anyway! This practice continued for two years, and then he decided that it was time for a change. He took up squash which wasn't cold as hockey. In the spring, he changes creases every year and is a star in each one. If you ever see someone running up and down the halls of Smith House, banging his head on the walls, or running lonely laps around the track, don't worry, it's only Flip.

Andrew Matthews

"Hey that guy looks like Tim!"

"No, it's only his brother, Andrew!"

A clean cut Canadian boy who arrived this year to play Junior Football and talk a lot, soon figured that there was more to B.C.S. than football: classes for instance. As well, he had to follow the traditionally tough route of the new boy, meeting such criticisms as, "No, Andy, one does not wear socks - without shoes - to New Student Line. "As can be readily seen, it's been a tough period of adjustment for both him and us.

Inheriting his brother's nickname of "Mama", Andy nevertheless intends to return for Seventh Form, having at last figured out the system. We expect to see him then, unless physics kills him first.

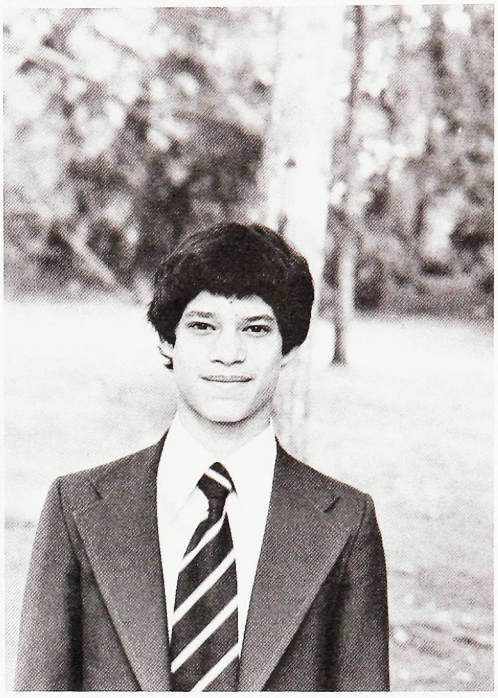
Henry Marsden 1975







Bradley Miller 1976



Brad came to us in fourth form as a kind of Christmas present. Since then, he's participated in Bantam Rugby, Junior Soccer and Junior Hockey. He was a shoe-in to make Senior Soccer this year until Coach Milner found out his being under age, to which charge Bradley bravely cried, "who me?"

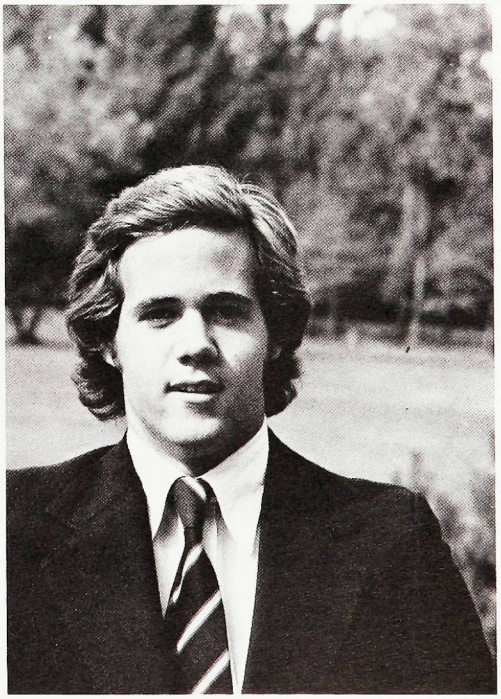
Brad has also made many great and lasting friendships during his stay here at Bishop's, included among these was Mr. MacIntosh with whom Brad could often have been seen having long discussions. Among his accomplishments, Bradley represented the school in the Ridley Chess Tournament. A fine performance for one of B.C.S's unsung heros. Congrats!



Jane Mitchell 1976

What rides horses, breaks ankles, swings a racquet and on ice a hockey stick, sells socks, keeps everyone in line and still manages to smile? Jane. Despite the shy exterior, she is well known around school as someone who will listen and lend a shoulder (to lean on). She came to Glass House two years ago and after a series of 'different' roommates she survived enough to laugh about it. She'll be back next year but I'll miss you, Jane.

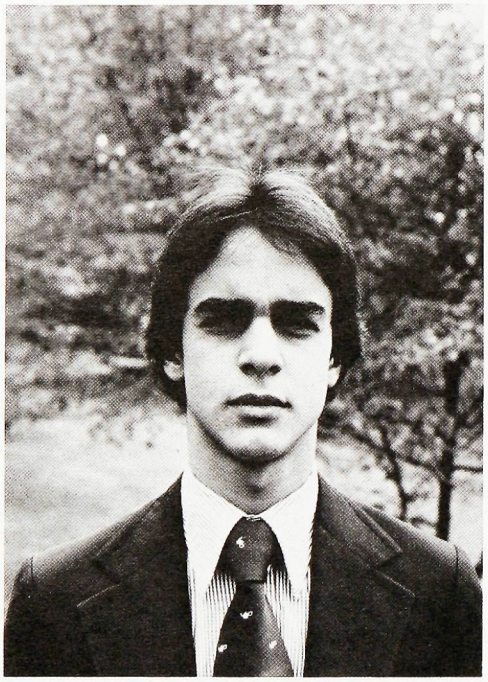
David Molson 1974



Macho, Macho man ... How better to describe B.C.S.'s jock of jocks. Dave has spent three years taking hand offs on first team Football, running them up the past two years. He also spent the last two years on the rugger pitch, this past one as pack leader and Asst. Captain.

Dave leaves B.C.S. after five years of constant running either through Glass and Gillard or around the triangle for a messy room.

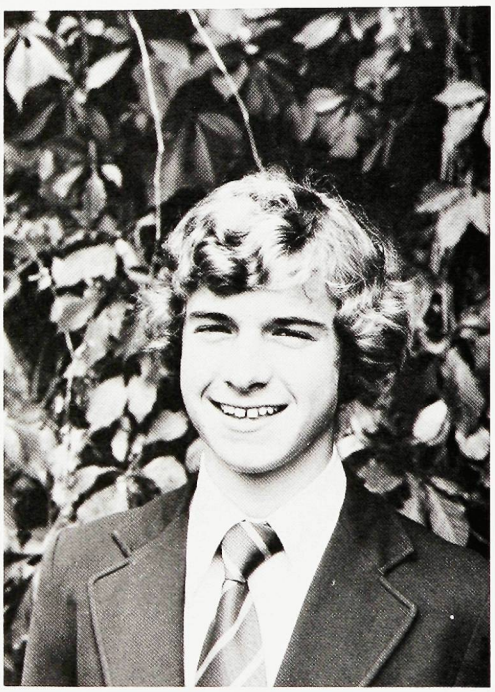
When he leaves Williams House it will be left without its version of Mr. America which seems to make the house a girls' hangout. It'll also lose one of its favorite chickens, eh Mr. Campbell!



Igor Morales 1976

"Chamo" arrived here three years ago to find girlfriends galore. Since then, he has participated in many areas and has gained more than his share of academic prizes. There is never a dull moment when around Igor; his Spanish blood can boil up enough humor to make everyone laugh. Luck and happiness will always be with him because someone like Igor can't go wrong.

Love,
"N" and "L"

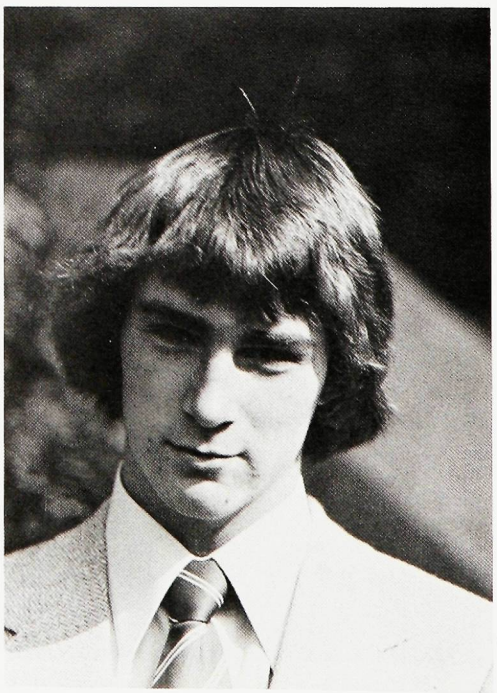


William McCarter 1974

Willie, affectionately known by his friends as Willie, is a relic of the '74 Second Form, and is also one of the few that can boast to having been a member of three houses while at B.C.S., while still having lived under two rooves (?)! In fact, Will seems to have been a member of a number of minority groups; he's blonde and got blue eyes, he's Chapel Server (no less than head), and is also a member of the Dining Hall Committee.

During his long stay at Bishop's, Willie has been on numerous teams, and after a long hard struggle against what many consider to be unsurmountable odds, he was named to the post of A.S.M. for "South Pacific."

Through all of his ups and downs of being here, Willie has emerged as a fine, upstanding young man - proving once again the theory that all those late nights beside the stereo did not go in vain. We all hope, sincerely, that Willie will be returning next year, amid the cheers and applause of his loyal fans, to grace us with his presence once again. Go for it, Will.



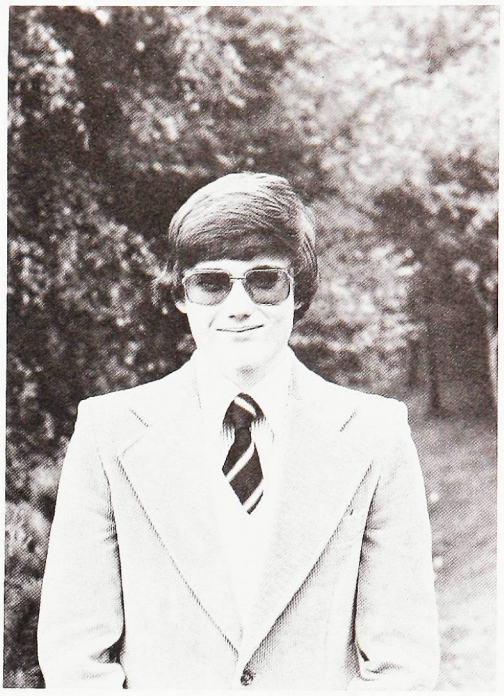
Scott McCullough 1978

Scott, otherwise known as Iggy, rock and rolled into B.C.S. this year, not knowing quite what to expect. This feeling can be said to be mutual inasmuch as the school was not exactly expecting him to pull out his guitar and amaze us all with his musical talents.

But we found out soon that there was more to this man than loud music and general "punkiness"; he showed great athletic ability as a rookie on Senior Football, and then went on to show that we had actually underestimated his sports capabilities by judging him before we had seen him on skates. What other talents does this man have hidden? Only the future can tell us for sure.

As to that coming period of time, Scott, we wish you all the best of luck in its passage. See you back here next year.

Michael McGee 1975



McGoo 2 dogsledded his way into B.C.S. in third form, where he quickly attempted to show his skills in soccer, football, rugby and hockey. He took adventure training in the Fall, '77 but due to his newly acquired disease, the McGee Syndrome, he was unable to complete the course.

This year Mike was promoted to sergeant where he has had to endure constant harassment from his all-female A.R. classes. He was also made a member of The Dining Hall Committee this year where he can be seen stopping the line whenever the cream of the crop get to the front. At the house he is known as something of a weapons expert, but he seems to be getting along quite well anyhow. Good Luck, Mike, wherever you go.

An added note - Salut, Michaud, et bonne chance.

C'était bien fun.
Timau

Jonathon Mclachlan 1976



John, alias John-Boy, often easily mistaken as the coyote from the Road Runner Show because of his devilishly mischievious grin, came to Chapman two years ago. What happened to him that I know only through John's over exaggerating of wild anecdotes.

Upon John's arrival at Chapman House, the same house he insisted upon leaving this year, he re-arranged his priorities in order to accommodate Senior House living.

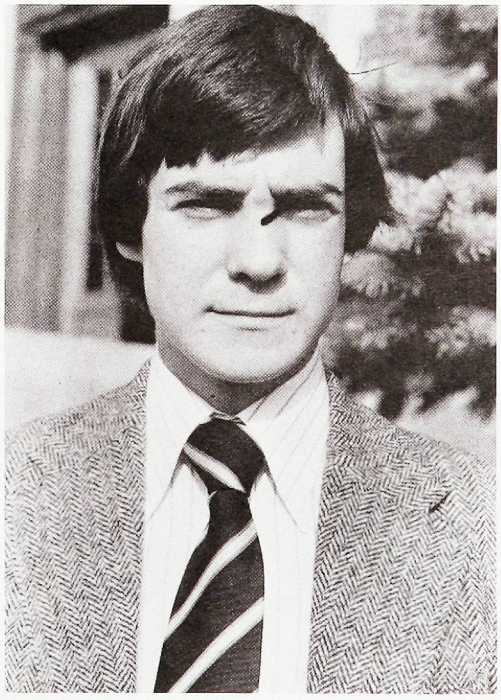
When not found working diligently during prep, he might be observed at the observatory, or possibly enjoying another bottle of Bulls Head on the Chapman House sun deck. For John rugby season meant lawn chairs and lemonade, enjoying the sun, characteristic of southern comfort.

This year in sports seemed something of a disappointment for John, the same person who was responsible for the arrival of so many 'dam' people.

Known primarily for his healthy sense of humour, loud stereo, commando excursions and his tall tales of snowmobiling in James Bay. John moves on this year to hunt out new adventures and pursue his career as a stunt driver or a mercenary.

Thanks for the good times.

Nicholas Noyes-Roberts 1977

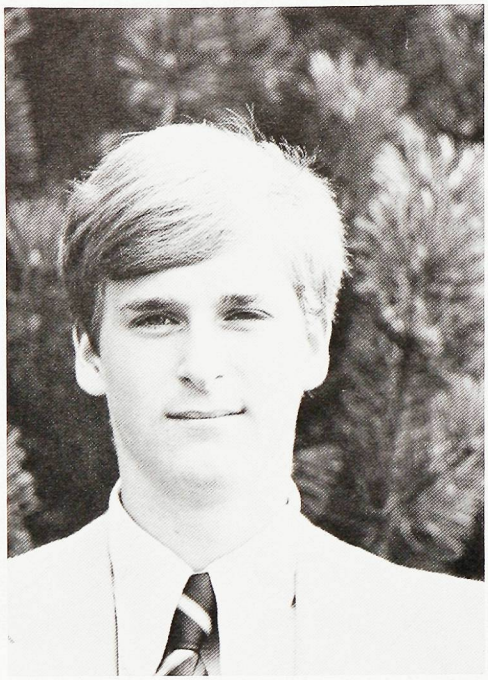


I have waited sixteen years to say something and now, perhaps for the first time in my life I'm speechless; so someone had to write this for me.

Nick, alias Limey, strolled into Smith House in the Fall of 1977 to find Snappy covered in a medium pizza, and immediately realized that this was the zoo. Deciding that the only way to avoid an uncertain future would be to go off on an athletic tangent; he did the next best thing and joined the Lemmings. He soon moved on to the Cross-Country Comp. and then Junior Rugby. But in the end he landed back where he belonged ... the Lemmings.

As far as other activities are concerned, our Limey is famous for his debating skills and for acting.

Bye!

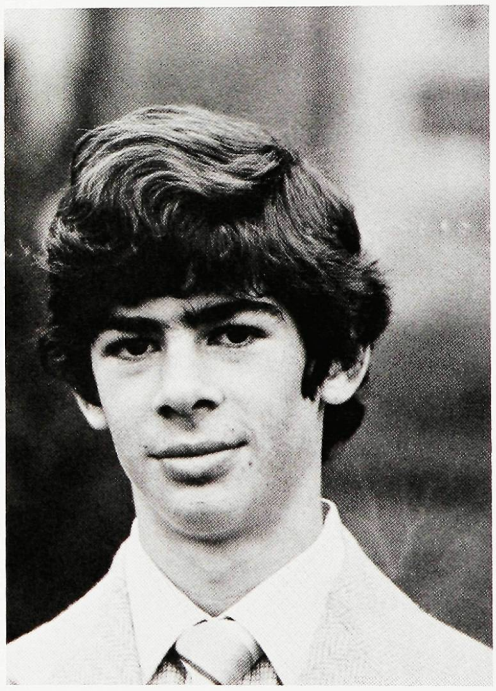


Timothy O'Reilly 1976

Tim, also known as Crazy Eddie, Gomer, or Timo trucked into B.C.S. three years ago. Tim's activities have centered on athletics, having participated in football, hockey, cross-country running, cycling, and adventure training. His efforts paid off this Fall as Tim showed how hard work can result in success by finishing fifth in the cross-country race. Academically Tim ... "tries hard".

This year Tim has spent much of his spare time with our North Hatley representative after discovering that too much overtime laboratory studies can be harmful to one's health. Tim was promoted to Captain this year but will probably end up a Buck Private with McGee on K.P. Just kidding, Tim, and hope to see you next year if you don't get lost in the Artic.

Marc Panet - Raymond 1974



"Panet" or as previously known, "Planet Raymond" has been with us for five years. He is one of the few remaining Grier House gang before the "Dixie Line" division, at which time he chose, or was made to stand strongly for the North. Then it was on to McNaughton where he resides today.

Panet will best be remembered as full back and goalie on all three soccer teams; as a cyclist with goggles and a toque, and as "le gardien de but" with "the Hulk" throughout his hockey career. Nor will we ever forget his laughing fits and chair stunts, or his long stint in the choir!

We wish you luck in your future endeavours, Marc ... and remember, keep your eye on those first shots!

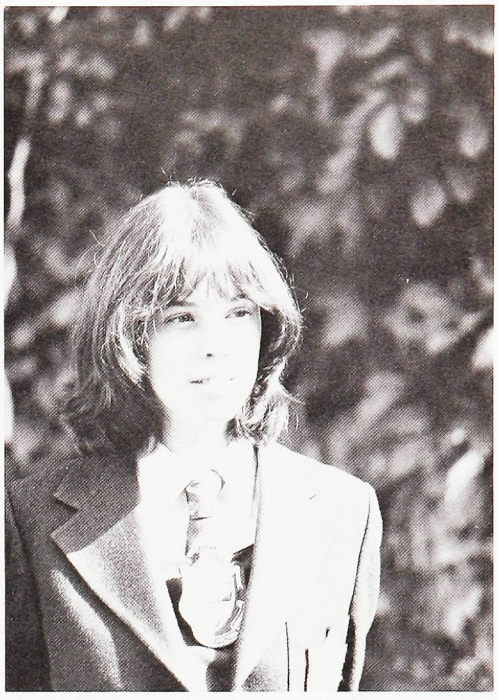




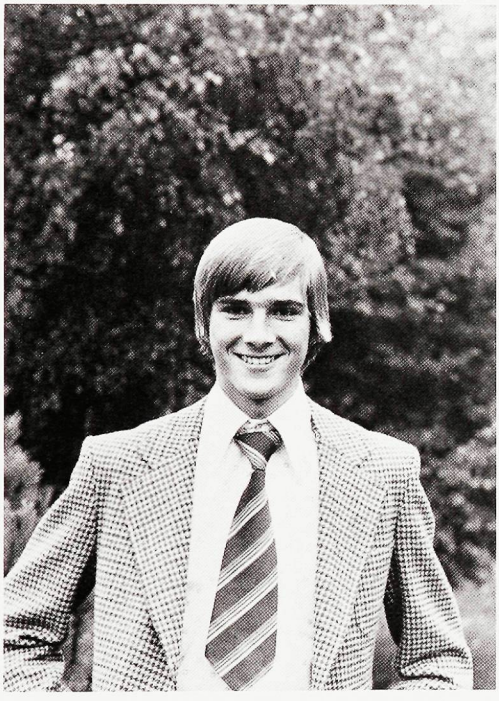
Holly Pangman 1975

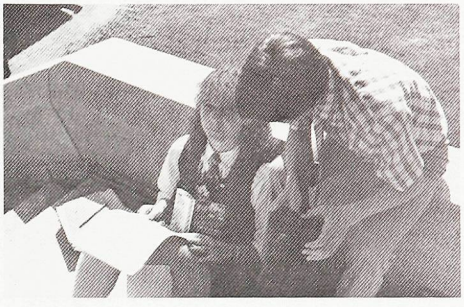
Brigitte Pelletier 1977



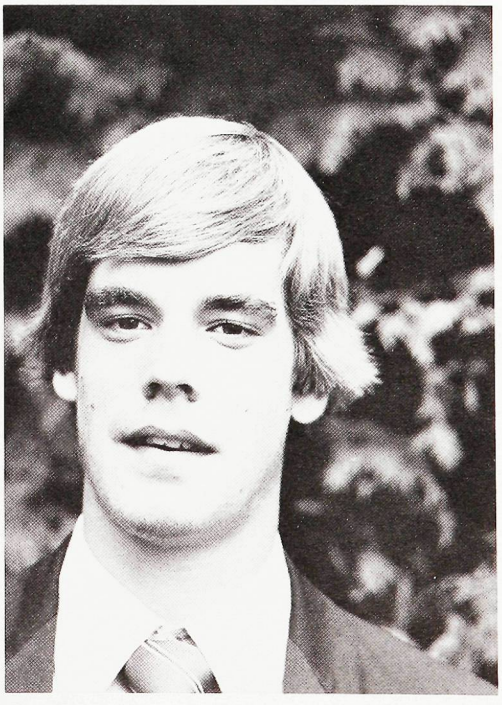


Alexander Perry-Gore 1975



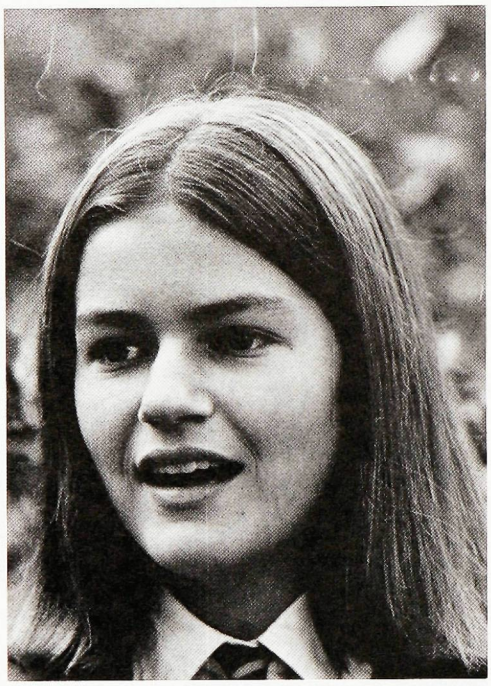






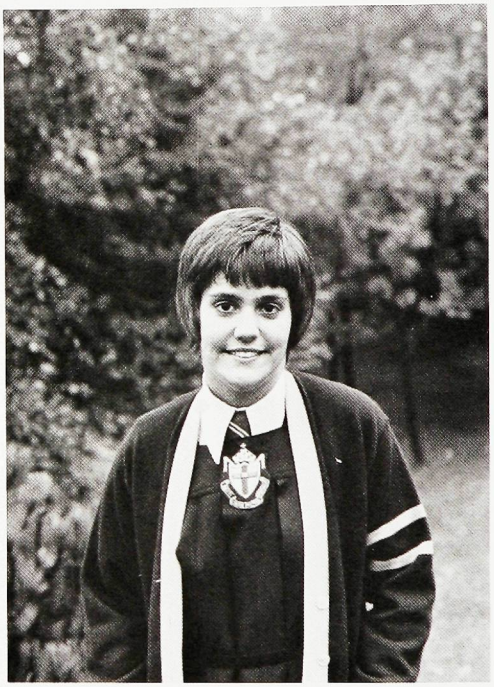
Marc Quinet 1977

Gillian Reid 1977



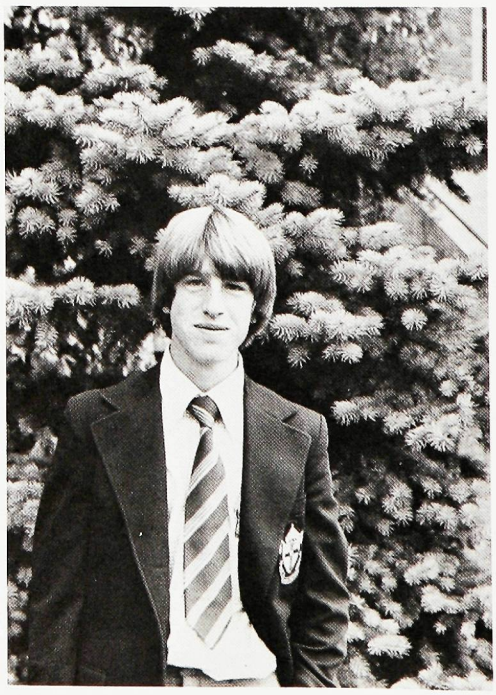
Gill arrived in Fifth form. She came to B.C.S. not knowing exactly what to expect. Lucky for her she realized what this place is all about (thank God that somebody does). Gill has made some good friends here, friends that will last. Gill has showed us her talents in Jr. and Sr. Soccer, choir, modern dance, magazine, stage crew, librarian and then she went for the big times in the I.H.A. It was nice being around you, Gill, and hope to see you next year and the year after ... and the year after that .....

luv Fran



Cheryl-Lynn Rogers 1975

B.C.S. has finally brought out what Cheryl has hidden from us all these past years. She can now freak us out on a field hockey field or electrify us on a volleyball court. Cheryl is now halfway to being co-ordinated. Her secret loves are choir and social services. But what she really excels in, that no coach has or ever will teach her, is the meaning of true friendship. The hours spent talking about everything from frustrating PSSC problems to our far out philosophies about life are treasured by me and I will remember them always. I hope that your future will bring you someone that believes in YOU as a person as much as I did.

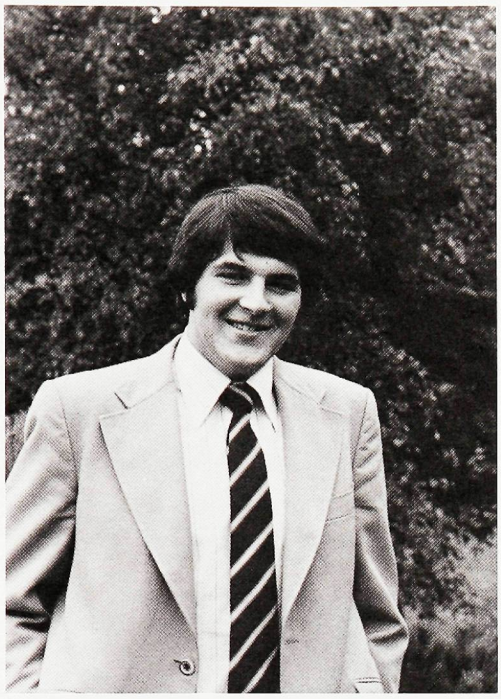


Andrew Ross 1976

Andy Ross, otherwise known as Andy, arrived at B.C.S. fresh from Stanstead. Once here he quickly found out what B.C.S. was all about. Being a Day Student was quite a role for him for he could always be found living up the weekends at Chapman House. Andy has contributed many of his talents to the school, from Bantam Football, to Junior, and finally to his natural talent Squash. He is also trying to be an actor in this year's play.

Hope to see you next year!

Michael St. Onge 1974



If you walk up to Saint, that is if you have enough guts to walk up to all 6,3-205 lbs. of him, you'll probably detect a huge massive grin up there somewhere. He is McNaughton houses very own jovial super-jock turned officer at law for 79-80.

Looks like his legendary reputation as Corky will have to vanish from sight, vanish from everybody else's sight, that is.

If you are feeling obnoxious and want to bug someone, bug Saint; he'll just smile and laugh a little. But if it's good he'll tell everybody else, including you, ten times. Here is a direct quote to back that up:

SAINT: "Hey have you heard my windshield wiper joke??"

150,000 OTHERS: "YES!"

SAINT: "Well it goes like this ..."

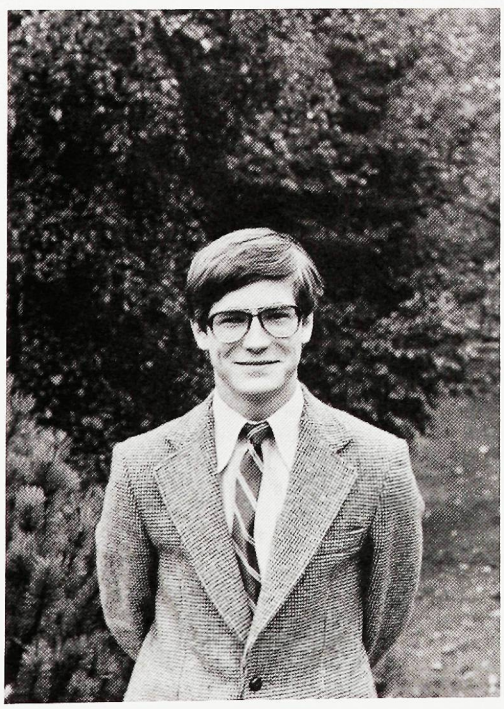
If you're ever feeling down and you need someone to cheer you up, Saint will smile, laugh a little and tell you certainly interesting that is, and break your back with a slap on the back.

Perhaps the best way to describe him is BIG. Big in size but also big in heart, humour, and honesty. Here's to good times, Saint because they'll always include you, Cambie.



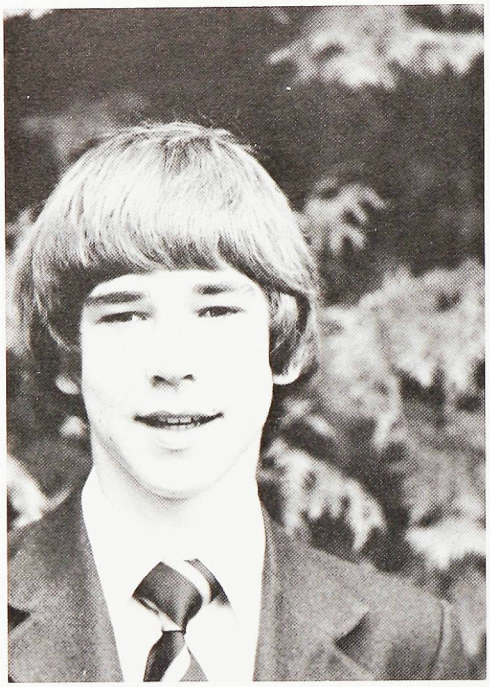
Stephen Scheunert 1975







Bruce Scott 1976



Glenn Simmons 1977

Glenn rolled into B.C.S. in fifth form, liked it and decided to come back for sixth. The I.H.A. goalie of the year, can always be found, in the summer months wizzing around on his $100 skateboard, and in the spring climbing some mountains in Vermont for A.T.

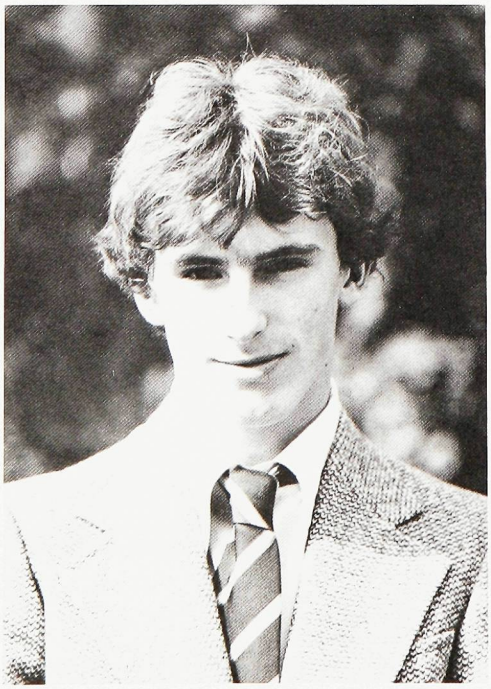
Although he has lived with shoe for two years it hasn't had such a great effect on him except on the odd occasion. Seriously, we wish Glenn the best of luck wherever he goes. One last word, Glenn. Wherever you go, keep on trying.

Katherine Smyth 1976



Bantam Soccer 1976, X-Country Touring 1976, X-Country Comp 1978, Junior Field Hockey 1978, Choir 1976-77-78, Glass, Church Parade 1978, Yearbook 1978, Social Services 1978, Brass Band 1978, Academic Tie 1976. Kathy is one of the few who grow on the likes of you and the likes of me. Here is the reason: calm sincerity to relax you, great thoughts to interest you, warm personality to attract you, deep passions to surprise you, and creative concerns to reward you.

You see things are better for the likes of you and me.



Gordon Somerville 1975

Gord first came to the school in third form and became a member of Grier South. He made friends quickly and soon became "one of the guys". Since then Gordy has moved one step up into Williams House. He has excelled in cross-country running, Junior Hockey and of I.H.A. When the snow left, one could always see Gord heading over to B.U. for his afternoon game of golf and a chocolate bar. This year Gord was in "SOUTH PACIFIC". It shows us all what an excellent singer-actor he is. (?) Unfortunately, Gord tells me that he isn't coming back next year. Well, goodbye, Gord, we all had a lot of fun with you. Catch you later and good luck in the future.

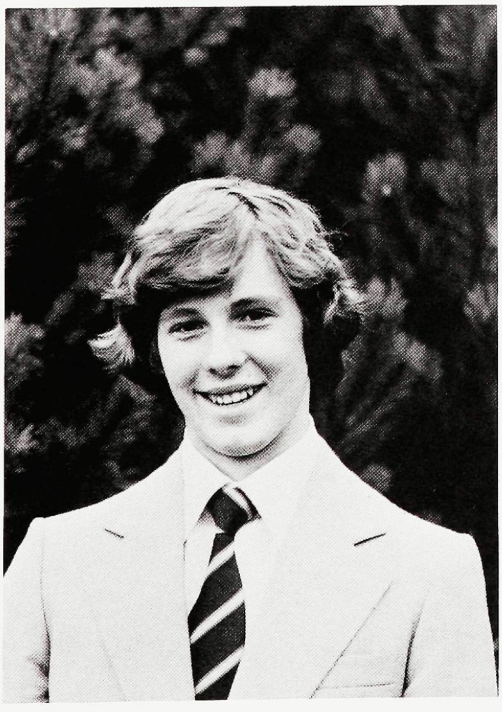
Todd Stafford 1975



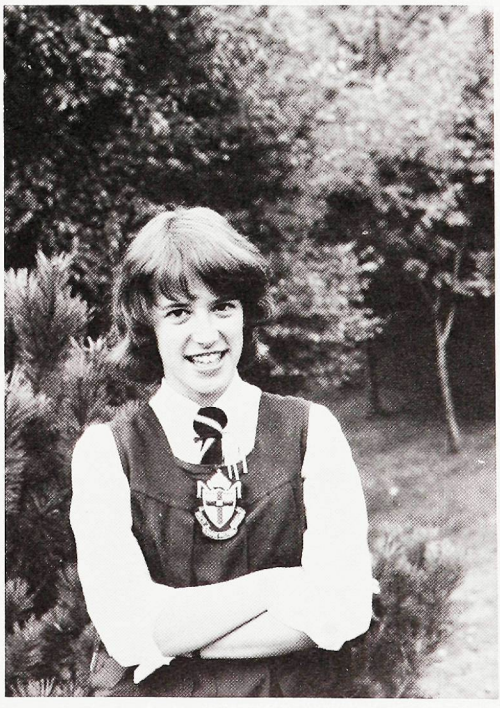
The mayor strutted in way back in Second Form and has been strutting around ever since. Todd has learned quite a bit along the way though, and will be remembered for his administrative mind and abilities. (You don't get suck ties for nothing.) In the long run being a part of, Agora, Soccer, Track, Rugby, Football, etc. have all helped form his cool image. He always did say he wanted to do a little of everything, so next year we will find him doing a little of Seventh Form.

William Stenason 1975

Stan, Willy, Stat, mini scrap or whatever you want to call him arrived at B.C.S. in third form from the excited world of Beaconsfield. Star is one of those all around super-jocks that doesn't look like an all round super jock. He spends his falls at Milner's Soccer camp and in the winter months he can be found burning up the ice on first team hockey. Back at the house he holds up his end of the fine McNaughton House tradition. Stan can usually be found down at the house working in his never ending attempt to be an all round person. Whether Stan goes to Harvard in the footsteps of his father or goes off to Western in the shadow of the elder Stan, we wish him the best of luck wherever he does end up going.



Daphne Symeonides 1974



Daph came to B.C.S. in second form. She, in her years here, has done just about everything there is to do; sports, dance, drama and other various activities. She was always doing one thing or another from being busy at dining hall duty to supply shop to play practice to dancing. I've only known her for four years (she's gone from glasses to contacts!) and has left pleasant memories in many hearts like I know she has in mine. Good luck in life and I hope to see you again soon.

LOVE
T.

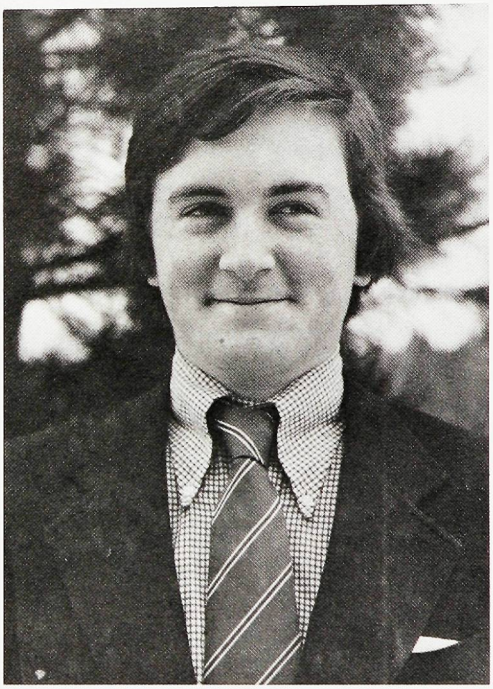


Gini Taboika 1974

It seemed like forever.



Darcy Taylor 1979







Corinne Tremblay 1977

Once upon a time, a French girl from Baie-Comeau arrived at B.C.S. Her "Franglaise" accent can be heard through the halls. Her brown hair flew across her two years here always with a silver smile. Next year we are losing an important member of the French Connection. Take care. Keep on smiling.

The French Connection

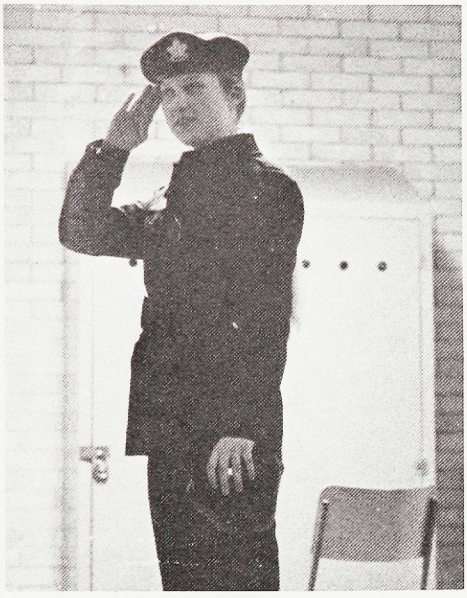
Anne Louise Tremblay
1978



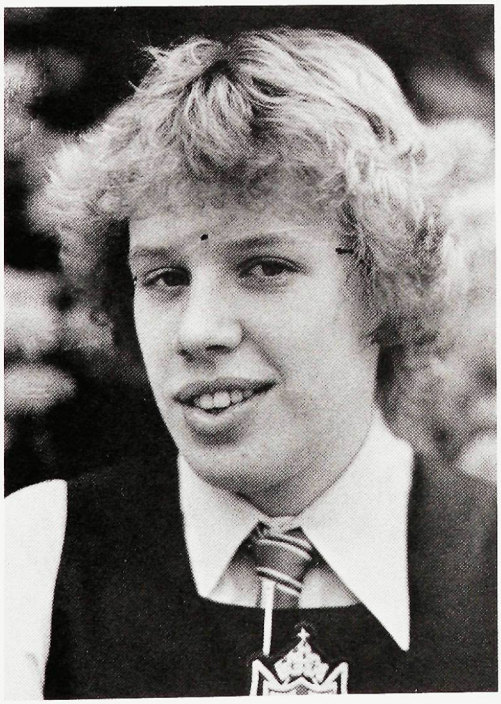
Anne Louise flew in from Chicoutimi this fall and found it difficult to communicate with people; not only couldn't she speak English but they speak a different kind of French down here.

Lou Lou soon adapted to the problem and began to concentrate on what she liked best, Males. One could always find her laughing with the infamous "French Connection." We hope to have Anne Louise and her spurs back again next year.

Hey! T'est drole!







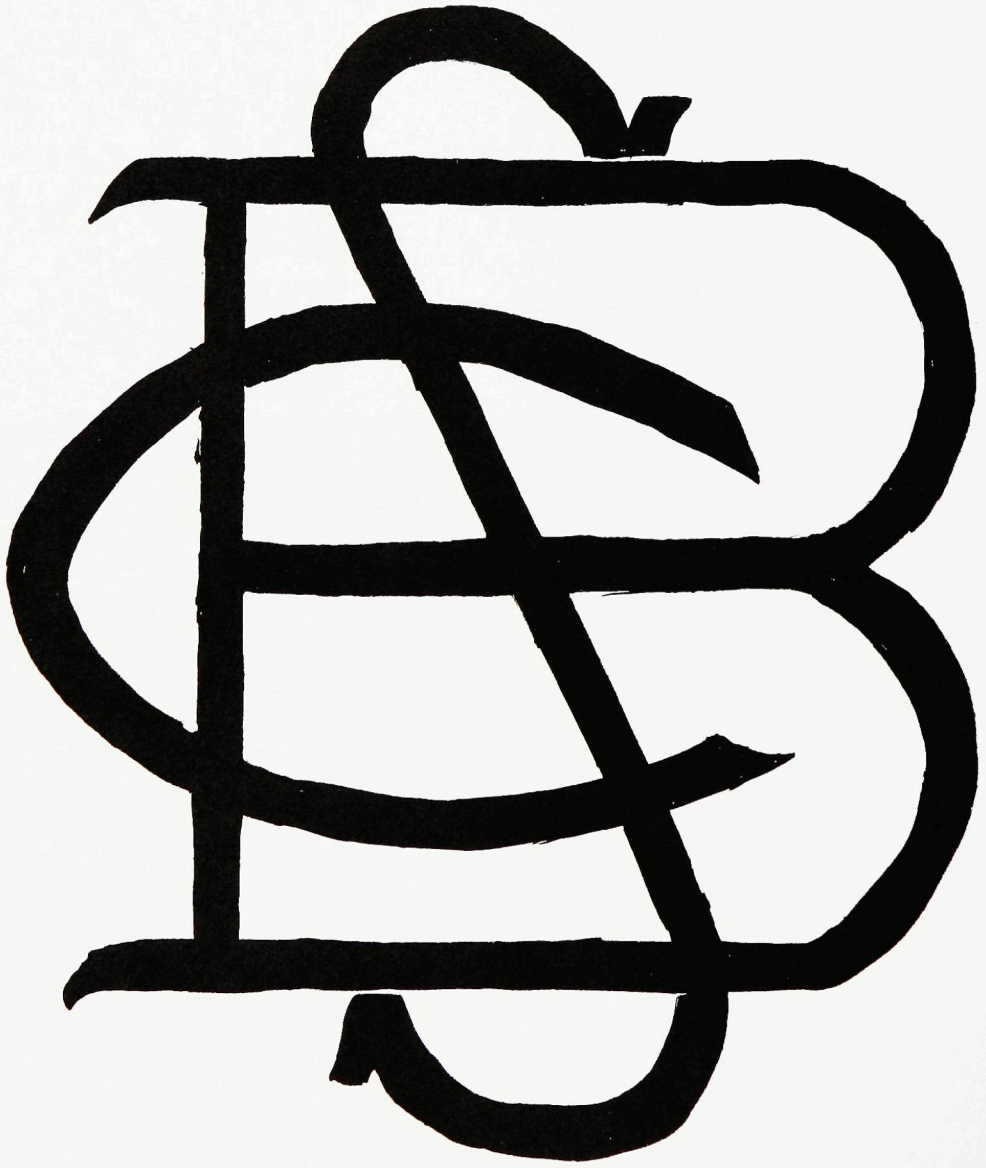
Jennifer Williams 1978

Jennifer had no problems when she arrived at B.C.S. ... She was involved in Senior Soccer, Cross-Country Skiing, the Tennis Team and every conversation within hearing distance.

A new student in Glass House this year, she quickly became familiar with the system, by actually experiencing it in every fashion: laps, work crews, dating and send-ins.

Keep yourself positively charged!

Sports 1978-79





Our Sports in Fall ...

1978 Annual Cross-Country Race

SENIOR BOYS

Mackinnon 20:03
Dumais 20:12
Lyon 20:26

1. Williams
2. Smith
3. MacNaughton
4. Chapman
5. Day

SENIOR GIRLS

Roots 18:00 (RECORD)
Hawketts, S. 18:24
Nicholl 18:39

1. Day
2. Glass
3. Gillard

JUNIOR BOYS

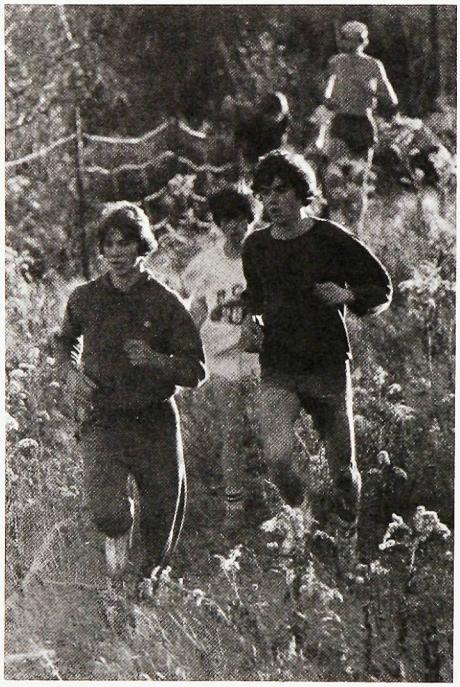
Stauffer 16:33 (RECORD)
Brannan 16:41
Ouimet, M. 16:55

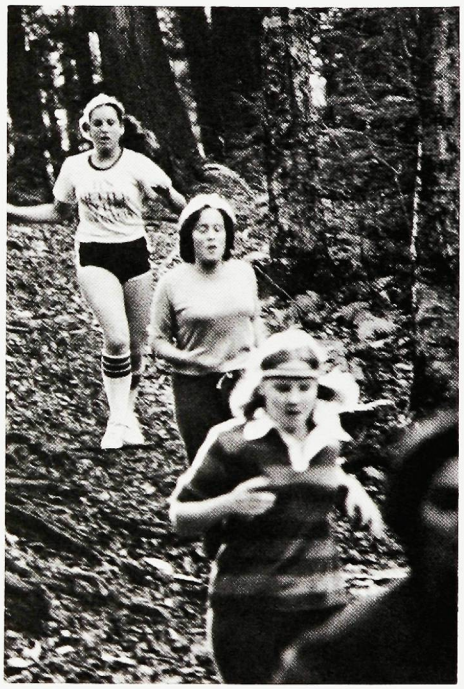
1. G. South
2. G. North
3. Day

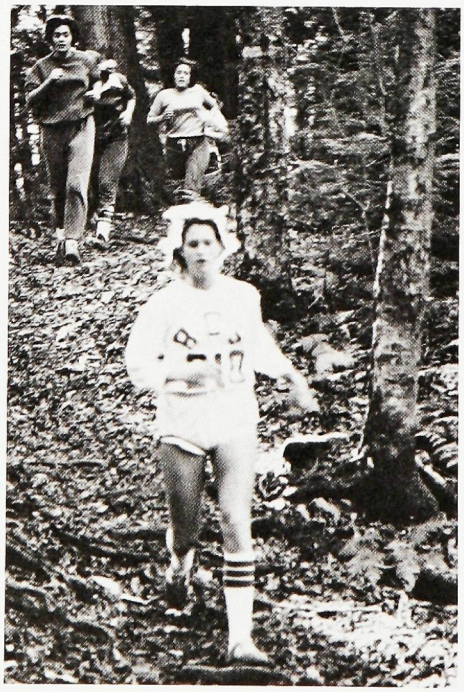
JUNIOR GIRLS

Cryan, S. 14:10
Ouimet, J. 14:15
Merkley 14:18

1. Glass
2. Day
3. Gillard









Junior Field Hockey



FRONT ROW: K. Smyth, C. Day, K. Albury, W. Wickwire, S. Desaulniers, D. Symeonides. SECOND ROW: S. Hawketts, W. Shillingford, C. Redican, S. Duval, L. Nicholl, C. O'Reilly. REAR ROW: S. Candow, Miss N. Marshall.

We began our season by getting into the semi-finals of our BCS Invitational Tournament. This was better than anyone expected. The rest of our season is unmentionable. (Probably because nobody remembers.) Our only specacular trip was to Quebec High where we beat them 5-0.

Our fantastic team was made up of Daphne and her sweats, "Mad Connie", Kathy making all sorts of little Noyeses, Cathy Day jumping (for joy?), Celina who was always getting wet, Suzanne with her case of leaves, Lucy, who was hopping, skipping or jumping to a goal, Sylvie who was watching out for Fred, Sarah's shaking leg, Wicked Wendy, Wendy S., who's keeping those balls back, Kim, who's watching other creases on our own time, Sandra, who kicks AFTER the ball has gone in, Helen, who's getting out of suicides.

We give a special thanks to Miss Marshall, for her dynamite smiles. Good Luck!

WON	LOST	TIED
3	3	4

- The Bum Beside You.

Sr. Field Hockey



BACK ROW: Mr. J. D. Cowans, L. Boyd, D. Knowles, A. Mulherin, B. Ballantyne, L. Boyle. MIDDLE ROW: N. Mair, C. Brownlee, F. Jeffries, C. Hutchison, L. Lynch, C. Rodgers, C. McCall. FRONT ROW: J. Roots, T. Stoker, J. Shaw.

Rough and ready was the way to describe this year's Senior Field Hockey team. Coached by Miss Moralejo and by Assistant-Coach Miss Marshall, this tough group of girls was put out to try for another winning season.

This year the team was living up to its standards, as they were better than any other team, with a 16-6-3 record.

Sept. 23rd was the Senior Field Hockey Tournament here at BCS. As most people know, it was one of the heartbreakers that Saturday. Our team advanced into the finals on two wins and three ties. At the end of official time the score was tied 0-0 against the Hebron team. In ten minutes of overtime play, Hebron scored and won the tournament, leaving the team completely exhausted. Miss Mo said the communication on the field was our weakest point, and that prospects for the future look O.K. In the league finals against Galt, the game was tied and went into overtime play by taking penalty shots. After tying 5 sets of five shots for each team, Galt finally came through with one more goal to take the League Championship away from the year's best team. Better luck next year!!!

Won St. Helen's Island Schools Tournament.
Won Laurentian Regional Tournament
First in ETWIAC.

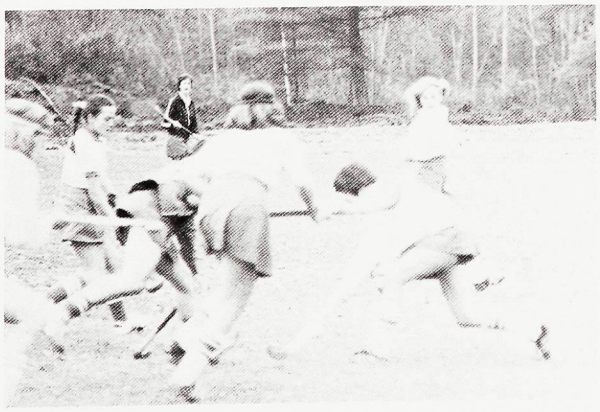
Field Hockey at its best ...













Senior Soccer



FRONT ROW: W. Stenason, D. McDougall, A. Dumais, T. Ballantyne, J. Hallward, G. Ho, M. Panet-Raymond. SECOND ROW: T. Hollander, J. Brown, J. Bulgarelli, J. Hantho, D. Wilcox, I. Goodwin, A. Lyon. THIRD ROW: R. Setlakwe, M. Kenny, S. Tabah. FOURTH ROW: J. Cowans, Esq.; I. Duncan, Mgr.; J.P. Milner, Esq.

In any year in which a team wins a league championship it is without doubt a good team.

We have had in the past as many groups of good individual players; but the factors which will always remain in my mind, as being decisive, was this team's ability to play as a unit. Added to this unity of purpose was the determination not to get pushed around by bigger, but not necessarily more skillful teams.

Although we were "in the clubhouse" with first place in the E.T.I.A.C. league season, I know that it is the championship playoff which every man on the team will always remember. A great team effort and a fitting end to a fine season. My thanks to each and every player.

J.P.M.





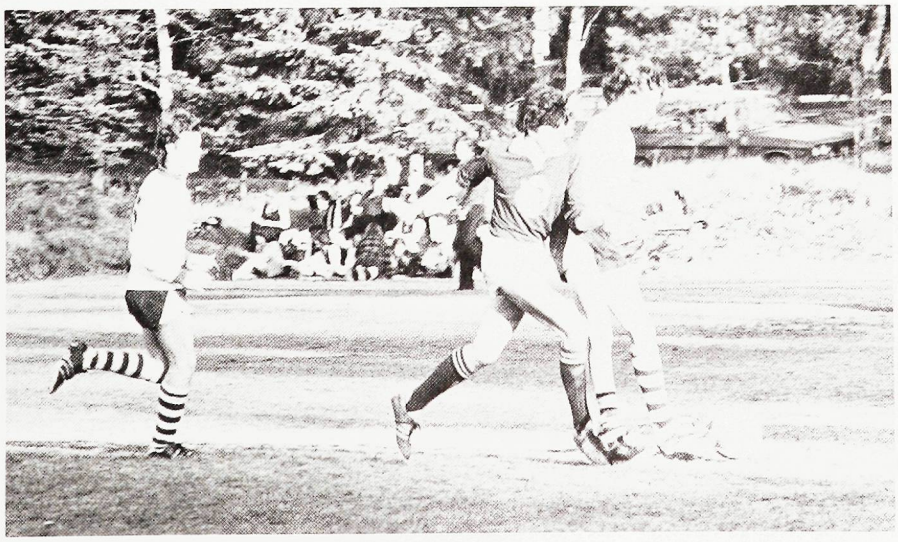
This year, the efforts of many boys who had played together for three years were finally rewarded by the winning of the league championships against our old arch-rivals, Alexander Galt. As the results show, it was a season of ups and downs, but when it really counted, nobody was able to push this team around. They showed to a man that they could play skillful soccer at all times and tough soccer when they had to - and that's what has to be done to win in the league.

So we look forward to next year; a rebuilding year, some say, but that's what they said about us this year.

I would like to extend my thanks to every player; veteran, rookie, 90 minute-man and substitute. Any championship has to be won through total team cooperation. Every man contributed and has a right to be very proud. I know I am.



J.P.M.



Senior Girls' Soccer



FRONT ROW: D. Williams, H. Gordon, H. Calder, K. Bowser, S. Moore, J. Badger, M. Williams. SECOND ROW: L. Hope, G. Reid, L. Stirling, B. Pelletier, B. Hunting, N. Lavoie. THIRD ROW: J. Cowans, Esq., K. Drummond, J. Williams, J. Booth, J. Mitchell, S. Bateman, Esq.

This year's senior team was a new experience for Mr. Bateman. With only one lame survivor from last year's team Mr. B. had a challenging season starting from scratch. After many changes and adjustments, the final outcome was quite good. We placed second in the ETIAC league and had a fun time doing it.

The team consisted of Jennifer Williams and Kari Bowser alternating in nets, Lizanne Stirling, Sarah Moore, and Kim Drummond as defence, Madeleine Landry, Becky Hunting, Dodie Williams, Heather Gordon and Jay Booth made up the midfield line, which supported the forwards who were Jill Badger, Lexie Hope, Heather Clader, and Nathalie Lavoie. Jane Mitcell and Webbie on crutches acted as our captive audience. Next year's team looks promising. Good luck, Mr. B.

WON	LOST	TIED
7	8	1

Some Real Foot Work ...



Junior Soccer



FRONT ROW: A. Ivory, T. Brodeur, P. Giesinger, M. Ouimet, B. Cunningham. SECOND ROW: M. Stauffer, C. Turner, K. GRECZKOWSKI, J. Yemensky, L. Martinelli, G. Wereley. REAR ROW: P. Landry, B. Miller, J. Jonas, M. Wallace, M. Meir, D. Turner, Esq.

Our legs are like Jello,
Our feet are like glue.
Well thanks, Major Turner;
We owe this to you.

Slide! he yelled, Slide!
And Ken hit the floor.
We had a good defense,
but we just couldn't score.

Mike passed it to Jer,
and Jer passed it back.
Mike then passed it to Marc,
Who gave it a crack,

The goalie was beaten;
He dove to the ground.
As the ball hit the goalpost
Mike got the rebound.

The score was one - zero,
We were winning 'gainst Galt.
We then blew our lead;
But it wasn't Max's fault.

There was spirit around us.
We had Bradley and Bill.
While Brad liked to argue,
The latter cried "KILL!"

We played 'gainst Sem. Sherbrooke
We took over the field
But we lost the game narrowly
And our fate had been sealed.

Lorenzo and Ivory,
Our great halfbacks two,
They passed the ball well,
And missed very few.

Cliff and his kick
were loaded with skill.
In games he was great, and
his dekes were a thrill.

Our cheerleaders Tony,
Geese, Twirly and Phil
yelled "Dave has an ulcer!
Give him a pill!"

Then there was Selwyn,
who played us as host.
Max made a great save
but crashed into the post

The refs had been lousy,
the fields even worse.
And to our Coach Turner,
we offer this verse.

WON
5
TIED
3
LOST
11

Junior Girls' Soccer



FIRST ROW: A. Fields, P. Brodeur, S. Cryan, M. Cunningham, J. Hallward. SECOND ROW: J. Desaulniers, M. Nesbit, B. Perry-Gore, A. Hallward, S. Stanley. THIRD ROW: Mrs. L. St. Jacques, S. Brinkman, L. Rodeck, T. Gordon, C. Stoker, M. St. Jacques, Esq.

Well guys! All that running and practicing pulled us up into a second place finish. The effort the whole team provided shows up in our results.

"Get there first!" Those were the three main words Mr. and Mrs. St. Jacques said to us all season. This was fine until Bridget (captain) managed to run into the person as well as the ball. Remember Jenny who always seemed to have a sudden burst of energy when ( ) was around, or Carlotta who somehow combined disco and soccer. By the way, Andrea, how much was your bill for ankle tape (that big, eh?)

Two of our players, Jackie and Sophie, added immensely to the games as our cheering squad. Annabel added a good show of sportsmanship to the team, along with Sarah, who also added her fluorescent cleats. Sherry, who was backed up by Martha and Patty, played well as center. Do you think we'll ever get the kick-off right?

How could you forget Linda, who saved a couple of goals by accidently playing goalie when Tammy was out chasing the ball. As for Margo, "How many times do we have to tell you singing, horses (?), and soccer don't mix (or do they?)"

Okay guys! Three cheers for our great goalie Tammy, "Oh Boy, OH Boy, Oh Boy!" Way to play Tammy.

A special thanks goes to Mr. and Mrs. St. Jacques, who were well appreciated as coaches and also to Mr. and Mrs. Rodeck who supported us at all of our games.

Bantam Soccer



BACK ROW: J. Sanderson, J. De Gonzague, D. Dutton, ESQ. MIDDLE ROW: C. Black, J. Dunn, S. Hyndman, J. Aparicio, T. Steeves, F. Alayeto, D. Turner. FRONT ROW: R. Polak, P. Saad, C. Perry-Gore, B. Evans, J. O'Connor, R. Reedijk.





This year the Bantam Boys' Soccer team had by far the most successful season in six years. At the beginning of the season the team was not doing very well, but were very high in team spirit. The team lost its first game 2 to 0. For our goalie it was the first game he had every played. He was a little on the nervous side, letting in two easy goals. By the second game our coach Mr. Dutton had already moved all our positions around. Clive was moved from halfback to centre. Jeff was moved from centre to halfback and J.P. was now wing instead of centre. This set-up proved to be very effective, as we won our second game 4-0. The team was so happy that we were already talking about bringing the league cup back to BCS. Unfortunately, this was easier said than done, for our next game was against the best team in the area, AGRHS. We played a very good game but lost 3-0. This loss was a real put down for our team. We were determined to win it back. Between that next game with Galt we only lost 2 games. This got us into the semi-finals, and it all boiled down to one game. The whole team was up for the game, but they were just too good and the great team went down in defeat. Many thanks to Mr. Dutton for a great year, we all en joyed it.

B.E.

WON	LOST	TIED
7	11	2

Bantam Girls' Soccer



BACK ROW: P. Crease, N. Kandalaft, H. Tadros, C. Merkley, E. Detchon, Esq. MIDDLE ROW: N. Beaudoin, L. Tsai, J. Lavoie, H. MacKinnon. MIDDLE ROW: S. Gattiker, S. McLachlan, T. Cowans, A. Vineberg. BOTTOM ROW: R. Badger, J. Ouimet, J. Hawketts, C. Borbolla.



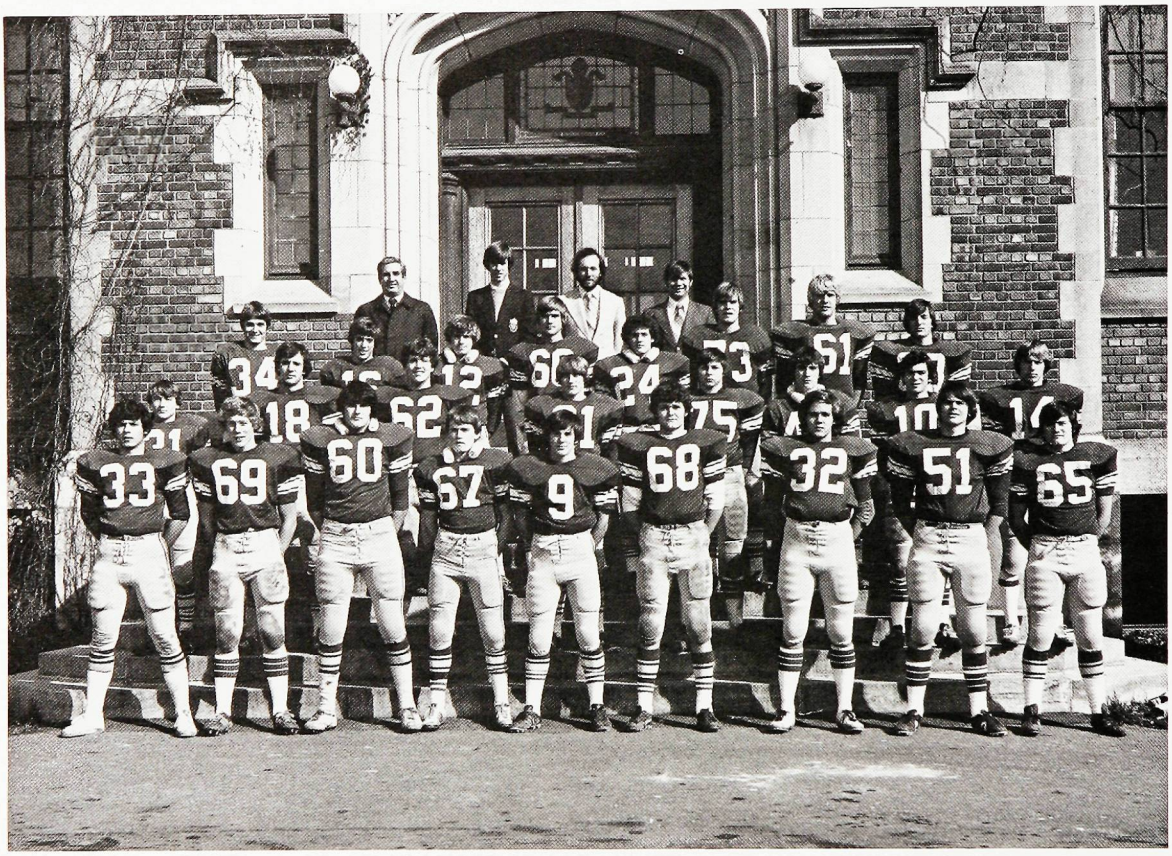


This year was a good year for B.C.S.'s Bantam Girls' Soccer. They managed to beat Galt once and defeat Richmond a few times. Robyn was the captain for the season, and Sam and Haidy managed to get colours as well as her. Joanne was defense with Tori, but eventually Tori was moved up to half-back. Heather was the runner of the team, and there was Christy pulling off a few goals to bring the scores up. Jane had the fancy footwork of the team, and Adele was the big Lefty with those long left kicks.

The rest of the bantam players and Manager Patty helped achieve another good season. Also with the help of Coach Detchon we improved and learned a lot, and it was lots of fun. It was a good season Bantams, and thank you Mr. Detchon for a fun and wild time on the field.

WON	LOST	TIED
2	6	0

Senior Football



FRONT ROW: B. Dorion, M. Randle, M. St. Onge, B. Davis, D. Mitchell, K. Rodeck, D. Molson, D. Keeley, R. Clinton.
SECOND ROW: P. Marten, J. Holden, M. Murdock, C. Burfoot, S. Scheunert, S. McCullough, B. Bell, M. Jarrett.
THIRD ROW: P. Boivin, N. Howson, W. McCarter, A. Perry-Gore, M. Laframboise, M. Quinet, A. Fuller, M. Ogilvy.
FOURTH ROW: J. D. Cowans, Esq.; P. Drummond, Mgr; M. Gallagher, Esq.; C. Goodwin. Esq.



SENIOR

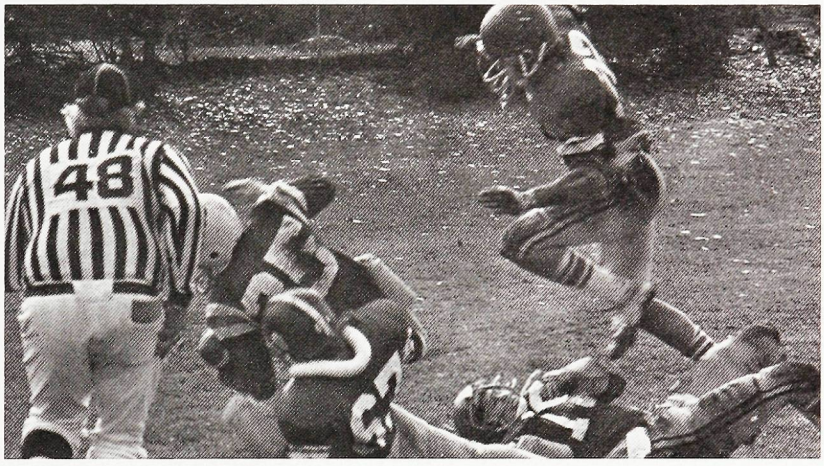
FOOTBALL

WON
4
LOST
4
TIED
1

Senior Football had quite a successful season this year as we finished off the season winning our last two games to complete an enjoyable 4-4-1 season. We were surprised to find at the beginning of the year that Mr. McCaffery was not going to be our coach, but Mr. Goodwin and Mr. Gallagher more than made up for that. After all, what else can you say about our rookie defensive coach, who, when told on his first day that "we're going to do a Bish-Bish", said, "what's a Bitch-Bitch?" But he certainly adapted soon enough and later became our leading cheerleader.

We had a great game against LCC as we completely outplayed the Montreal champs, and they managed to score a lucky touchdown late in the game, and we lost a heartbreaker 8-6. We managed, however, to recover the Ashbury Old Boys' Cup for the first time in three years. We also beat our Old Boys for the first time in three years. These two were our toughest games of the year. We had two very tough games against a much bigger and stronger Stanstead team. But the future looks promising for the team as we had four Fifth Formers and eleven Sixth Formers. Good luck and cheers to the future teams.







Junior Football



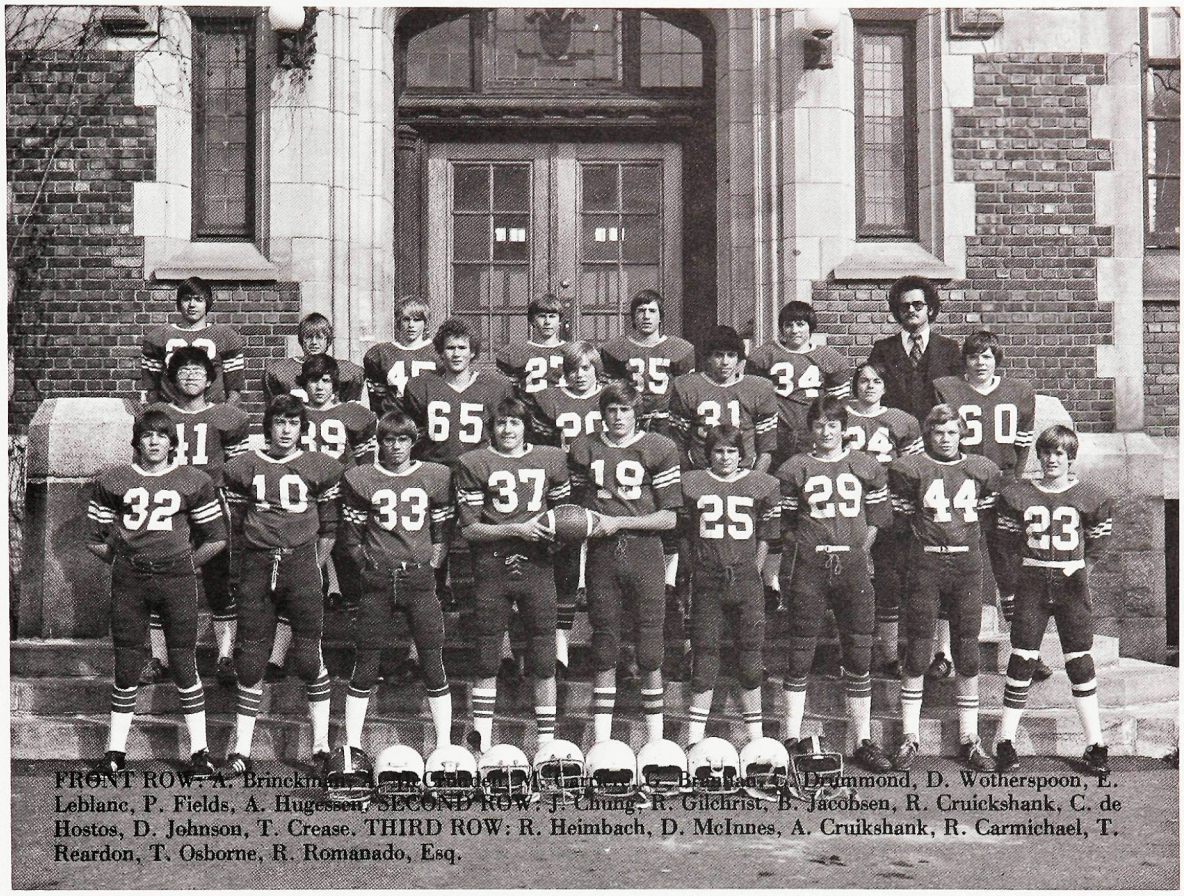
FRONT ROW: Willie Badger, Robert Picken, Bruce Scott, Steve Jenne, Michael McGee, Greg Boyd, Richard Tucker, Scott Goodson, John McLachlan, Andrew Sakamoto, Norman Chapdelaine. SECOND ROW: Charlie Simpkins, Paul Marten, John Appleby, Andrew Matthews, Simon Ayre, Claude Beaudin, Alvaro Saldivia, Louis Laflamme, Marc Coulombe, Serge Cloutier, Chris Ellis. BACK ROW: Jamie Stearns, David Pinck, Michael Stearns, Christopher Cowans, Sharahvan Golesorki, John Ackenhurst, Todd Stafford, Robert Sewell, Louis Gagnon, Mr. William Badger, and DR. Coleman.

This year's Junior Football team worked it's way to success. We could not tell of this success without mentioning everyone involved.

No. 1. Playing horror coach: From the University of Redsocks, Mr. Badger.
No. 2. Playing split coach: From the University of Walking Tall, Dr. Coleman.
No. 3. Playing defensive coach: From the University of Say Cheese, Charlie Simpkin.
No. 14. Playing quarterback: From the University of Horrors, Steve Jenne.
No. 16. Playing quarterback: From the University of Neck Twisters, Greg Boyd.
No. 64. Playing halfback: From the University of Long Bombs, Chris Cowans.
No. 12. Playing end: From the University of Schick Track Twos, Louis Laflamme.
No. 15. Playing Halfback: From the University of Fourth Form Supremacy, John Appleby.
No. 29. Playing flanker: From the University of Slow "J" Simpson, Willie Badger.
No. 25. Playing linebacker: From the University of Tough Munchkins, Norm Chapdelaine.
No. 17. Playing flanker: From the University of Crazys, Dave Pinck.
No. 17. Playing end: From the University of Speedsters, Sak the Moto.
No. 26. Playing guard: From the University of SkiDoo, Jamie Stearns.
No. 40. Playing center: From the University of Snapping on the Wrong Number, Scott Goodson.
No. 62. Playing center: From the University of I Punched HIm, Robert Sewell.
No. 63. Playing guard: From the University of Ducking, John Ackehurst.
No. 34. Playing guard: From the University of Now this is the way to Block, Bruce Scott.
No. 44. Playing tackle: From the University of Knockouts, Robert Picken.
No. 37. Playing tackle: From the University of OOEEAAEEOO! Ricky Tucker.
No. 22. Playing end: From the University of Study Halls, Chris Ellis.
No. 36. Playing D. line: From the University of Grand Pieds, Michael Stearns.
No. 43. Playing D. line: From the University of Cobras, Sharahvan Golesorki.
No. 38. Playing D. line: From the University of Mumma Juniors, Andrew Matthews.
No. 21. Playing D. line: From the University of James Bay, Claude Beaudin.
No. 30. Playing D. end: From the University of Touchdowns, Simon Ayre.
No. 23. Playing D. halfback: From the University of How to be a Jock, Marc Coulombe.
No. 10. Playing D. halfback: From the University of Spanish Football, Al Saldivia.
No. 28. Playing D. corner: From the University of Bones, Mike McGee.
No. 45. Playing Halfback: From the University of Tanks, Todd Stafford.
No. 33. Playing corner: From the University of How to Catch a Punt, Paul Marten.
No. 24. Playing kicker: From the University of Long Lefts, John McLachlan.
No. 00. Playing Manager: From the University of Manager Engineering, Louis Gagnon.

P.S. Better luck next year.

Bantam Football

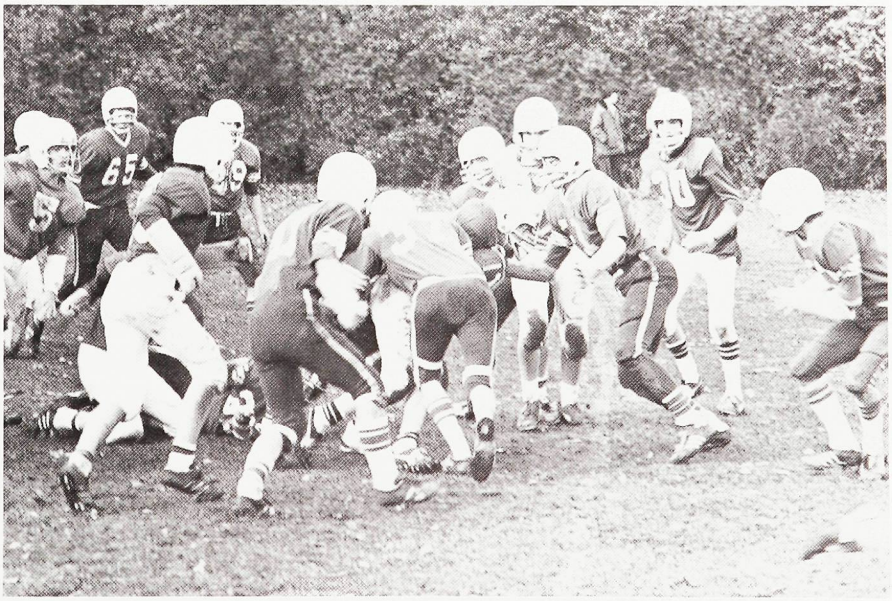


FRONT ROW: A. Brinckman, [illegible], M. Carmichael, C. Brennan, C. Drummond, D. Wotherspoon, E. Leblanc, P. Fields, A. Hugessen. SECOND ROW: J. Chung, R. Gilchrist, B. Jacobsen, R. Cruickshank, C. de Hostos, D. Johnson, T. Crease. THIRD ROW: R. Heimbach, D. McInnes, A. Cruikshank, R. Carmichael, T. Reardon, T. Osborne, R. Romanado, Esq.

We started the year off pretty slowly losing our first two games. Both of our runningbacks (Gene the dancing machine and Crud the Stud) were new at it and not exactly O.J.'s. Our first win came at Ashbury where we finally put it all together. Our captains, Shake (Animal) and Q. B. Colin (All-arm) led us to victory. As the year progressed, so did we. Our defence wasn't so bad if you ignored those 90-yard one play TD's.

Tonee, space-cadet Heimbach, puppy-dog Cruickshank, Chung, Gilchrist (head of the Study Hall Dept.), Carlos and Brian (spitball masters), Pinky, Osborne, Mich and Super-spoon were all part of the power defense. Our ends: Butch, Tim, little Cruickshank, Hugessen, Donald (duck) and CB (the man who remembered his equipment).

Our last games were our best. We got the first touchdown Loyola had had scored against them all year. We then won our last three games, of which our best was Selwyn House, 7-6. We finished with a 5-6-0 record. Many thanks to Romobumpy who had to put up with the likes of us.



BANTAM FOOTBALL		
WON	LOST	TIED
5	6	0

Cross-Country Running



FRONT ROW: D. Janna, T. Scullion, B. Drew, K. Pittuck. SECOND ROW: B. Blais, A. MacNaughton, H. Marsden, H. Calderon, K. Mackinnon, J. Way. THIRD ROW: C. Aparicio, A. Creighton, I. Graham, N. Hauck, A. Ross. FOURTH ROW: C. Hollands, T. O'Reilly, G. Somerville, B. Younkie, S. Jorgensen. REAR ROW: A. MacIntosh, Esq.; J. D. Cowans, Esq.; R. Perrier, Evil.

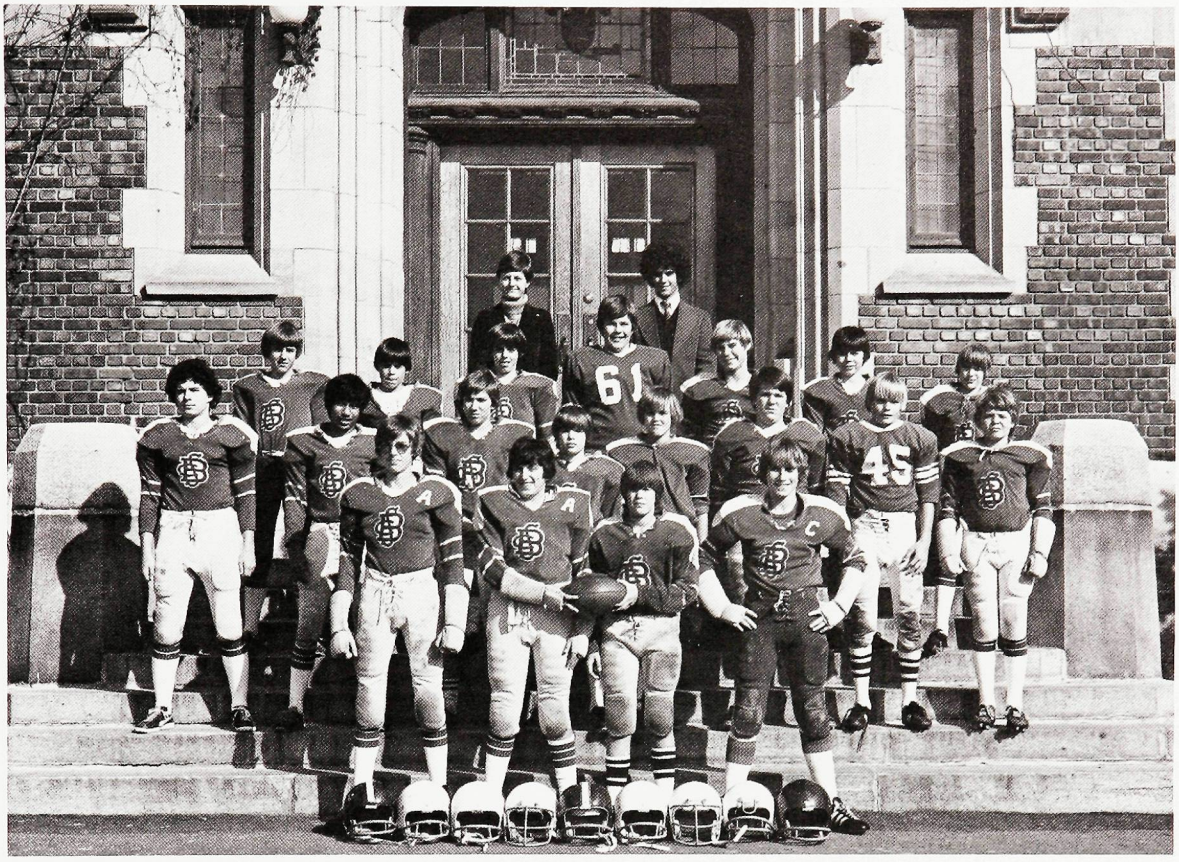
This year cross-country running had a pretty good season with a large turnout of runners. We came second in our first race at Stanstead. We also came third in the ETIAC and finished the season with a first place at Massey Vanier. Evil Perrier was delighted to have so many enthusiastic (?) and high-spirited (?) victims. Before a race you might see such characters as Carlos and Christian (who left behind their weights), Hugo watching moons rise over School House, Nigel dreaming up a few more injuries for next week's hills. A bombardment of acorns fly between Andrew and Andy, meanwhile Tim dreams of beating Smith just once and Andrew MacNaughton dreams of ... beating. "O'Reilly, who's O'Reilly?"

Mr. Perrier developed many other runners, this year sending Henry and Tammy to Magog Marshlands for the Provincials and getting Gordie on crease and off gating to go to the Zones with eight others. Kevin joined late but quickly showed us his speed and powers. Ian showed incredible improvement while John chased after Barry. Babs patiently powered on whle Karen and Daffy Duck Diane got lost in the woods.

Burton lumbered through yet another year of cross-country. Of course none of this could have happened without Mr. Perrier's effort and constant show of humor. Also we thank Mr. Mac, Mr. Owen and Mr. Campbell for their part in this year's crease.

MIGHTIES
FOOTBALL
WON LOST TIED
2 3 0

Mighties Football

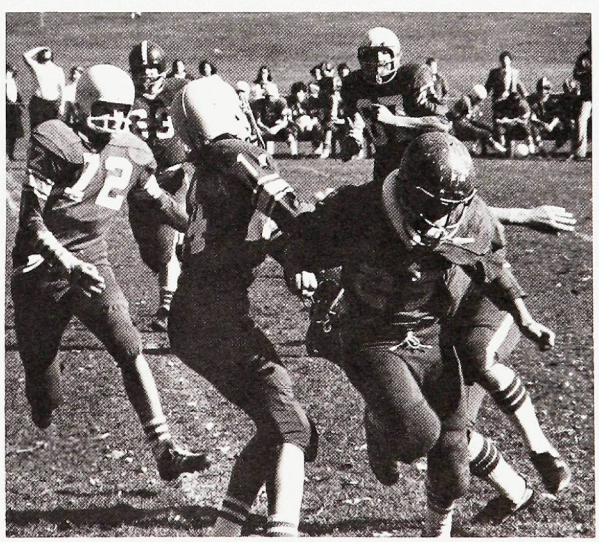


FRONT ROW: G. Petersen, A. Setlakwe, S. Pinck, P. Simard. SECOND ROW: J. Bordoff, D. Imperial, J. Scholes, E. Coulombe, C. Cournoyer, L. Guérin, T. Shewchuck, B. McManus. THIRD ROW: G. Budning, B. Martin, H. St. Amour, M. Benoit, T. O'Reilly, M. Ferguson, A. Creel. REAR ROW: Miss. D. Hutton, S. Kouri.

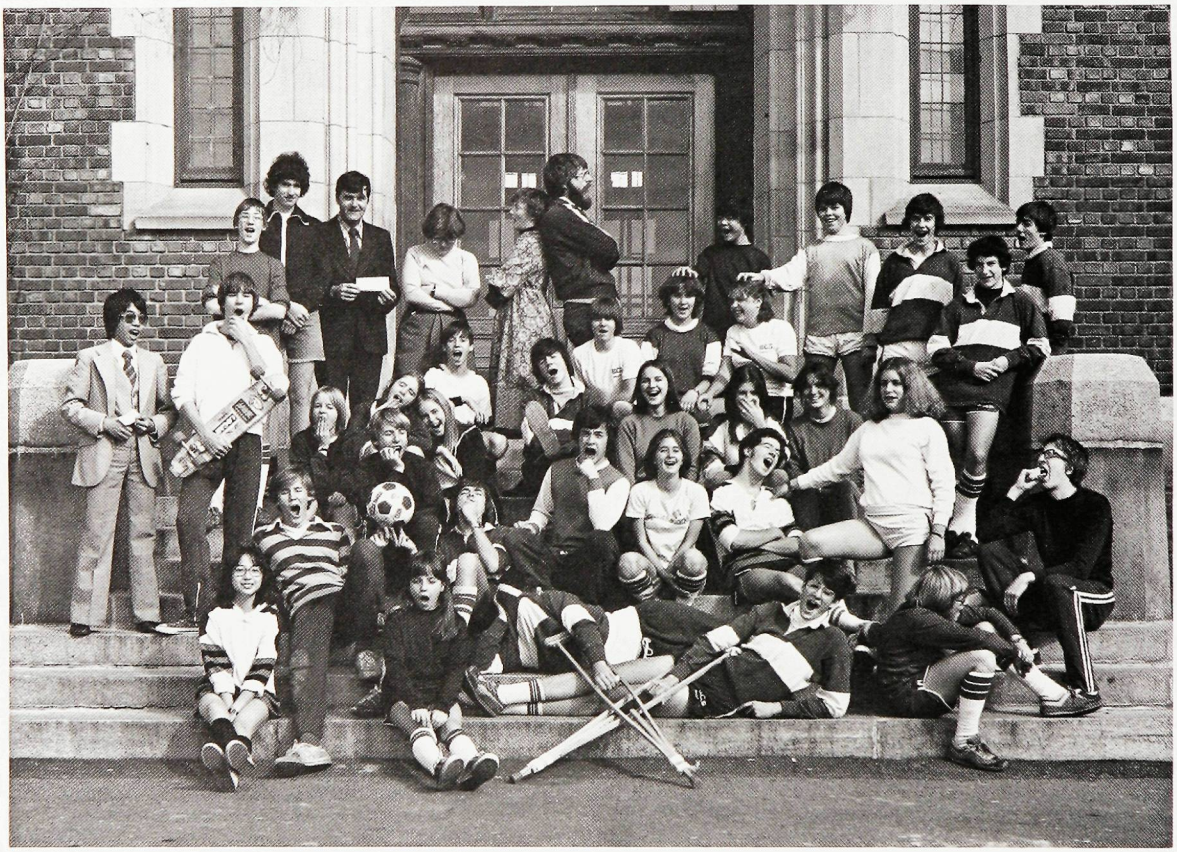
If you were a beginner in football, you would come and play with us, and our first two games showed it. Both were high-scoring games, but all or most of the points went to the other teams. With scores of 40-18 for LCC, a tough team to beat, and 35-0 for Selwyn House, our inexperience was obvious. With new plays, our offensive drive was beginning to be a threat. It showed when we played against Laurentian Regional High School. We won, 6-0! During our next game, against LCC, our offence didn't play too well, but our defence was playing with ease.

Our last game was against Selwyn House. The whole team wanted revenge! We worked much harder than before. Game time arrived and departed with our second victory. The final score was 7-0, with both our offence and defence playing superbly. Three great blocks were made by Sean Pinck, Greg Petersen and Jeff Bordoff, so that Gary Budning had space to run.

André Creel



Intramurals



NOT NECESSARILY IN ORDER: B. Duncan, E. Lawee, E. Trower, Esq.; S. Hoyt, Mrs. M. Sakamoto, L. Evans, Esq.' R. Lee, J. Morgan, J. Lanthier, I. McDuff, N. Burns, P. Ho, G. Simmons, T. Brinckman, J. Scheib, D. Gordon, J. Cruickshank, P. Fritz-Nemeth, N. Noyes-Roberts, S. Lessard, E. Leefe, A. Brownlee, J. Tucker, C. Webster, N. Reedijk, A. Ho, J. Scott, D. Budning, A. Johnson, X. Basora, C. McGregor, C. Demers, S. Blais, N. Guilbault, C. Tremblay.

The Intramural Soccer League of Autumn '78, was one of excitement, bewilderment, cheers, thrills, and sometimes complete disaster. This year the league was divided into four mighty powerhouses. The Gimps, The Thermos, The Warlords and The Greens, captained by Masters Moseley, Johnson, Leefe and Noyes-Roberts, respectively.

Eggo's Thermos, the season's champions, are to be congratulated for their victory, as are the runners-up, Leefe's Warlords.

Oh yes, The Lemmings rose up to defeat in two closely contested matches this fall. The first, a real "Cliff-Hanger" on Tipp's front lawn was a 1-0 loss to Senior Girls' Soccer, and the second was another really close one, 7-1 against St. Georges. Oh, the shame of it all!

The Board of Directors would like to express their thanks to Mr. Evans, Mr. Trower and Mrs. Sakamoto for their undying attempts to restore our dying lungs ... BYE!!!



In Winter ...

Senior Hockey



BACK ROW: D. Mitchell, Mr. C. Goodwin, P. Drummond, S. Scheunert, Mr. J. Cowans, M. Laframboise. MIDDLE ROW: W. Stenason, A. Dumais, W. Badger, S. McCullough, S. Kouri. FRONT ROW: I. Graham, B. Bell, M. Randle, K. Rodeck (C), M. Kenny, M. Panet-Raymond.

Could have been, should have been ... but wasn't, that just about sums up this year's season. Led by our own version of the "Big Three" on defense ... Captain Keith Rodeck, MVP Randle and Mat-té-ou, our team was treated as potential league champions by none other than the Gazette's Sports columnist Tim Burke. But ... it all came down to our third period blues, which cost us five victories, and the elusive championship rings.

What caused our third period blues? Not our conditioning, coach Cliff-ord Goodwin alias Tippy, chief, six million dollar coach, etc. drove us to the ground day after day with "Allans" favorite five on nothings "but sir ..."

Our season was not all bad though despite our .500 record. We beat provincial runners-up and league champions AGRHS once and tied them in our four exciting games, which were each won by one goal. We also placed second to LCC, in the LCC Tournament. Despite the fact that the "Big Three" and "Yogie", "Noodle", and "The Bomb" are now retired, we see a bright future for next year's team. Which will be led by league all stars Brian 'bad back' Bell our leading scorer by 107 points and runner-up Scott McCullough who had a goal and two assists. Departing veterans are already warning next year's potential rookies about imitating Mr. Goodwin's laugh and playing hearts with him.

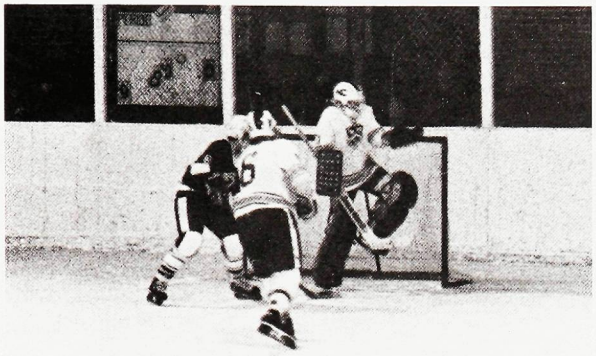
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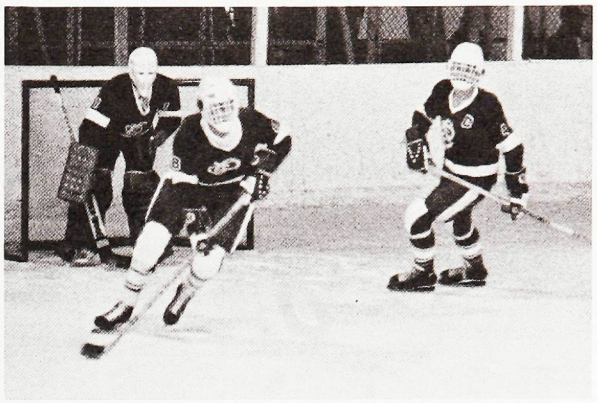
WON
13

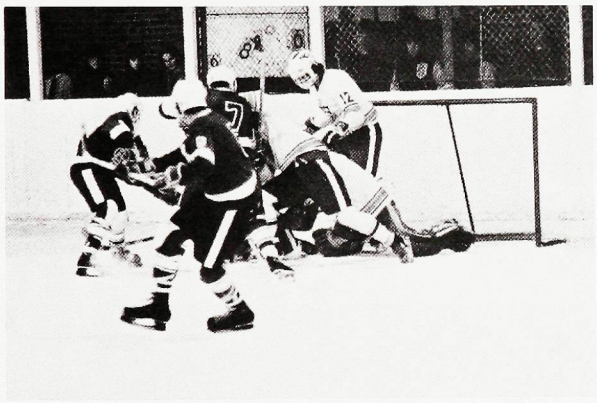
LOST
19

TIED
5

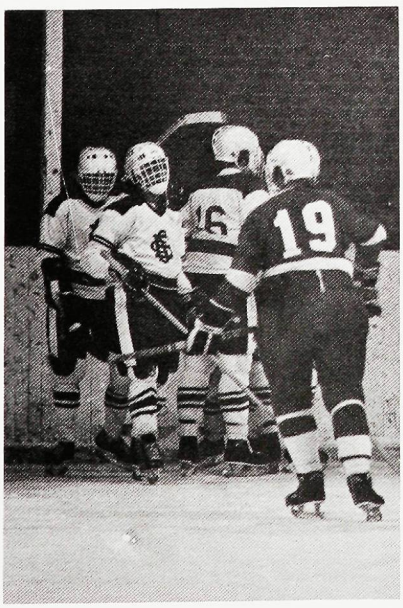
Red Line, Blue Line, Ice ...











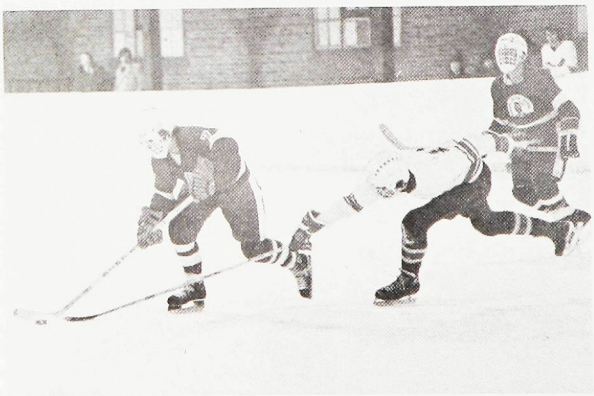


Junior Hockey



BACK ROW: Mr. J. Cowans, M. Murdock, B. Miller, L. Laflamme, C. Turner, Mr. W. Badger. MIDDLE ROW: C. Cowans, B. Picken, A. Cruickshank, P. Fields, D. Pinck, S. Goodson, R. Tucker. FRONT ROW: G. Somerville, M. McGee, T. Moseley (C), R. Carmichael, T. O'Reilly, B. Cunningham.

This year's Jr. Hockey team had Mr. Badger and Mr. Cowans as coaches. They trained us hard for our well played season. This year's first liners consisted of Ray "Butch" Carmichael at center with Tim 'Ed' O'Reilly and David Pinck on wing. Second line came up with Louis 'Lou-Lou' Laflamme at Centre and Rick Tucker and Chris Cowans on the wing. Third line or otherwise known as the speedsters consisted of Brad Miller, Andrew 'Bisquet' Cruickshank and Peter Fields. The year's offence "OH" excuse me, defence started with the old timers, Tim Moseley and Mike McGee, and the New boys to the team, Bobby 'What a shot' Picken and Scott Goodson. Who can forget the guys who backed us up, Gord Somerville and Billy Cunningham. Thanks goes to Cliff Turner, Michel Murdock and Shahravan Golesorkhi without whom we would be in trouble. Thanks for a great season, guys! See ya next year. Oh ya, you never did tell us why you were late for crease, Tim! And of course who could ever forget our fantastic, beloved games at Stanstead, (Mr. Goodwin).

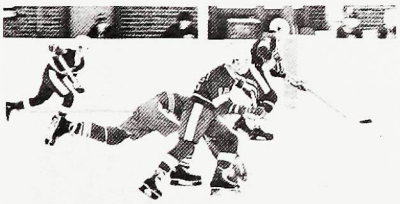


WON	LOST	TIED
6	18	5

Bantam Hockey



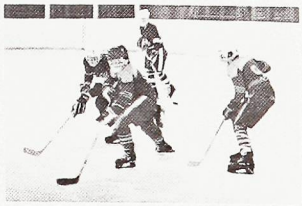
BACK ROW: P. Saad, G. Leblanc, R. Polak, Mr. C. Goodwin, T. O'Reilly, C. Perry-Gore, R. Cruickshank, S. Pinck, J. Yemensky, Mr. M. St. Jacques, J. Aparicio, B. Tinkler. FRONT ROW: M. Meir, M. Stearns, N. Chapdelaine, J. Appleby, T. Crease, A. Creel.



A full season ... full of hard work, hours on the bus, the games, the practices, McDonald's and memories ... remember? Remember our three tournaments, finishing third (at L.C.C.) second (at our own) and first (beating Stanstead in the final game at the Border Tournament) ... our overall record of 18 wins, 13 losses, and 5 ties ... our players; Gene forgetting his equipment ... rushing unassisted John Appleby ... six goal Stearn against Beebe ... Clive's tenacity in the face of much bigger opponents ... Shaun's magnetic elbows ... Normand hitting the crossbar with 6 seconds go go! ... our dependable defensive team. Tim, Terry, Robin and John ... Yemensky at center and at defense ... one-handed Robin ... tough-tough Tinkler ... J.P.'s nifty skating and centering on the third line ... Mark's outstanding goal-tending that many times kept us in there .... and Andre who dressed for every game ... "C'mon guys we can do it!" And Mr. Goodwin who devoted himself to helping us all. Thanks! Thanks as well to Paul Saad our manager.

A full season ... good times! Remember "C'mon let's get 'em ... Ready, one, two, three, Bish. Bish ...

WON	LOST	TIED
18	13	5



Senior Volleyball



BACK ROW: T. Stoker, L. Stirling, Mr. E. Detchon, L. Lynch, L. Boyle, C. Rodgers, Mr. J. Cowans, L. Boyd.
FRONT ROW: C. McCall, J. Smallridge, J. Shaw, R. Hunting.

We started with a team of nine,
and everybody got along fine.
Cause Laurie could jump,
and Cheryl had bumped,
to give Becky a set,
which she put at the net,
so Jane could spike,
which Mr. Detchon did like.
Leaving Cynthia to cover,
and Lil to hover,
Picking up any strays,
made from our bad plays,
which Liz-Anne tried to curve,
so Tara could serve.
And Lisa managed this team that was so keen,
Which hopefully the whole school had seen!

WON
24

LOST
36

TIED
0

Junior Volleyball

Once upon a time, there was a coach named Nancy Marshall. She was new at the job, but with a little help from the team she lived through it. It was so many months ago, yet I can still recall Carlotta's wicked serves, and who could forget Caterina who tried her best and kept the rest of the team going with her smiles? But it came time for Miss Marshall to leave us and guess what the wind blew in; Miss Arnold. As green as they come, Miss Arnold swiftly learned the tricks of the trade. Learning our names was a job in itself. There was Sylvie, well, you could tell her a mile away (or as far as you can hear her), and Wicked Wanda, you never did like that name did you? Boy, could she smash 'em. And Kim, who kept insisting that it really was better in the Bahamas and Catu, call it, Catu, c'est la mienne, and Linda ... well, basketball isn't that bad, is it? Well, we finally put it together, and worked as a team.

Thanks go to both Nancy's ...

WON
9

LOST
20

TIED
0

FRONT ROW, Left to Right: Catherine Gravel, Wendy Wickwire, Kim Albury. BACK ROW: Carlotta Stoker, Linda Rodeck, Sylvie Duval, and Caterine Schiff.



Senior Basketball



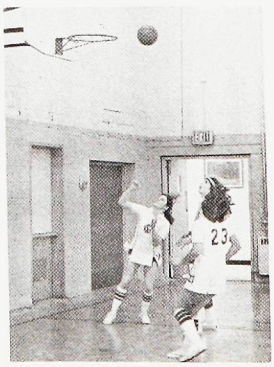
FRONT ROW, Left to Right: Danielle Knowles, Nathalie Lavoie, Andrea Bullock, Belle Ballantyne. BACK ROW: Jill Badger, Jay Booth, Kari Bowser, Madeleine Landry, Kelli Hurst, Susan Hoyt.

WON
13

LOST
12

TIED
0

This year, Senior Girls' Basketball proved to be successful in all respects. We played many games and ended up doing surprisingly well. After running over to the little pink gym, we would learn all of our number plays which we are most famously known for. Kari, the centre of the team, could always get us out of sticky situations with the refs, by charming them. Jay could easily be picked out of the team by her cheers and unusual uniforms. And of course there was the French Connection, Madeleine and Nathalie to tear up the court. Andrea was a latecomer, but a good one. Belle was amazing both on and off the court, with her many skills. Danielle, who had never touched a basketball, improved immensely throughout the season. Kelli didn't have that much of a chance, as she came only two weeks before the season was over. And last, but not least, there was our secretary, Sue, alias Hoytie. We all want to thank our coach, Mr. Perrier for all the help he gave us.



Junior Basketball

We had a great year and many enjoyable games included in the season. We may not have won all our games but it was fun anyway.

Three of us returned from last year; Connie, who definitely wasn't optimistic about any of our plays; Sarah, our star player who mesmorized our opponents with her grasshopper green sneakers, and last but not least, Bridget, who was a great captain and player, but performed even better at McDonald's afterwards.

Our rookies consisted of seven devoted players; Andrea and Sandra who were constantly making terrifying faces and tangling with the opposition; Dianne, who sometimes forgot to change direction at half time; and Cathy when not looking, always got hit on the head with the ball. Who would forget Tammy, who was always taking lovely journeys into the key retrieving the ball for us? Sherrie who came to us as a beginner and left us with colours?, improved constantly from game to game. Oh yes, and there's always Margo Nesbitt who ... um ... well ..., Margo despite her height was a great asset to the team and managed to sink a few. (P.S. - Did you ever return those bloomers?)

Our coach, Miss Hutton, with her everlasting enthusiasm left over from the "mighties", was as far as we're concerned, the "most valuable player" on the crease. Our thanks go out to Mr. Common and Miss Hutton, thanks for the pre-season training.



WON	LOST	TIED
9	8	0

BACK ROW: D. Janna, Miss D. Hutton, C.O'Reilly, C. Day. MIDDLE ROW: S. Candow, S. Hawketts, T. Gordon, M. Nesbitt. FRONT ROW: A. Fields, B. Perry-Gore, S. Cryan.



X-Country Skiing Comp.



FOURTH ROW: Mr. P. Milner, J. Roots, G. Wereley, N. Noyes-Roberts, S. Ayre, C. Aparicio, H. Marsden, A. Perry-Gore, C. Hollands, R. Theberge, Maj. D. Turner. THIRD ROW: Ph. Marten, G. Brannan, K. Smyth, M. Ouimet, L. Nicholl, C. Hutchison, T. Brodeur, B. Yonkie. SECOND ROW: J. Dunn, A. Brinckman, P. Brodeur, A. Matthews, T. Steeves, R. Reedijk. FIRST ROW: J. Hawketts, N. Beaudoin, S. McLachlan, J. Ouimet, C. Merkley, J. Desaulniers.









X-Country Skiing Touring

This year's cross-country touring crease was led by Mr. Dutton along with the help of Mr. MacIntosh, Mr. Trower, Mr. Owen, Mr. Campbell, and Dr. Coleman. It was very enjoyable and every day we went on a small tour around the school. On Saturdays and Wednesdays we went on longer tours in the surrounding countryside.

The part of this crease which made it so fantastic was the super people involved. Everyone got very close and there was a lot of team work involved. Some of us were lucky enough (ha ha) to go on the cross-country Ski Marathon. Even though the weather was very cold and we did not do as well as we would have liked to, we succeeded in having lots of fun.

I hope next year's cross-country touring crease will be as fun as this year's was.

FOURTH ROW: J. Brown, R. Setlakwe, C. Steeves, Mr. D. Dutton, L. Gagnon, Mr. A. MacIntosh. THIRD ROW: J. Williams, K. Drummond, Mr. E. Trower, R. Clinton, N. Meredith, C. McGregor. SECOND ROW: N. Kandalaft, P. Fritz-Nemeth, S. Brinckman, D. De Jong, B. McManus, W. Shillingford, C. Black, G. Budning. FRONT ROW: J. Scott, J. Scheib, P. Ho, S. Cryan, X. Basora.



Alpine Skiing



BACK ROW: Mr. J. Cowans, J. Hantho, P. Boivin, R. Jardine, Esq. MIDDLE ROW: L. Martinelli, T. Reardon, M. Coulombe, P. Landry. SECOND ROW: M. Carriere, A. Hugesson, A. Ivory. FRONT ROW: A. Mulherin, D. Williams, S. Stanley.



This year, like always, was a good year for the ski team. Perhaps a little more interesting because our old "Newfie" coach Robin Jardine, returned this year! We kept up a good training routine. However, it wasn't always as rigorous as it was fun. As Robin always said, "have you ever heard of a guy called Nicki Hubba? Well he's this Newfie friend of mine ..." Well anyway, it was a lot of fun and we won lots of medals to show for efforts. Jon Hantho, who was new to the crease, won the senior trophy and Lorenzo Martinelli and Andrew Ivory shared the Junior. Colours were awarded to Jon Hantho, Mich Carriere, Andrew Ivory, Lorenzo Martinelli, Tony Reardon and Dodie Williams. Way to go, you guys! Just remember when the summer heat comes pounding down on our backs the ski team will be envisioning ski slopes! Special thanks to Robin for all his work and Cathy Webster "Webbie for holding up the team morale!"



Bantam Basketball



BACK ROW: A. Vineberg, Mr. R. Romanado, V. Cowans, A. Brownlee, J. Tucker, L. Tsai, J. Lavoie. FRONT ROW: H. Tadros, R. Badger, M. Elliott.

WON
7

LOST
9

TIED
1

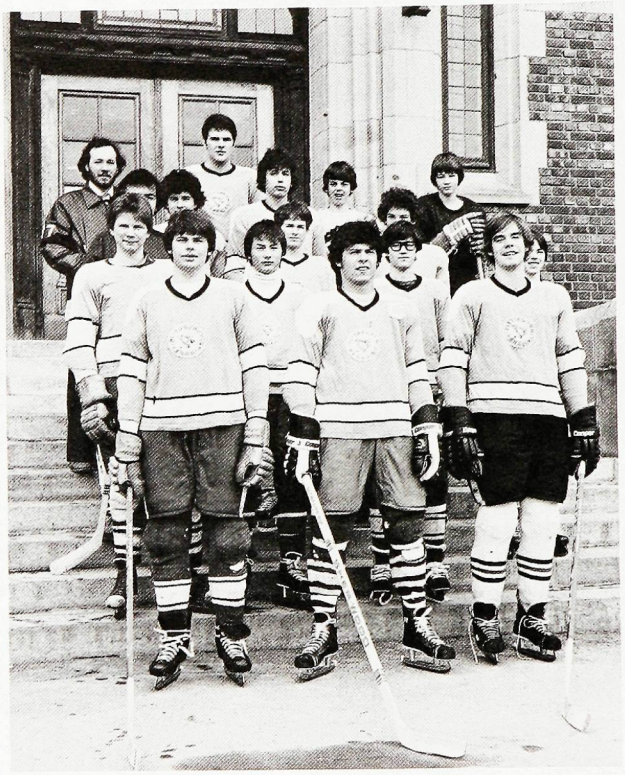
Now for the review of this year's Bantam Basketball team ... Lucie was the smasher on our team, she would get the ball and ram through all the players just for a coke! Josée had three positions, which she played very well. Adele Brownlee was the favourite of our team as well as a good friend. Tori with her great shots, from all around the basket, she was one of the leaders of our team. Even though Jocie played a bit, she did a great job on the bench by cheering us on. And when she did play she was good. All of Haidy's good work led up for her colours at the end of the season. Robin, our captain, helped our team a great deal and even sometimes she would coach us to help Romo. Maureen improved very quickly, she was on the second row but moved up to first by the end of season. Last but not least was Adele Vineberg. She was also a good player, and helped the team a great deal.

We all had a great year in basketball (with some exceptions) but all the thanks go to Mr. Romanado, for making up a great team with a lot of fun.

THANX ROMO!

The Intramural

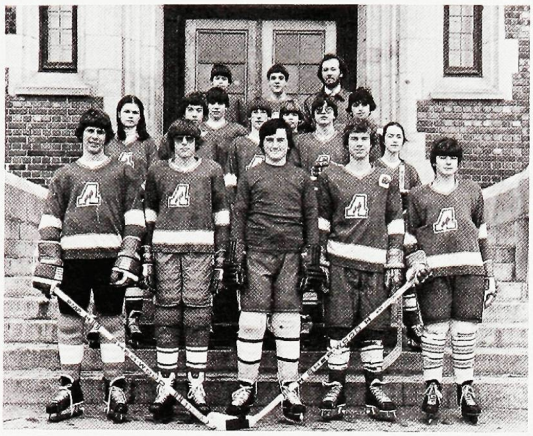
The Penguins



The 1979 Masters' Cup Winners

The I.H.A. this year was under the new direction of Mr. Gallagher. It had a few changes this year with each team timing games when they were not able to play. This elite league had the new Commissioner but the same number of players, about 70, including three who were girls. The teams were divided equally, but Boston was in its usual place, as for the rest of the teams, they were up and down the standings. Each team played 23 games, and this lead to the exciting play-offs with the Penguins getting a bye. After 2 series of tough hockey, the final teams were produced. It was to be the Red Hot Flames vs. the Penguins. This final game was opened with a new pen exchange between the teams playing and a pleasant treat of Kate Smith singing America the Beautiful and O Canada. After the third period of hockey the Penguins were on top and won the season. Many thanks to the Commissioner and all the refs who put in so many hours of devoted time.

Hockey Association

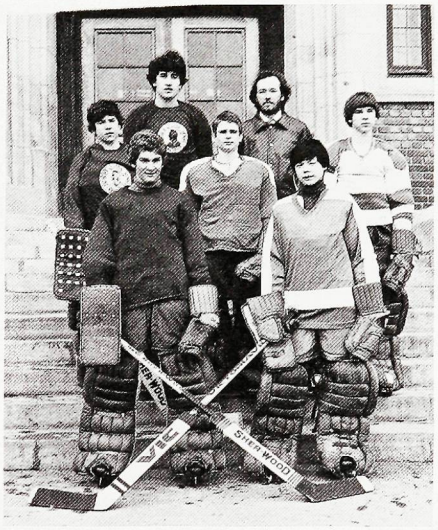


The Flames

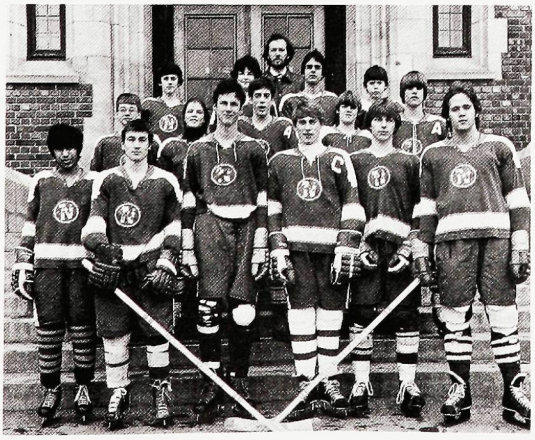


The Canadians

The Goalies



The North Stars



The Bruins



Modern Dance



FRONT ROW, Left to Right: K. Pittuck, M. Austin, E. Leefe, B. Scott, S. Desaulniers. SECOND ROW: T. Ballantyne, S. Gattiker, B. Drew, A. Dunn, B. Pelletier, A. Johnson. THIRD ROW: C. Demers, N. Mair, D. Symeonides, N. Guilbeault. BACK ROW: Miss Tirk, M. Cunningham, C. Redican, S. Blais, Mrs. Gallagher.

This year Modern Dance has a new twist, guys! Our fine boys: Bruce Scott, Tim Ballantyne, Ed Leefe, and Andrew Johnson added imagination and variety to a women's crease. They showed us that even guys can dance. In the girls' section, we had Karen who kept us laughing with her mimes and Fernie and her famous and fabulous Charleston; and then there was Eggo and Bri, our disco bunnies; Nat and Sylvie in their corner silently stretching; Barb, helping us with all those costumes; Mike teaching Catherine to dance, not jump! Bruce, stomping on feet and trying to seduce sexy Suzanne; Ed, the infamous Rasputin and those terrible jokes; Nancy (and those hands) who was always waltzing into everyone; Heather, our old bat, leading us through to Montreal; Sabina, smallest but definitely not least; and Corrine, who sprained her ankle at mid-term; Martha who showed Ed what woman's lib really was; and thanks to Miss Tirk our crease mistress and also thanks must go to Mr. Common, our Scottish dance teacher, and Mrs. Gallagher for those super jazz classes.

'The Polka!'

Bantam Volleyball



WON
7

LOST
10

TIED
0

BACK ROW: Mrs. Sakamoto, K. Borbolla, T. Brinckman, A. Ho. FRONT ROW: P. Crease, H. MacKinnon, J. Cruickshank.

This year B.C.S. was the only Eastern Townships school to find enough players for a Bantam Volleyball team. Our thanks to Mrs. Sakamoto or being a great coach as well as a patient one. Karla was an aggressive player and helped a lot once she started to play! Anita, although she was oo short to see the net, helped us with her consistent serves. Patty was always there and kept her head cool and was a cheerful member of the eam. Once Theadora got her bionic arm facing the right direction, nothing but a brick wall could stop her serves. Julie was a great all around layer.

Calm, Cool and Collected Heather was a help to the team, always ready to encourage us when we were down. Thanks to bantam girls' asketball who helped us out when we were shorthanded. Thanks, you guys, it was a great team. 3 unofficial tournaments were organized for Galt, Richmond and B.C.S. and were enjoyed by all who participated.

Squash



BACK ROW: Mr. S. Bateman, Mr. D. Cruickshank, J. Asch, H. Calder, C. De Hostos, C. Arnold-Forster, C. Webster, S. Jorgensen, J. Hallward, T. Hollander, A. Calder, M. Southam, Esq., Mr. J. Cowans. FRONT ROW: L. Hope, B. Jacobsen, C. Drummond, J. Hallward, A. Hallward, D. McDougall, J. Mitchell, G. Ho, A. Ross, D. Budning. KNEELING: S. Moore, J. Chung, B. Evans, H. Pangman.

This year's Squash team was composed of twenty-five eager enthusiasts each striving in their quest for the perfect boast and reserve corner. Unlike other years, we spent the majority of our time at the BCS Squash Club carefully honing our skills. Our team did travel to London to have a very successful clinic at Western, and went to Montreal to compete in the Quebec Provincials. Led by Duncan and Annabell, we produced a very successful season. Special thanks go to our untiring coaches Mr. Bateman, Mr. Cruickshank and Mr. Southam. Will we continue in our never ending quest for the triple boast nick? You bet Stu, you bet.



And in Spring ...

First XV Rugby



BACK ROW: Mr. R. Common, N. Howson, W. Badger, A. Dumais, T. Hollander, K. Rodeck, Mr. J. Cowans, B. Dorion, M. McGee, D. Keeley, C. Ellis, R. Clinton, Mr. S. Bateman. FRONT ROW: B. Davis, M. Laframboise, D. Molson, M. Randle, D. Mitchell, M. Ogilvy, S. Scheunert, Pa. Marten.

WON
4

LOST
2

TIED
0

Won the BCS Tournament.

This year we had quite a successful season. We won the BCS Invitational Tournament for the second year in a row, beating LCC, Riverdale and St. Thomas. This was the highlight of the season as LCC and St. Thomas were two of the top teams in Montreal.

We lost two very close games to LCC during the year 4-0 and 9-4. Both times we were threatening at the end of the game. These were the only losses of the year other than a close loss to a very powerful Old Boys' team 13-7.

Although our season seemed a little short we had some great times with Mr. Common and Mr. Bateman (or as Yogi puts it, 'Stu'). We could always depend on stellar performances from Mark Randle and Dave Molson in the season. The backs could always count on great running and tackling from Brent Dorion, Mark Ogilvy and Razz. Everyone else were great supporting characters and we all had a great time. Good luck to next year's team.

A Gentleman's Sport ....



Second XV Rugby



BACK ROW: Mr. R. Common, M. Carriere, J. McLachlan, Ph. Marten, S. Ayre, M. Ouimet, M. Hantho, A. Perry-Gore, J. Jonas, Mr. D. Dutton. FRONT ROW: N. Chapdelaine, J. Stearns, C. Cowans, S. McCullough, G. Boyd, R. Tucker, N. Noyes-Roberts, G. Wereley, B. Picken.

Mon centre cède, ma droite recule, situation excellente. J'attaque.

Maréchal Foch

RUGBYIAT

In ruck and maul and scrum they cursed and bled
And took the tramping boot studs in the head,
And never paused to criticize the ref
Who was not blind, though certainly quiet deaf.

And when we think of those who showed the way,
Keeping a slithery try-line ball in play,
The names of Boyd and Marten spring to mind,
Kicking safe to touch---the forwards pray.

Tucker, Stearns, and Chapdelaine up front,
In all the scrummaging they bore the brunt,
With Elliott to ferret out the ball
And blast opponents with a mighty punt.

Leaping in the line-out, Perry-Gore
And Cowans seized the leather. Then they tore
Across that Passchendaele of mud in Montreal
And perished--who could ask for more?

Andy Ross and John McLachlan played a while
And then resigned--with grievous wounds--in style
They'll try next season, wiser, swifter men,
And get new war wounds with a veteran's smile.

Scott McCullough's ankle healed in time
To take the field, up in the forward line
Against St. Thomas. Taped from heel to toe
It worked - I'am glad the bill ain't mine.

Our big grey box looked like a surgeon's kit:
Heat-balm, cold-packs, tape and gauze to fit.
We hardly ever used the stuff, it seems,
And yet each week Lee found we'd emptied it.

It's true that all along we had the speed:
Noyes-Roberts, Hantho, Wereley, indeed.
But could we move that ball out to the wing?
Cruel tactics! Coach said "kick" - against our creed.

And so to Picken choose among the best
Of all those players gratefully at rest
Is not our purpose. Just to say
We all played rugby with true rugby zest.

R.C.
BCS/1979

WON	LOST	TIED
1	2	0

Bantam 'A' Rugby



BACK ROW: Mr. G. Butler, J. Appleby, J. Jonas, J. Chung, G. Leblanc, Mr. D. Dutton. MIDDLE ROW: M. Meir, G. Brannan, M. Carriere, A. Ivory, M. Ouimet, D. McInnes. FRONT ROW: T. Crease, B. Tinkler, N. Chapdelaine, T. Osborne, A. Brinckman, S. Ayre.

WON
4

LOST
0

TIED
1

This year's Bantam Rugby was undoubtedly an unprecedented success. As has been the case in past years, Bishop's had been able to field two Bantam sides. This in itself indicates the extent of enthusiasm for the game at B.C.S.

Personally, I feel the recounting of team statistics an inappropriate way in which to gauge the successes and failures of a season. To some, the "A" team's undefeated record might serve as ample testimony to their achievement, but I do not believe this to be so.

Both A and B sides represented the school in a manner which, I believe, the school wishes to be represented. Both Bantam sides consistently proved themselves to be tenacious, yet fair adversaries and by this performed in accordance to the true spirit of Rugby Football.

Well done!

G.B.B.

Bantam 'B' Rugby

BACK ROW: G. Butler, A. Setlakwe, A. Brinckman, T. O'Reilly, H. St. Amour, Mr. D. Dutton. MIDDLE ROW: J. O'Connor, R. Gilchrist, S. Hyndman, R. Cruickshank, J. Sanderson, C. Bordoff. FRONT ROW: M. Coulombe, M. Steeves, B. Evans, A. Hugessen, S. Pinck, C. Perry-Gore.

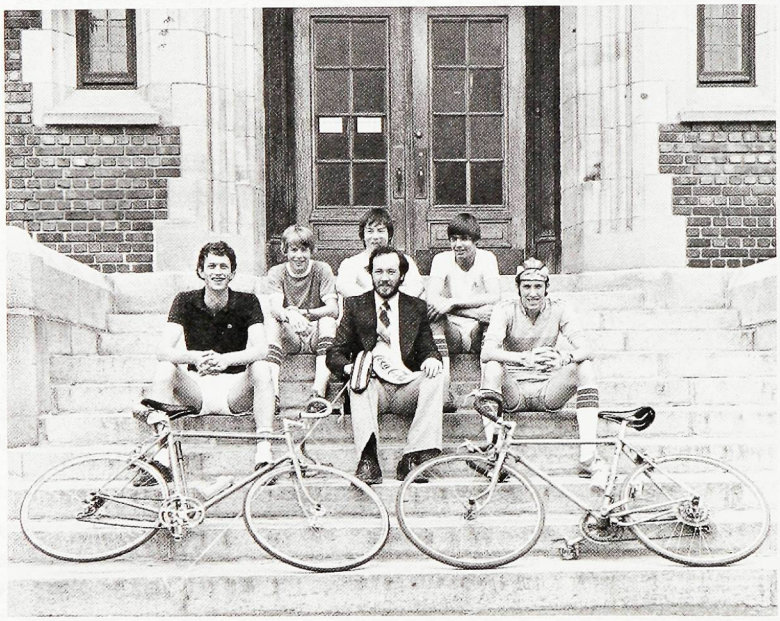


WON
0

LOST
3

TIED
0

Cycling



BACK ROW: A. Cruickshank, A. Sakamoto, R. Heimbach. FRONT ROW: M. Kenny, Mr. M. Gallagher, I. Graham.

I

ELITE CYCLING 1979

This year cycling underwent a face lift with our new crease master Mr. Gallagher. We were blessed by good weather and basically trouble free mileage even though the total wasn't too large. But don't worry, you guys, word has it that the slow member of our crease is buying a bicycle gym. Thanks Wheeles!

II

What can be said of Cycling II. Well let us properly analyse the crease.

1. For some it was fun
2. For some it was boring
3. For some it was educational
4. And finally for some members, it was a hard physical activity.

In general, the crease was somewhat different than previous creases. This year's crease was controlled by the members. All of us remember ... "What?! ... "That's too far, let's go to Huntingville!" Another different aspect was that one Miss Arnold was in charge of 13 boys. This could have been somewhat of a hard task. A final aspect was that most of us discovered new things such as: duck walking (deep inner meaning, only crease members fully understood) and the physical geography of the area. (Hey Miss Arnold; anymore hills after this?!)



LEFT TO RIGHT: E. Lawee, M. Stearns, S. Golesorkhi, D. Turner, Miss Arnold, J. Morgan, A. Calder, P. Ho, R. Carmichael, M. Benoit, D. Johnson, R. Lee, L. Gagnon.

Tennis



STANDING: D. McDougall, J. Williams, S. Jorgensen, J. Smallridge, C. Drummond, J. Hutchison, A. Hallward, C. Arnold-Forster, G. Budning. SEATED: K. Drummond, C. McCall, A. Johnson, J. Hallward, L. Laflamme, A. Matthews. BACK ROW: Lewis Evans, Esq.

Starting out full of good intentions, this year's tennis season turned out to be, even though fun, unproductive. As tournament after tournament was cancelled, dreams of Wimbledon were vanquished.

But, nevertheless, the names and deeds of the Bishop's College School Tennis Team will live on in the annals of Tennis History. Read these names and remember that someday you may see them on T.V.

Duncan McDougall: Tennis master extraordinaire, twin brother to Bjorn Borg. Jennifer Williams one of our more enthusiastic players. John Hallward and Louis Laflamme; both players of note, even several. Colin Drummond, very good but has the horrible habit of slamming serves into the backs of his partners (remember Louis) in fits of rage. Kim Drummond and Annabell Hallward, both excellent players but obviously having family connections. Steen Jorgenson and Gary Budning; as enthusiastic as Jennifer. Andrew Johnson (Eggo) as manager managed very well (sorry). Then there's me, Andrew Matthews, just trying to carry on a tradition.

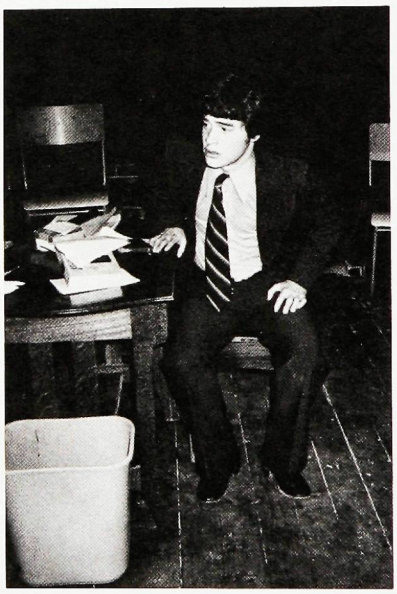
Unfortunately, due to the fact of limited space, I cannot mention everyone, but I can attest to the fact that we all are examples of the height of Tennis skill.

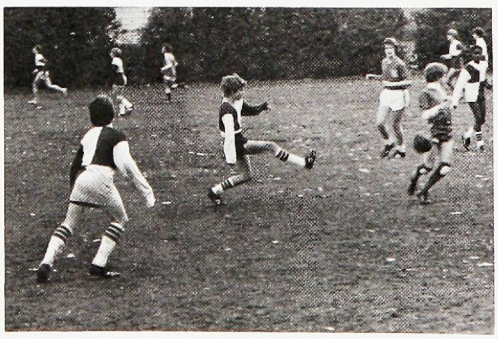
In conclusion, it was a very interesting crease and gave us all good tans.

Landscaping

This year landscaping was a demanding crease particularly for Holly who was reknowned for her hard work. Ned and Ed also worked very hard fertilizing thousands of raspberry bushes. Potato really dug weeds and Cheryl got into Flower Power. Philip discovered his calling in life which is to be a chauffeur. Laurie and Lizanne always in the best of things raked to music. Carol up at Mr. Trowers collected glass while Dianne stripped the woods. Sophie's plant watering always led to people watering. Micheal and Kathy our own regulars can vouch for this. This crease was led by Mr. Campbell who spent all his time watching chicks and Mr. Owen who is famous for his passion for pigs. All in all this was a fun crease.







Girls' Softball

The spring of '79 marked the first year of the B.C.S. Girls' Softball Team. Resplendant in their uniforms concocted from borrowed football and soccer team uniforms. Softball managed to play 12 games which included an overnight trip to Havergal College resulting in a 5th place finish out of 12 teams. In the weeks preceding the tournament with games against Galt and Lake Region High Schools and finishing off the season were games against Richmond and Sacred Heart. The team ended up with a record of 5 wins and 7 losses.

Representing the team were members of every form. Josee Lavoie shared center field duties with Tori Cowans and Debbie Budning who, in turn, helped out pitcher Belle Ballantyne on a few occasions. Patty Brodeur played steadily at catcher, while Sarah Hawketts covered the shortstop position. Margo Nesbitt kept an eye on third base while Bridget Perry-Gore patrolled left field. Out in right field Sarah Stanley and Carlotta Stoker shared responsibilities in stopping those balls which on some rare occasions slipped by Captain Heather Gordon playing at first base. Rounding out the team was Wendy Wickwire, on the alert to prevent somebody from stealing her base.

Helping out tremendously was Brian Bell who lent his coaching skills to the team, and Mrs. St. Jacques, who did a fine job keeping the statistics and passing out the softballs for practice.

B.C.S. first softball venture was a success and if this is any indication of future Girls' Softball the school has many fine years of softball playing ahead of it. Thanks for a fun season.

CM

BACK ROW: Mrs. L. St. Jacques, B. Bell, T. Cowans, Miss C. Moralejo, Mr. J. Cowans. MIDDLE ROW: S. Hawketts, S. Stanley, J. Lavoie, P. Brodeur, H. Gordon, C. Stoker. FRONT ROW: W. Wickwire, M. Nesbitt, D. Budning, B. Ballantyne, B. Perry-Gore.



Adventure Training



BACK ROW: Maj. D. Turner, J. Brown, N. Hauck, G. Reid, C. Webster, J. Booth, M. Panet-Raymond, J. Roots, W. McCarter, Miss D. Hutton, S. Jenne, Ms. B. Tirk, M. Quinet, B. Drew, Mr. D. Cruickshank. FRONT ROW: D. Wilcox, J. Shaw, H. Marsden, W. Stenason, J. Mitchell, L. Hope, D. Symeonides, B. Scott, T. Moseley, B. Younkie.

Adventure Training is really different. It is the one crease in which people can be themselves without being self-conscious about it. Ten people are thrown together in an environment which forces them to work together as a team.

It is one crease in which we do not compete against each other, but instead we work as a team to overcome an obstacle. Whether it may be a 14 foot wall or a two hundred foot cliff or a 4493.4 mountain. We have to help each other to find out if there really is "no top".

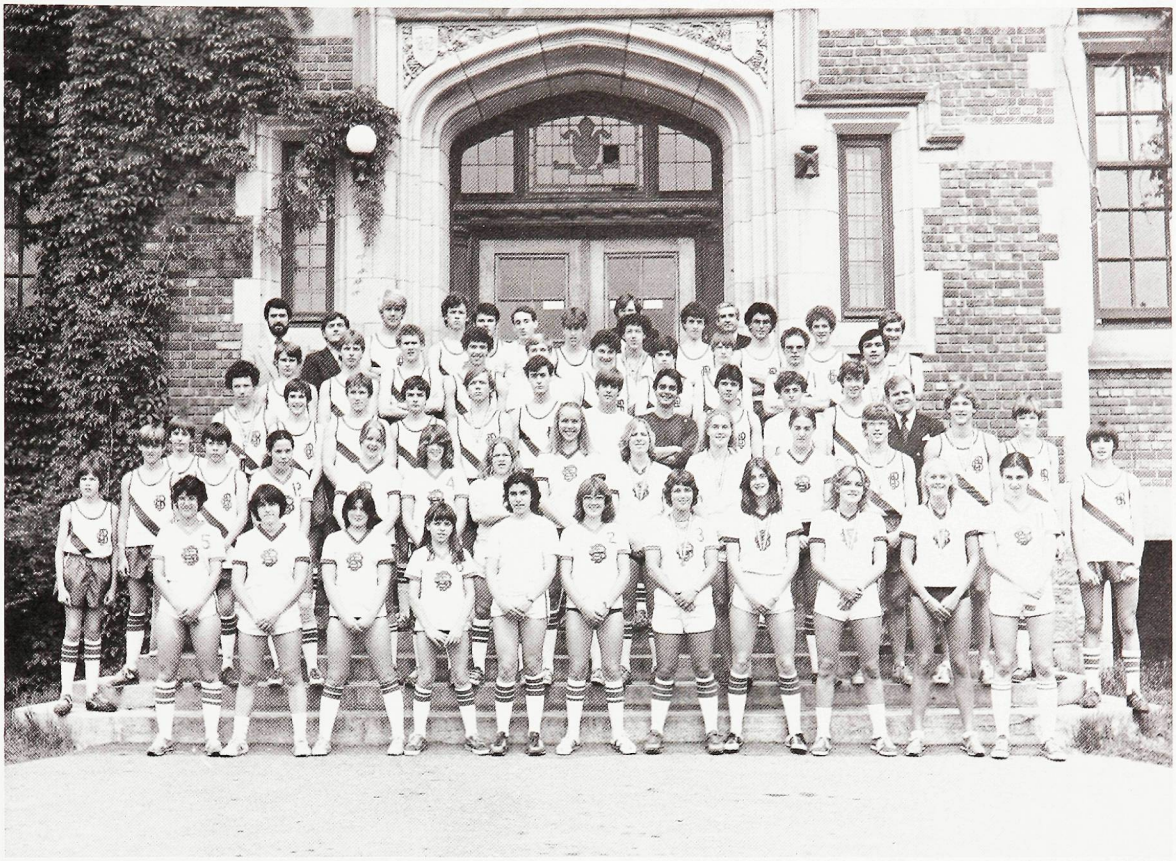
We started off the course by getting everyone over a wall which seemed more than 14 and a heck of a lot more slippery than wood. The next obstacle was the ropes course in which we included individual effort, combined with much group encouragement.

Our next achievement was a four day climb over Mt. Mansfield. Then we did a tyrolean traverse over Nadeau Gorge, nearly a two hundred and fifty foot drop. Next and last on the agenda were our crew solos, trip over Camel's Hump. We were shown four days of rain and an excellent review of rain clouds from the inside. All in all we had a good time and a great amount of thanks are due for Mr. Cruickshank, the instructors, and everyone for making it possible.



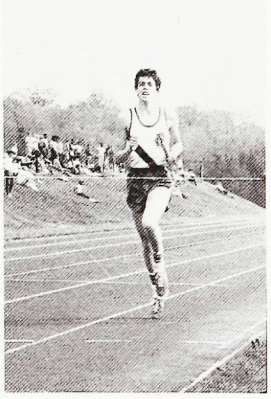


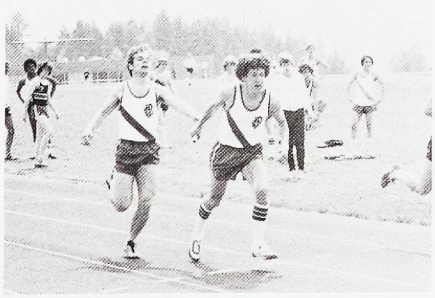
Track and Field



The pentathalon started off the season this year. Those who qualified in this event went into training under five coaches: Mr. Perrier, Mr. Milner, Mr. Badger, Mr. Trower, and Mr. MacIntosh. I think it would be fair to say that, in the minds of the team itself, it was thought that the year was a success. All our thanks go out to the coaches for all their help, and encouragement along the way.

There were many individual accomplishments and all goals that were set were attained. Our senior boys finished off the season by breaking the record in the relay at the Y's Men's track meet, while the rest of the team carried off 37 more medals. Best of luck to those returning to Track next year and congratulations and many thanks go to those who leave us this year.







Inter-House

INTER-HOUSE TRACK RESULTS

Senior Boys' Houses:

1. Smith	94 1/2
2. McNaughton	69 1/2
3. Williams	56
4. Chapman	55
5. Day	43

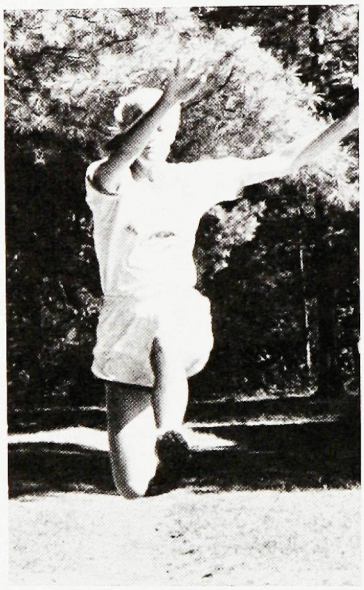
Girls' Houses:

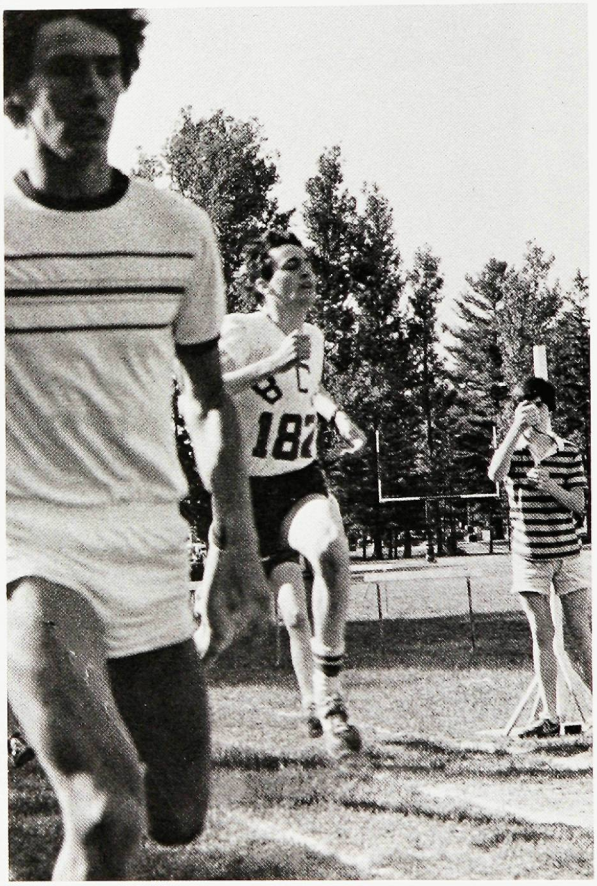
1. Day (girls)	124
2. Glass	120
3. Gillard	90

Junior Boys' Houses:

1. Grier North	255
2. Grier South	245
3. Day	156 1/2

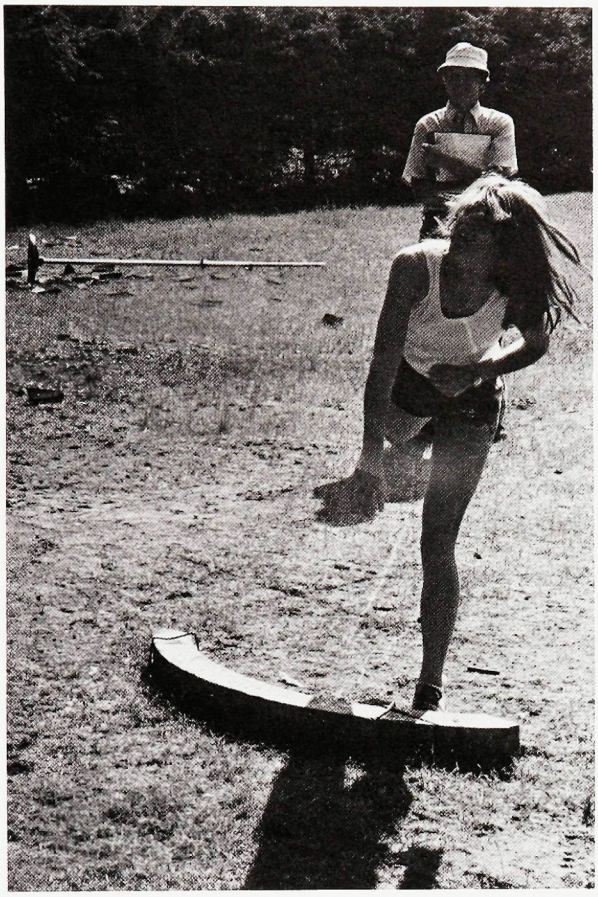
THE CHAMPS
SMITH
DAY (Girls)
GRIER NORTH



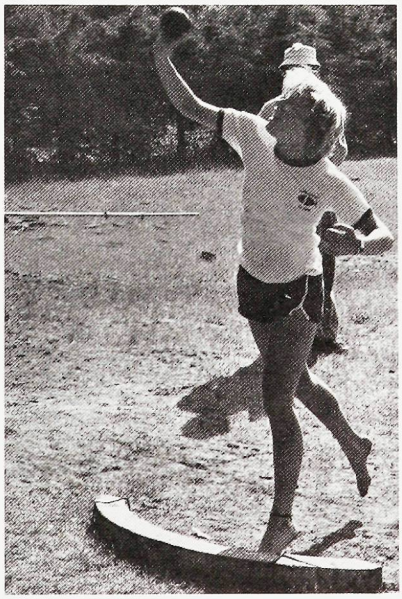




Track Events









What We Do ...

Activities Committee



BACK ROW: Philip Marten, Nico Howson, Brian Bell, Jennifer Shaw, Molly Williams, Annabel Hallward, Cheryl Rogers, Andrew Johnson, Nigel Hauck. FRONT ROW: Mark Randle, Fern Jeffries, Tara Stoker, Jane Roots, Carol Hutchison, Campbell Webster.

At the outset of the year there were many people enthusiastic about helping out on the Activities Committee, but unfortunately there was only room for a certain amount. We did appreciate the help we got when we really needed it, (work crews getting up on sleep-ins).

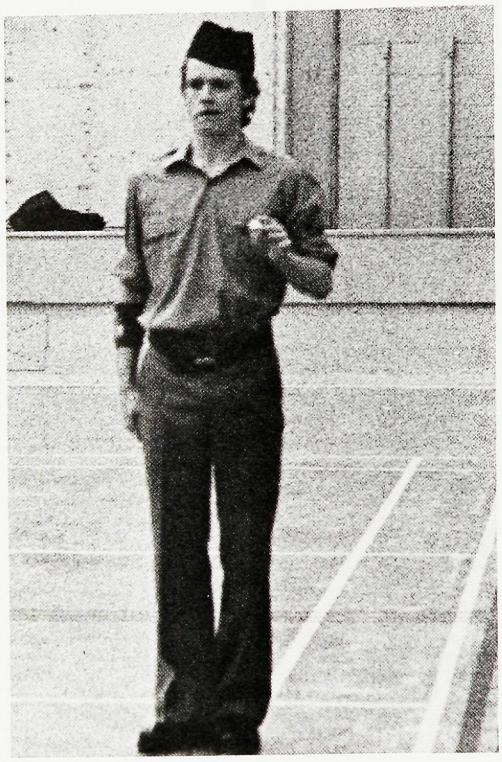
There were a lot of ideas put forth and we really got a momentous Talent Show off the ground. It turned out to be a big success with an abundance of impersonations by Tim Moseley and a special treat from Smith House. I am sure that their performance will not be forgotten by any who watched it.

The Tea Dance once again came together three minutes before the doors opened, but it did come together with a warming tropical air about. Metagenesis was pretty impressive. Unfortunately, the second big dance, which was scheduled for outside had to be moved indoors, but the spirit was still there.

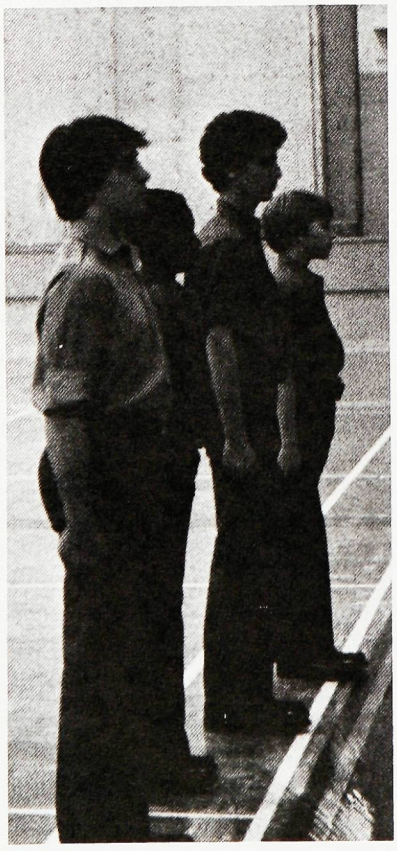
Amazingly enough, there were not too many Bingo nights this year. Broomball games, Scavenger Hunts, and Arcades seem to bring out a little variety. There were always the Coffee Houses to rely on and this year they included a contest as well as the popular Halloween dance featuring Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs.

When one looks back on the year, it really was fairly busy. Thanks to Ms. Tirk for filling a few spaces with all the movies that were supplied. Special thanks to all those who worked so hard on the Committee to try and make it a year to remember.





Cadets



Let us review what is said to have been one of this school's best training program executions.

Hoping to start the corps off right the officers and N.C.O.s came back to school early this year, conspiring and camping in order to arrange "Plum Duff II", the new students' camp.

The rookie cadets, who had already been exposed to the fine church parade representations, performed effectively at camp Wilvaken. All fared well as operation "Plum Duff II" proved successful and fun.

Other camps, weekend excursions, sponsored by the Canadian government, enabled cadets to appreciate the many facets of finer B.C.S. living.

The weekly cadet routine soon fell into place. All week long cadets looked forward to Monday afternoon when they could produce the shiniest brass and spit-shined boots.

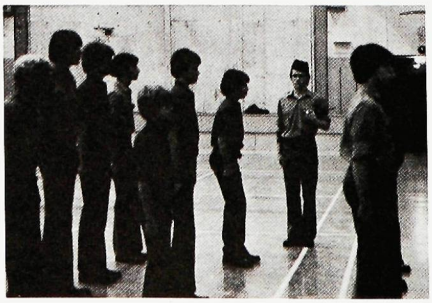
New to our corps this year was the C.F. work dress uniform. Provided by the government for the first time, the workdress phased out the all too casual mufti of years past.

After about sixteen training weeks the regular cadet program of taking classes broke down to accommodate pre-inspection preparation.

The school was something more than disinterested as last fortnight preparations pounded along. Singing, cheering, and generally good fun were commonplace at drill practices. This was mainly due to the efforts of a raving lunatic Captain, who will at this time remain unnamed.

The end result of a hard year's work; a highly commendable showing at the annual inspection.

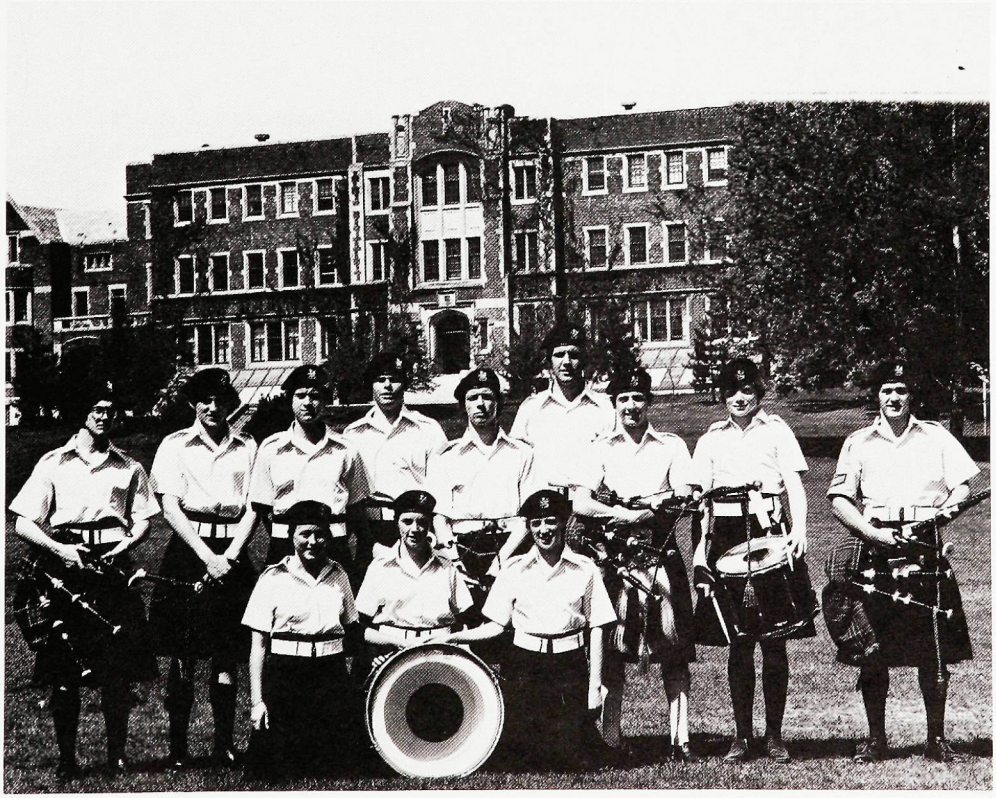
Many thanks go to our very own "General" (Maj. Turner), Mr. Strickland, "Lt." Tamblyn, Southam and 2nd Lt. Coats.



Cadet Band



Pipe Band



Unman, Wittering and Zigo



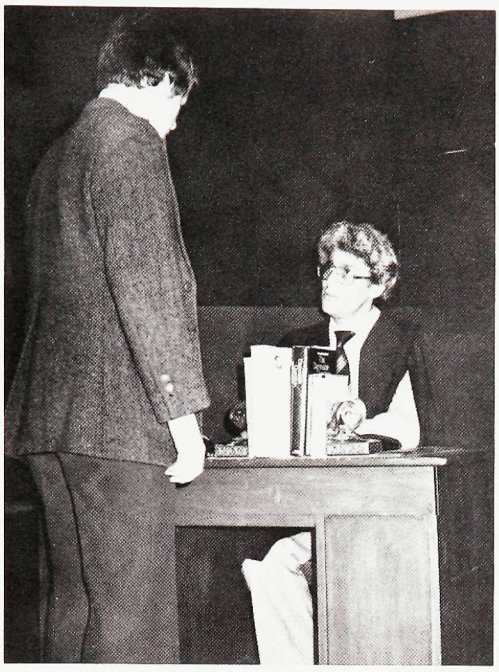
Unman, Wittering and Zigo? Never heard of it. Well, neither had we until late last fall when it proved to be a great success. Once again, Lewis Evans invited us to a series of unforgettable performances.

The play took place in an all boys' boarding school where John Ebony, an inexperienced schoolmaster arrives, and to his surprise discovers the unusual disappearance of the previous schoolmaster. As Ebony, perfectly played by Edward Leefe, spent his days struggling with such students as Cloistermouth, acted by Andrew Cruickshank, Cuthbun by Micheal Reedijk, and Bungabine by Scott Goodson, his long heavy nights were with Campbell Webster as a bitter Art-master, in some odd bar. Colin Drummond also excelled in his performance as Wittering, a sensitive and timid lad who is lead to commit suicide by his own classmates.

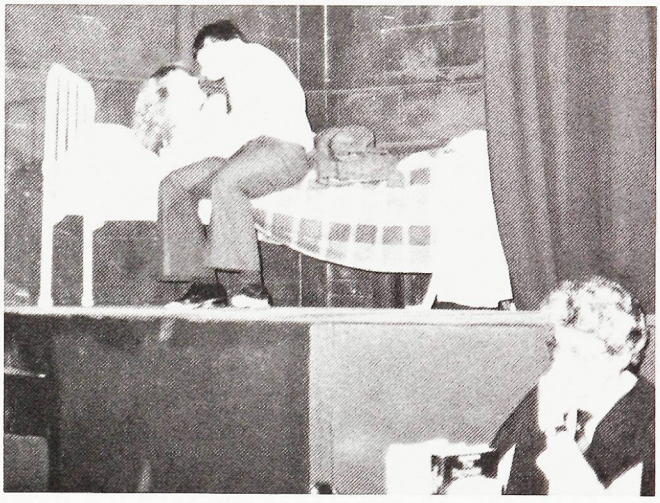
While his students did a marvelous job confusing their teacher, at home John faces another problem; an unsatisfied wife who was wonderfully played by Nancy Mair.

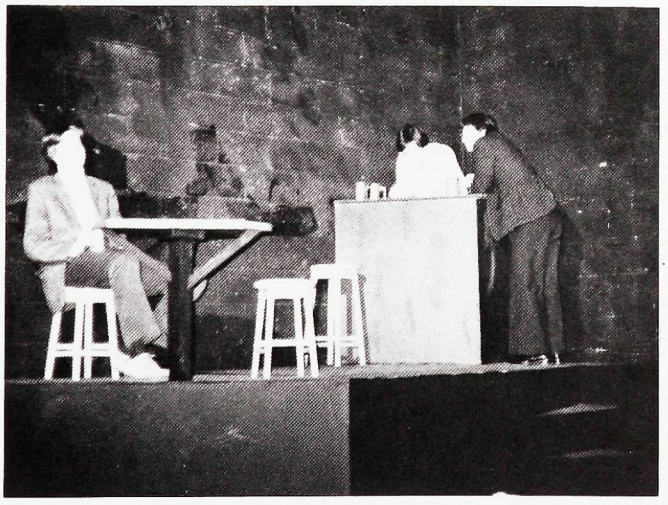
With the collaboration of an excellent crew, and thanks to various helpful people, we have proven how effort and will power can create the best. Thanks to all!!

N.M.
B.A.P.











South Pacific



This year Mr. Lloyd and his cast and crew took their audience on a trip to the picturesque South Pacific. This is the first year that the production was performed for three nights. The attendance was a record-breaker. The number of the people involved in the production was large as well.

Despite ailments that threatened the health of those involved, the cast managed to pull through with the exception of Jennifer Trower on opening night. David held his own and we were glad to see them both there on the final night.

Matt and Linda portrayed the romantic aspect of the South Pacific very well. Comedy was brought out in "Wash That Man", yet the major portion of the comedy was created by Mary and Billis, portrayed by Daphne and Bruce. It wasn't hard for Andrew to play a good looking young lieutenant who falls in love with Margo, the young native girl. The nurses and seabees made wartime look like a blast as they sang many familiar tunes.

Well, Mr. Lloyd, we've heard you wanted to do this musical for a long time. You finally got the chance and we hope now that you don't regret it.

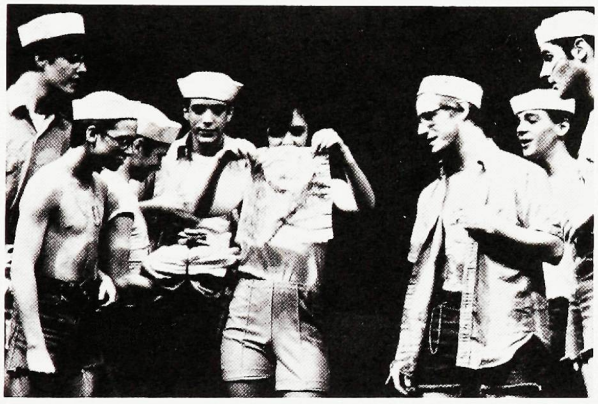
Thanks go to all those involved, especially Mr. Lloyd.



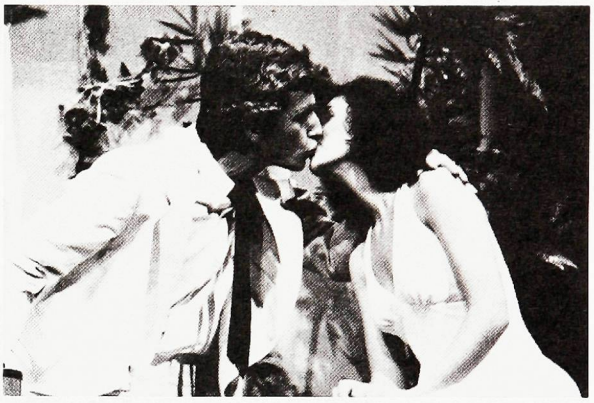
Dites-moi, pourquoi?



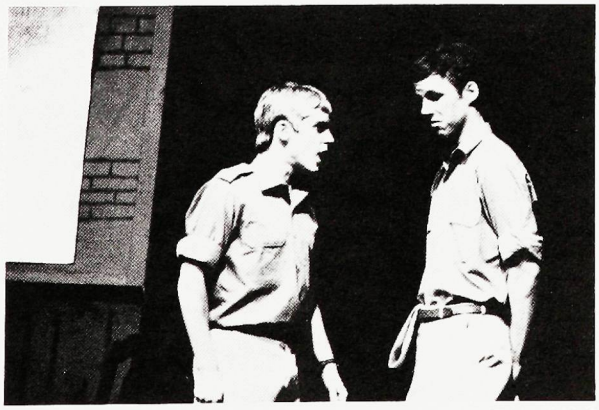
Take it all off!



You've even done the pleats on my shorts!



Mmmmmmmmm .....



Old Iron Belly pulls rank.



Shake it, baby!

The Miracle Worker



There is a temptation when thinking of how to describe this play in retrospect simply to print a cast list, then follow that with the word 'Bravo'!

This action, however, would not do justice to the many hours of work spent on the production of The Miracle Worker by those people who were not seen upon the stage. First and foremost, Mr. Lewis Evans is to be congratulated for his fine adaptation of the script for his Studio Theatre. As well, the work of Mr. Common and Miss Hutton, along with the contributions made by Mrs. Evans, and Mr. Owen and the many others who helped out in construction cannot be overlooked.

'The Play's The Thing', though, and in this case, the play will be remembered by many people for the deep emotional appeal it presented. Brigitte Pelletier as Annie Sullivan was excellent in her portrayal of a woman who wanted to help because she knew what it was to be blind herslf. Second Former Jackie Scott literally scared the audience as Helen Keller with her wild scrambling about the stage.

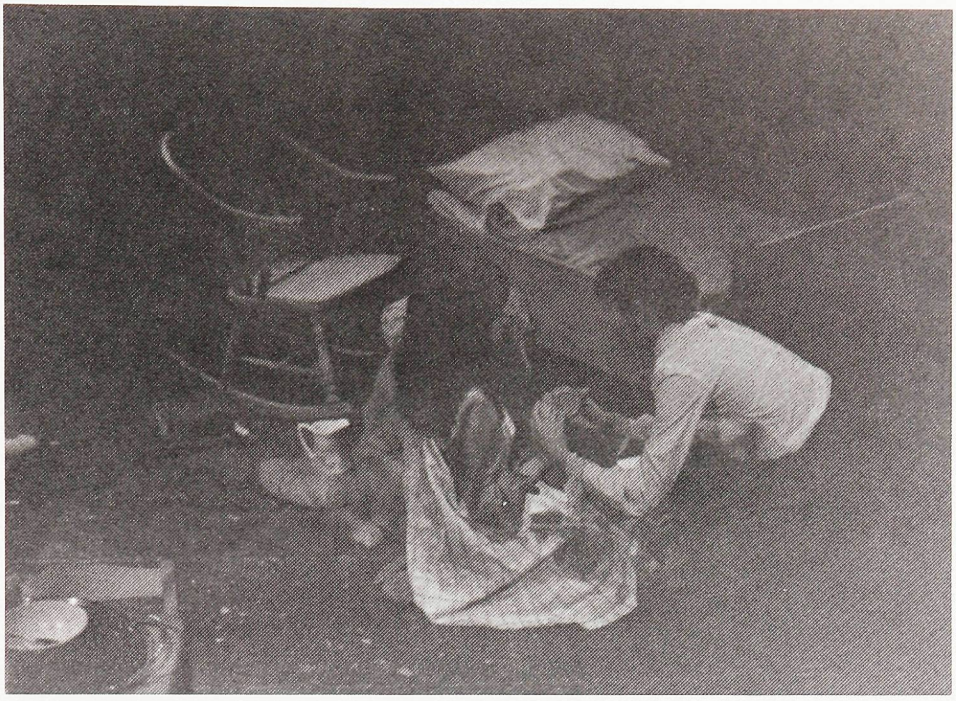
There was more to the play than these two roles, however, and the rest of the cast are to be congratulated for their fine work.

The most notable examples in this area were Cheryl Rogers, Campbell Webster, Nicholas Noyes-Roberts and Edward Leefe.

It took three months of hard work to present The Miracle Worker, but it was worth it, not only as a learning experience for those involved in its production - either as members of the cast or crew, but also for those of us who saw the play as members of the audience, for whom this play was a lesson in the importance of the Human Spirit.















Carnival



This year's Winter Carnival certainly lived up to it's theme, 'Stormin Spirit', as the entire student body of B.C.S. showed a great deal of enthusiasm on the whole. A great time was had by all.

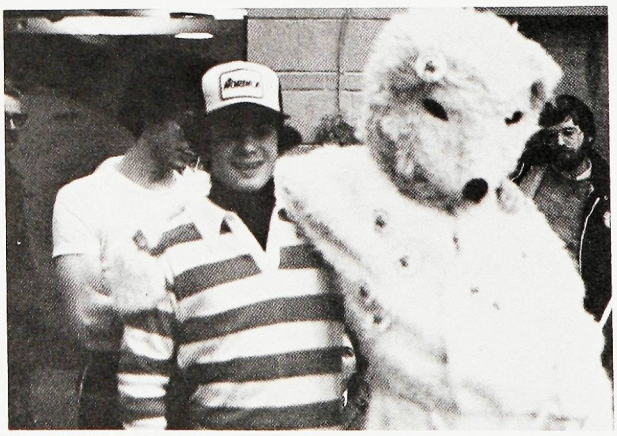
Somehow, through great planning by Brian Bell and his Carnival Committee, we experienced incredibly warm weather, thus adding to the success of the Carnival. The ski day was changed from the usual Sutton hill to Owl's Head. It turned into a very enjoyable day with no major injuries.

Some new idea including Showdown, carnival stickers and a carnival mascot, Mr. Nordic, topped the whole event off.

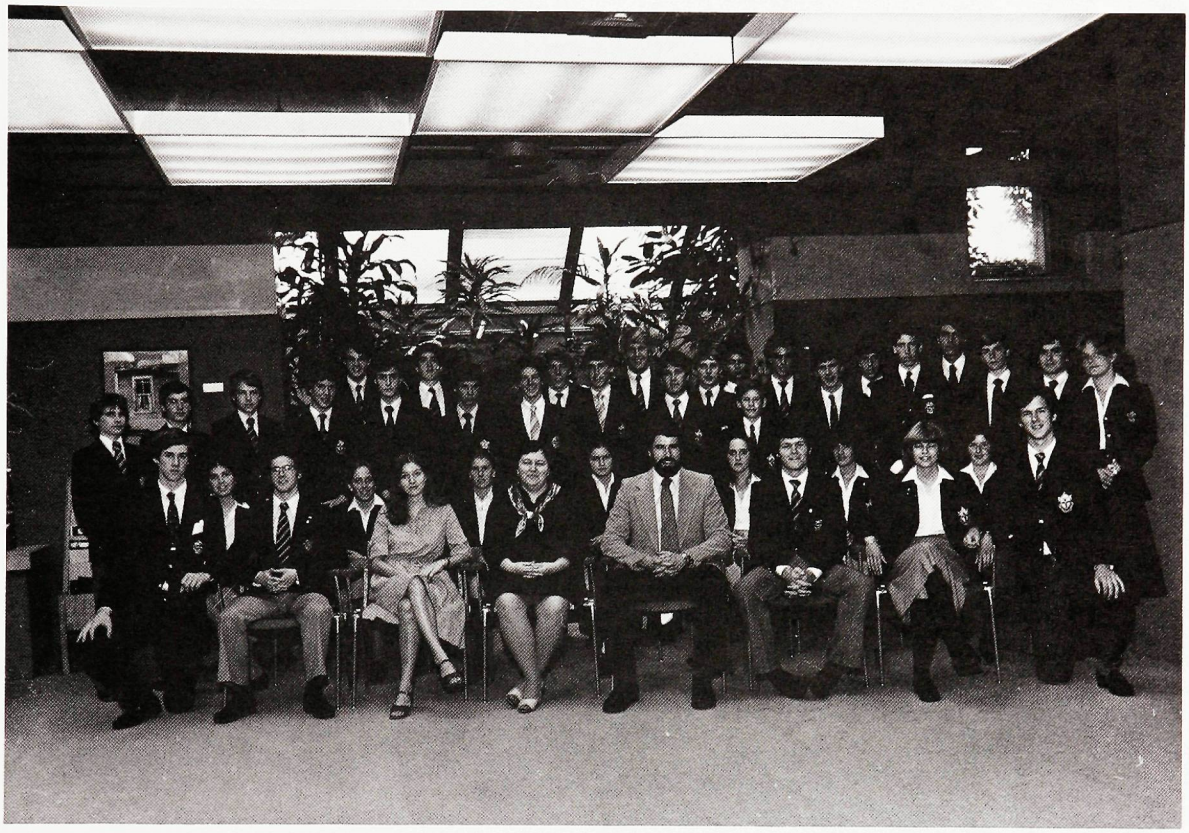
Thanks to Mr. Milner and the rest of the fifth form for all their hard work.

Good Luck next year!





Library



BACK ROW: A. Johnson, E. Lawee, M. Randle, A. Fuller, C. Burfoot, S. Kouri, S. Tabah, P. Landry, S. Jorgenson. SECOND ROW: D. Wotherspoon, I. Duncan, A. Calder, R. Tucker, C. Aparicio, C. Hollands, A. McNaughton, C. Drummond, S. Goodson, P. Giesinger, G. Somerville, I. Graham, W. Stenason, B. Bell, M. Mair. SEATED: P. Drummond, K. Srummond, M. Austin, S. Stanley, Mrs. Morgan, C. Stoker, Miss Matthews, G. Reid, Mr. McIntosh, L. Stirling, K. Rodeck, L. Boyd, A. Hallward, A. Creighton.

This year the management of the Peter Holt Memorial Library changed hands from those of Mr. J.B. Winder to those of Mr. A. MacIntosh and Miss Matthews still in full control of the strong body of student librarians.

The library has been expanding to capacity, gathering in and shelving new books covering a wide range of topics. We are up to date on all periodicals, newspapers and bestsellers. The student librarians as well as those in charge have been pleased with the way things have been going and it looks like it will be another silent but successful year. Thanks go to all those involved with duties, prep, and general organization.

Gymnastics



FIRST ROW: J. Desaulniers, J. Ouimet, N. Beaudin, D. Williams, A. Fields, L. Rodeck, P. Brodeur. SECOND ROW: C. Hutchison, W. Shillingford, C. McCall, A. Bullock. THIRD ROW: K. McKinnon, P. Landry, C. Hollands, Mr. Turner, A. Johnson, C. Aparicio, P. Marten.

Gymnastics took a tremendous leap forward this year due to the motivation and dedication of Cynthia McCall. It was no longer just a Friday night thing that no one showed up for. She persisted and managed to get nine Novice girls together learning compulsory routines for actual competition. Cynthia, Carol Hutchison and Andrea Bullock were competing for the Intermediate category but due to a few injuries it was only possible for Cynthia and four novice girls to go to the Zones. She continued on to the Provincials representing Bishop's on beam and vault.

There was an increasing interest in gymnastics for the boys as well. With much help from Mr. Sakamoto, six boys got together and improved their performance on a variety of apparatuses.

We all thank Mr. McCall for supplying the school with a very nice beatboard. This contribution helped us out a lot. Perhaps next year there will be an improvement on the quality of other apparatus as well.

I think a special thanks goes to Mr. Turner for all his help in the coaching and organizing. The gym really went well and really appreciated all the support he gave. What would we ever do if his foot was not there to look for when doing our team dismounts, right sir! This year the gymnastics showed up in the cadet inspection, only there were a larger number participating. It was very successful.

After all the work put into gymnastics this year (with uniforms and everything) we truly hope the enthusiasm will carry over into next year.

Thanks go to all participants and supporters for such enthusiastic and dedicated work.

Community Service

Community Services has always been a very quiet and unobtrusive activity here at B.C.S. Some students didn't even know that it existed until they heard "Would Community Services please stay behind after prayers", almost every day during the last few weeks of school. Even though it may seem like the Group was only working during the final term, its members have been working diligently and persistently all year.

From our very first meeting in September to the Gala Garage Sale we have all worked very hard in continuing our old projects and expanding our services into many new and motivating ventures.

Once again this year, some students along with Mr. Campbell, paid weekly visits to our friends at the Grace Christian Home. Unfortunately, our visits seemed to have dwindled this year, but its residents were not totally forgotten with flowers at special holidays and a short sing-a-long with the school's choir. Next year we look forward to reviving the great times our students had at the home and hope to continue a service which has long been part of the groups' efforts.

Those of us who did not have crease commitments or could swindle their way out of them, spent an hour or so of our Wednesday afternoons with Mrs. Bev Souter's special education class at Lennoxville Elementary School. This involved the simple but wreckless task of spending a little time with each member of the class, all of whom need individual attention for most of the school day. We quickly realized the amazing amount of understanding, patience and STRENGTH Mrs. Souter needs to look after her class of hyperactive and emotionally disturbed children. Playing games to improve coordination and tolerance was how we kept ourselves busy. They were a great bunch of "lively" kids and hopefully some part of our Wednesday afternoons will continue to be at Lennoxville Elementary.

One of the undertakings of the group, and some students not formally members of community services, was to assist Mrs. Brown tutoring a few of her E.S.L. students. An organized timetable was established and spares were matched up with classes so that some B.C.S.ers were able to help their fellow schoolmates wherever they needed it most. It was a new undertaking for the group inside the school and something we'd like to see carried on.

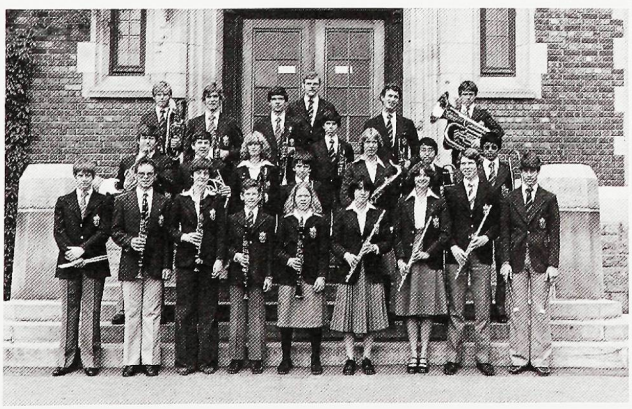
The most exciting and fulfilling of all our new activities this year, was our meetings as "Young Friends." Young Friends is a group of people who meet together to share each other's friendship and enjoy the company of one another. This group is different from most youth groups because one half of the group are mentally retarded children and adults.

I think my feelings at our first meeting can express everyone's reaction to this incredible experience.

"We were all horribly nervous, waiting the arrival of the Dixville children on the night of our first meeting. They walked into the room arms outstretched, their faces beaming with huge smiles. One girl came over to me and grabbed my hand saying, "I'm Ruthie. What's your name? Me so happy." I forgot that she was retarded. Our meetings always seem to flow because people gave of themselves so freely without holding back anything. They seemed to break down that protective shell we all usually hide behind. We behaved exactly as we'd liked to but often don't because of what other people might think. They were very sensitive to emotions and people. We are going to be a little more caring and sensitive towards everyone we meet because of our friendships with them.

The year ended on the high excited tone of our successful Gala Garage Sale. After so many long rushing hours, the event proved to be one of the best sales ever had by the group. Our thanks goes to everyone; parents, staff, students and friends who helped us to make the spring sale a "smashing hit" as it was. Our special thanks and love go to Mr. Owen for his constant help and presence wherever we needed him. To Mrs. Brady, our treasurer, for the inexhaustible amount of energy that she put into our undertakings, we give our love and warmest thanks.

Mr. Campbell, what can we say? He's a sensitive and caring man who quietly put the thought of giving into our hearts and taught us to follow his example of searching out for those around us who need help or a smile to cheer them up. We thank you for your constant devotion and love.



"Our First BCS Wind Ensemble"

Choir





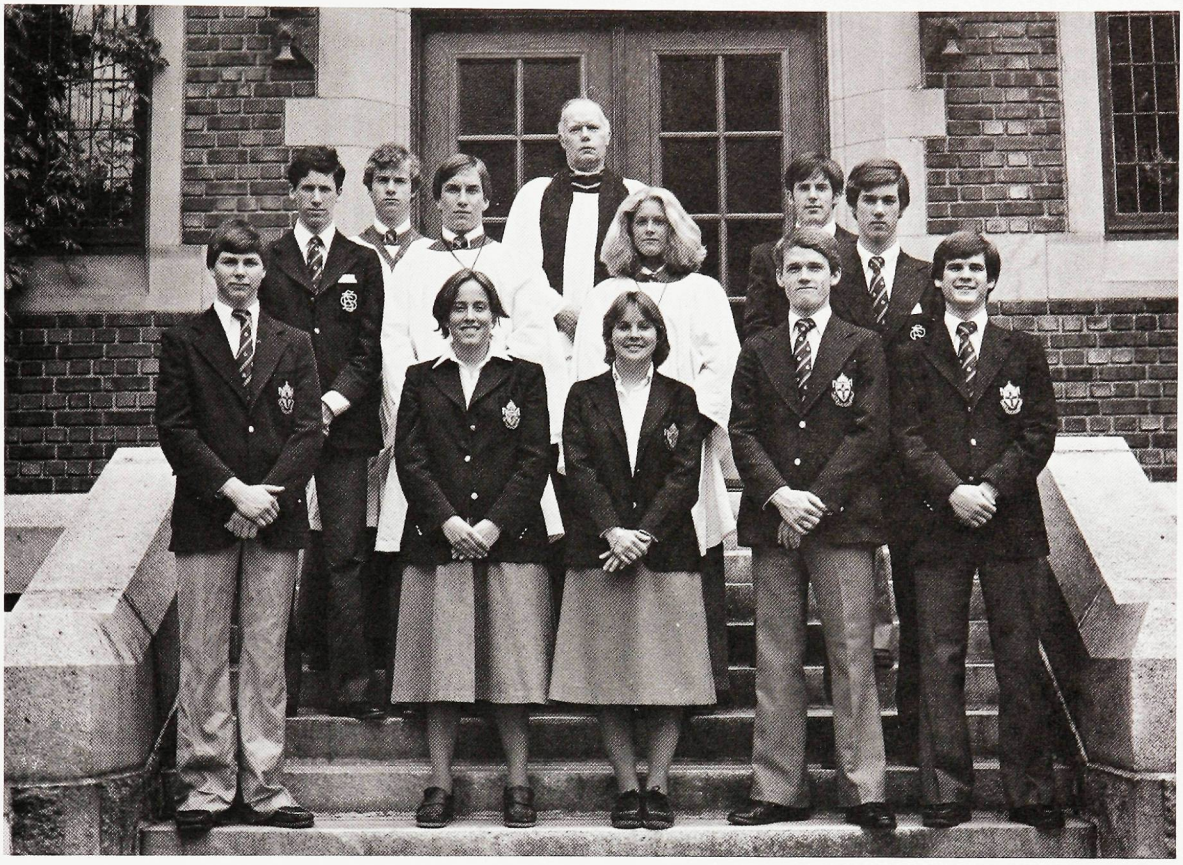


St. Martin's Chapel Choir, this year, was taken over by Mr. Robert Tamblyn and he was determined to make us the best choir ever. His persistance and the extra, extra practices certainly paid off in the end. Besides the traditional services, which were successful once more, the choir took a trip to Hamilton. The schedule there was very busy, as we hopped from school to school performing three concerts in the space of one hour. It felt like singing was all we did, but not so, we toured Hamilton and attended the SOUND OF MUSIC. Later we happily hosted the Westmount Band on a return visit here. They got a real taste of B.C.S. life.

Although in some practices Mr. Tamblyn was irritated by our "old lady appeal" while other times it was "ants in our pants", some new and inspiring tunes came through in the end. The choir not only covered hymns but popular tunes as well. The scope of our music varied widely.

Many thanks must go to Mrs. Brady, our choir mother, and Reverend Roberts. Mr. Tamblyn also deserves a fine round of applause for all his help.

Wardens



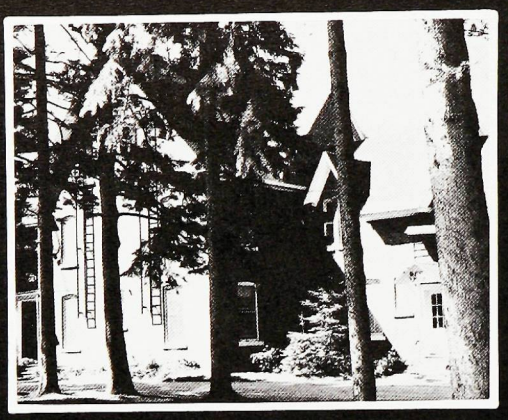
FRONT ROW, Left to Right: S. Scheunert, S. Stanley, L. Hope, B. Davis, B. Younkie. SECOND ROW: I. Graham, C. Cowans, T. Stoker, P. Drummond. THIRD ROW: W. Mccarter, Rev. Roberts, D. Mitchell.

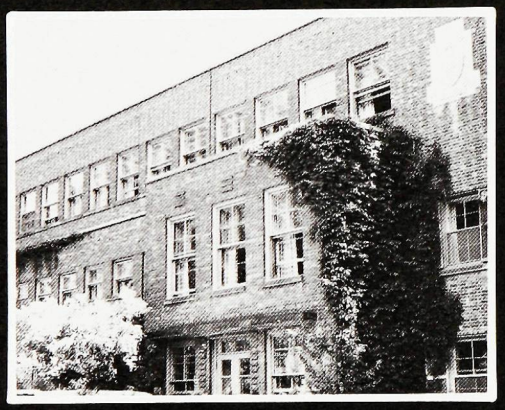


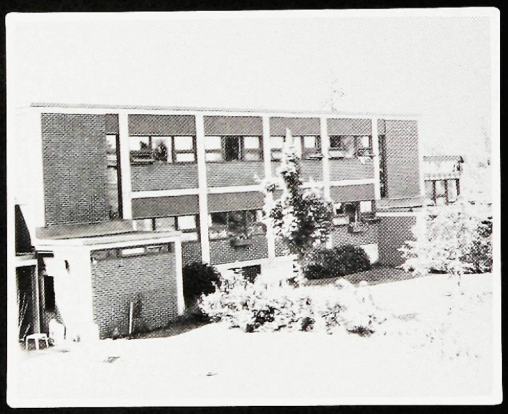


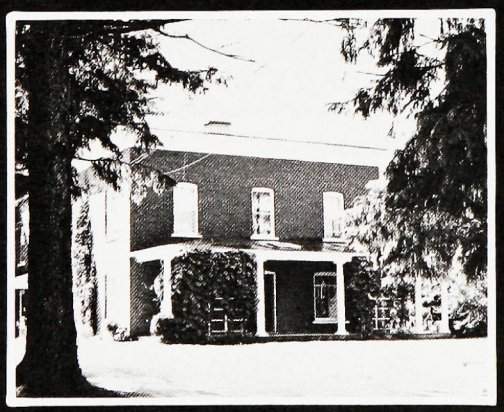


Where We Live ...















Day Students



STANDING: G. Budning, B. Perry-Gore, D. Imperial, L. Martinelli, M. Reedijk, H. Calderon, P. Fields, C. Turner, A. Cruickshank, T. Crease, R. Picken, L. Tsai, C. DeHostos, W. Badger, C. Perry-Gore, A. Calder, A. Sakamoto, C. Cowans, S. Hawketts, R. Cruickshank, H. Calder, T. Cowans, S. Cryan, L. Nichol. SEATED: C. McGregor, B. Drew, J. Badger, M. Austin, Mrs. Sakamoto, Mr. Badger, R. Hunting, A. Lyon, T. Stafford, A. Ross. FRONT ROW: X. Basora, A. Vineberg, D. Turner, A. Fields, S. Cryan, J. Hawketts, J. Scott, R. Badger, J. Scheib, H. Tadros, P. Crease, J. Cruickshank, S. Gattiker, R. Reedijk, N. Kandalaft, R. Polak.

As the years go by the Day Students' house increases in number; which shows the effectiveness of a co-ed house.

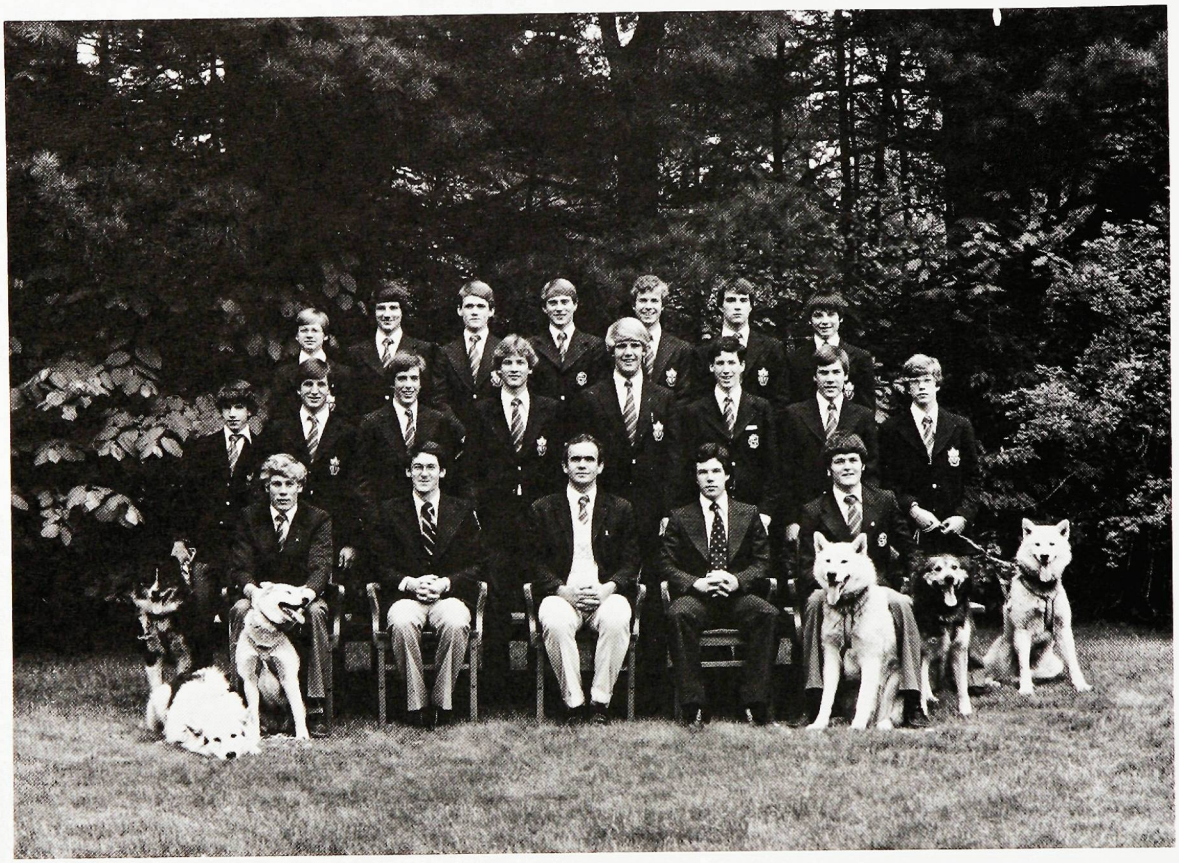
We started off this year very well with Sherrie Cryan coming first place in the Junior X-Country race, with Sarah and Lucy coming second and third respectively for the seniors. Andy Lyon came in third for the senior boys' X-Country. Gabby wins rookie of the year for Senior Football. The senior boys came third in the Carnival. We got to hand it to Andy Lyon - he sure can ski (we still owe you a pizza). Thanks Heather and Andy for picking up awards of excellence.

In Mr. Evans' plays we were represented by Willy, Mike, Andrew, Cookie, Jackie and Jane. A large part of the day students helped in Mr. Lloyd's play. We organized a garage sale and a few cupcake sales which were very successful.

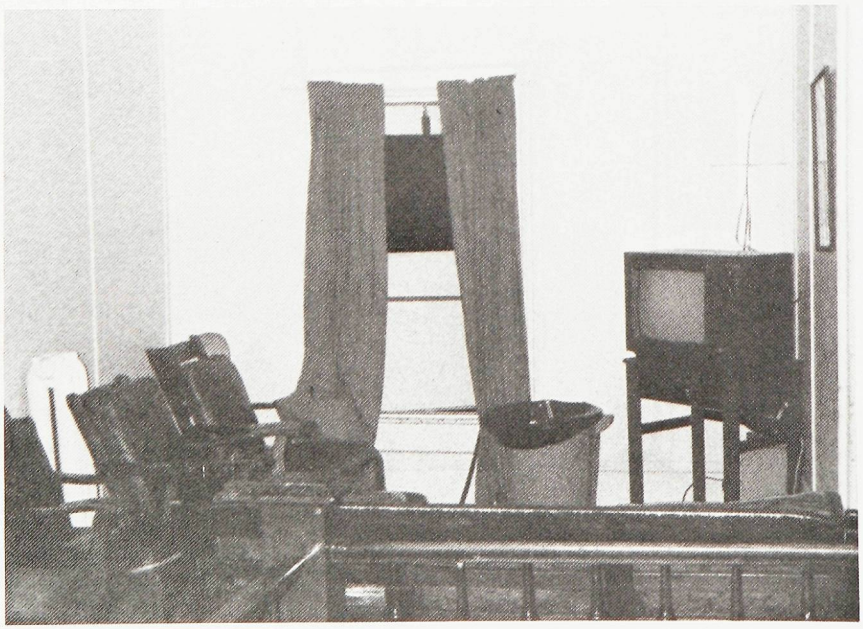
The junior house members, Robert R., Robert P., Nicole, Jackie and Jane made an impressive show on awards day. This year has shown that we can have a very productive house and in the future we will be a large voice in the activities of the school. Also those amazing hurdles by David Imperial will be remembered.

This year's success was due to the unification of the whole house led by the superior leadership of Mr. Badger and Mrs. Sakamoto.

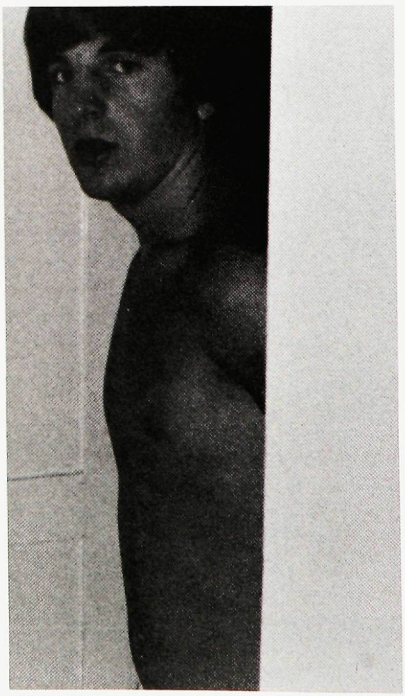
Chapman House



SITTING: M. Randle, Mr. St. Jacques, Mr. Common, Mr. Butler, K. Rodeck. SECOND ROW: A. Ivory, M. Ogilvy, N. Howson, J. Bulgarelli, A. Fuller, I. Graham, J. Stearns, D. Pinck. THIRD ROW: D. McInnes, J. McLachlan, B. Davis, C. Burfoot, W. McCarter, S. McCullough, T. Osborne.



Our common hall!



Take a stroll across the School lawns and down the hill road to the most westerly corner of the grounds and you will be walking the path that eighteen boys and one night-watchman have beaten into the turf in their diurnal rotation, ebb and flow between classes, sports, and rest. Snow cannot discourage them, nor custom stale their infinite variety. The gentle carpet of balmy summer lawns may inherit the windswept ice-fields of a townships winter but the basic weather inside Chapman House seems to remain temperate-not to say invigoratingly cool.

We have lost four invaluable house members this year to the seventh form exodus: Rodeck and Randle, Ogilvy and Howson who are also severely missed on the Rugger side. In addition we are losing the cheerfulness and sprinting ability of John McLachlan, and the long tall steadiness of taciturn Andrew Fuller, a mighty figure at the shot put.

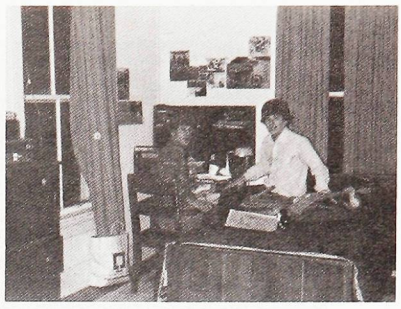
Be consoled all ye who lament the passing of fair and graceful companions: We can look forward to the continued picaresque antics of McInnes, Ivory, Stearns, Pinck, and Burfoot; the matchless cacophony of the Bulgarelli/McCullough electric guitar combo (- they MUST go on tour, as soon and as far away as possible); the dynamism and flawless logic of that well-informed gentleman Brian Eliott; and a possible world record for Terry Osborne in tolerance to the cathode rays of our T.V. tube.

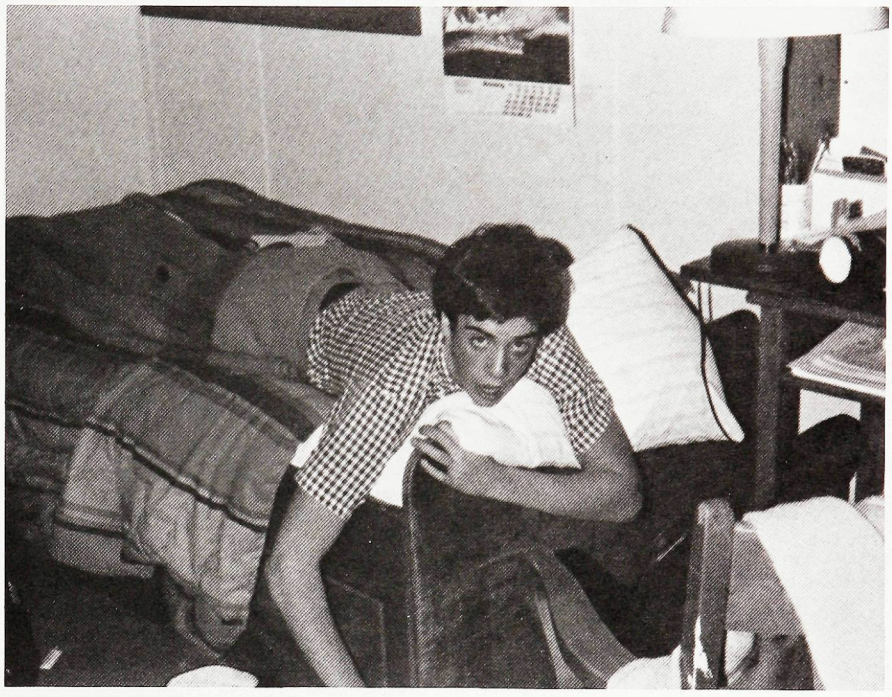
Whatever our domestic crisis may have been, however disconsolate we may feel about the interhouse scoreboard for Carnival or Track Meet, Chapman House has contributed a recognizable good spirit in snow-sculpting, in hockey, in athletics, and in rugger. Pinck and Bulgarelli set new track records, Ivory won the Junior All-Round Athletic Championship (The R.M.C. Cup), Fuller topped the shot-put, and four out of five captains of the IHA were Chapman Housers.

The returning House Seniors are Ian Graham, Willie McCarter and Chris Burfoot, with Bruce Davis at the helm. If we can continue to pull our weight for the School, it will be largely thanks to the excellent team spirit left behind by Ken McCaffery, Mark St. Jacques, and Gary Butler, the superb standards established by this year's Seventh Formers, and the enormous potential and commitment that the House as a whole feels towards the new term.

Robert Common
BCS/79











Gillard House

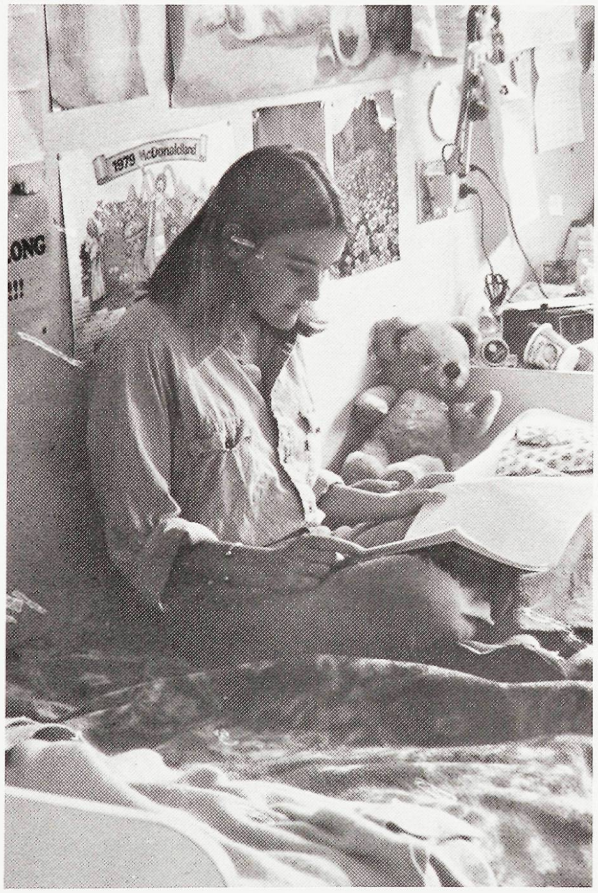


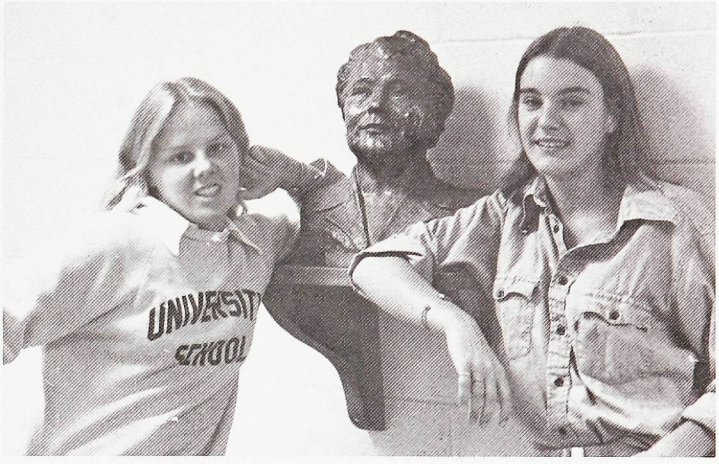
FRONT ROW: M. Nesbitt, J. Tucker, J. Lavoie, M. Cunningham, N. Guilbeault, A. Brownlee, D. Janna, S. Desaulniers, A. Dunn. SECOND ROW: Sue Hoyt, C. McCall, C. Hutchison, M. Moralejo, B. Tirk, E. Detchon, Esq.; J. Shaw, Ms. P. McLeod, T. Stoker, L. Boyd, N. Mair. THIRD ROW: C. Redican, C. Day, A. Bullock, C. Brownlee, J. Hallward, S. Duval, C. Tremblay, H. Blackburn, S. Moore, L. Stirling, J. Booth, N. Lavoie, J. Smallridge, D. Williams, C. Stoker, M. Landry, P. Pelletier, G. Reid, L. Lynch, L. Rodeck, C. Schiff.



What can I say? The year has finally come to an end. It went by so fast and it was an excellent one. Gillard was blessed with quite a few juniors, which was a change over the past few years, but a nice one. Again the Annex kept up their quiet reputation but did show their faces once in a while. The spirit of the rest of the house stayed at a peak throughout the year, even during the long, winter months.

The house didn't win the cross-country or the track meet, but we sure did sweep up in the Carnival. All in all it was a good year. We sure will miss all those that are leaving this year and hope that we can keep up that Gillard House spirit next year. A special thanks to Mr. "D" and all the other "adults" in Gillard.







Glass House



BACK ROW: S. McLachlan, C. Gravel, C. Merkley, K. Albury, W. Wickwire, S. Brinckman, W. Shillingford, K. Hurst, D. DeJong, P. Brodeur, J. Desaulniers, H. MacKinnon, J. Ouimet. SECOND ROW: K. Pittuck, A. Hallward, S. Stanley, K. Smyth, C. O'Reilly, J. Mitchell, J. Williams, S. Blais, H. Pangman, C. Rogers, S. Candow, D. Knowles, M. Williams. SEATED: L. Hope, H. Gordon, K. Drummond, J. Roots, Miss Hutton, Mrs. Bateman, Mr. Bateman, Mme. St. Jacques, Miss Arnold, F. Jeffries, B. Ballantyne, A. Mulherin, K. Bowser. KNEELING: A. Ho, K. Borbolla, Blackjack, N. Beaudoin, T. Brinckman, M. Elliott.



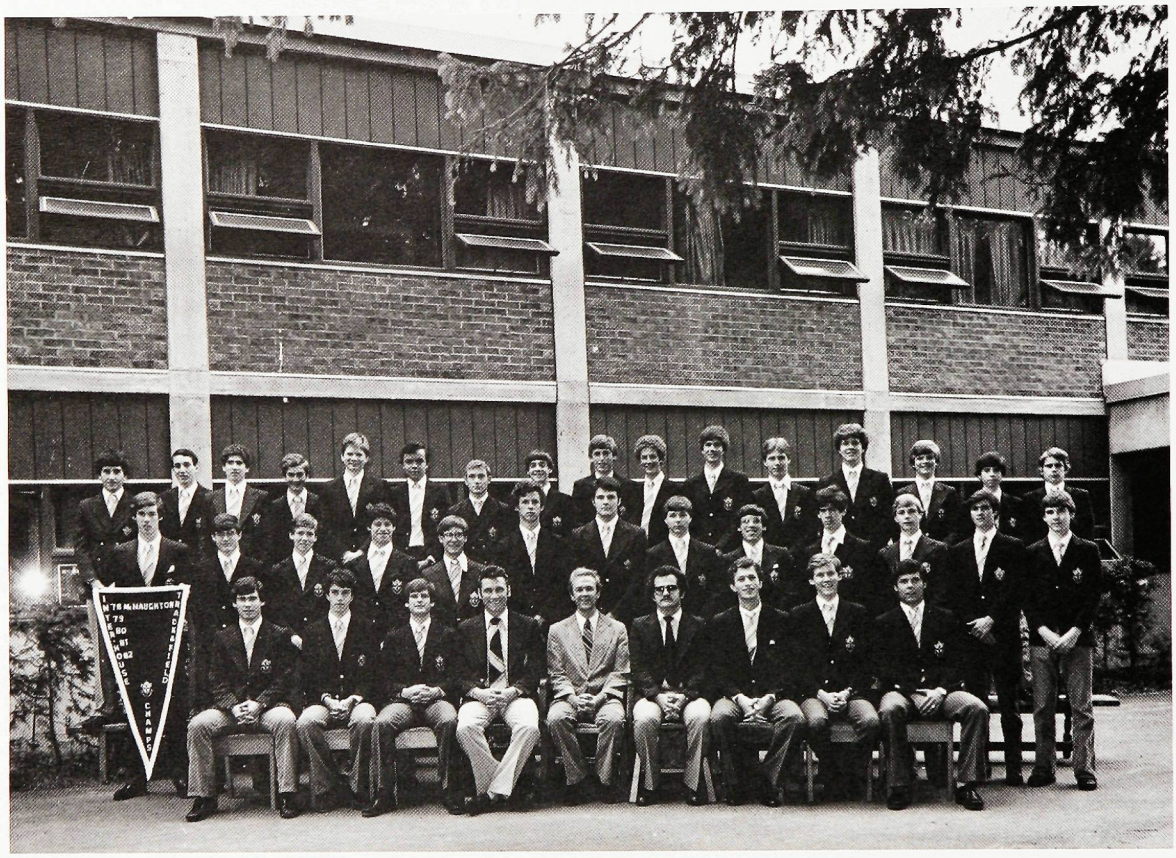


Santa's Glass House Christmas

'Twas the season of Christmas, all smiles and good cheer,
and Santa was ready, along with his deer,
to visit his friends back at old BCS,
with his coat and his beard - all the rest you can guess.
For some he'd a present, for others a thought,
and for all he'd a hug of a Christmassy sort.
He started downstairs, with a present for JANE.
Weeks of duty with Keith - oh again and again!
While for HEATHER he'd written a naughty small play,
with Tim Moseley as loved one, all night and all day.
Next door there was TAMMY, that girl who was new,
for her he'd a pass she could use at BU.,
while for SANDRA the answer was easy to choose:
a person to tidy her books, clothes, and shoes.
For MOLLY there wasn't a sackful of toys,
just a phone, so now she can talk to the boys.
And for WENDY, the girl who knows what to win is,
Nova Scotia at night, great times in McInnes!
On he did trudge, past the laundry so fancy,
into the Common Room, with a message for NANCY.
He wanted to thank her for all she had done
in the house. And Math? Aw, C'mon, it was fun!
And then for our LULU, he'd no room for mishap,
just one slip and he'd be running a lap!
So he gave her a kiss, and called for three cheers
to celebrate all the good times these six years.
Round to the east wing, and in to see FERN,
asleep as far as his eyes could discern,
so he gave her a ticket, for later or sooner,
good for a journey to that gorgeous Altoona.
For HOLLY a court for some squash, oh what joys,
now she can play with lots more of the boys.
And for KATHY of course, he knew she'd be havin'
a rip roarin' time if he could give her Gavin!
And for CHERYL he banished her culinary cares
by giving her hints about brownies and squares.
Now for KAREN he'd collected a couple of males
with hair on their backs and their elbows - and nails!
ANNABEL got some magnificent news:
more marks than her cousin ... so forget the old blues!
For CONNIE he'd brought a rather special machine
that'll answer her questions, and never get mean.
For KIM there were scores of amazing creations,
all of them shining with house colorations!
For KARI a list of believable reasons
for visiting Bishop's in all kinds of seasons.
And for SYLVIE, ah well, I don't have to tell 'ee,
'Tis a place of her own, with Jeff Bulgarelli.
Then for SARAH, of course, he needn't get fussed,
a visit from Kevin - we hope unconcussed.
And for JENNIFER? Now he'd a feeling that she
Would need credit for laps. Let's say six from S.T.
He'd reached BELLE and LEXIE, and was ready for that,
for LEXIE a bell, and for BELLE a tall Matt.
And then on up the stairs, and in to see KIM,
Oh, how does she keep in such wonderful trim?
The present was large, and its wrapping was golden.
She three off the paper - aha! It was Holden!
And of course the old man left a wish in the air,
that in time we'd see WEBBIE, back living right there.
But it wasn't to be, as he wished at the first,
instead, quelle surprise, there arrived KELLI HURST.
Then he called to his deer, who were stamping about,
by giving a sign. There's no way he could shout.
And they came past the window, prancing so highly,
and there, for DIANNE, was a certain O'Reilly.
There were lessons in French for a sleeping CATOU.
In French, for CATHERINE? "Pere Noel, êtes-vous fou?"
Mais non, mes amies, they're for people just starting.
You see, chêre CATOU, they're for Philip Marten.
For DANIELLE, he'd some advice she could trust,
don't work all the time, conversation's a must.
People like you should be seen and be heard.
And for SOPHIE he had a encouraging word
and a big shiny book with photos all sleek
of girls with new hairstyles - one for each week!
Of PATTY he'd heard quite a story or two,
some that were false, and some maybe true.
But why all those curls, he asked cautiouslee,
Are they really to impress that John Applebee?
And for WENDY, a rope in case she should fall
when climbing, late at night, the cold outside wall.
For JACKIE and CHRISTY, no problems at all,
a gadget to tidy their room, wall to wall.
For JANE he'd been shopping for the best he could find,
and the loudest of stereos. Now JANE, blow your mind.
And a TV, as well, for watching Lafleur,
and Dryden and Shutt and the boys - à huit heures.
Now TAMMY, oh TAMMY, he'd hundreds of schemes
for cheering you up and helping your dreams.
But he whispered 'Good Luck' as Christmas came near
and wished you the best for the coming New Year.
Then for DEB he'd an entrance, so private for when
her guests arrive late. How come they're all men?
For JOAN from his sack, guess what he pulled forth?
A bundle of boys, and all from Grier North!
And for SAM he'd a gift to go on the wall,
a poster that said 'Smartest Room of them All!'
For THEODORA, or otherwise Brinckman the Third,
and HEATHER, that girl who enjoys the absurd
a stable of ponies, right by the back door,
no need to check out. That's rather a bore.
And the sky, dear HEATHER, now how can you win?
The rumor is out that it's all falling in.
For MAUREEN he'd a smile, 'cuz he'd been so impressed,
she'd been here just a month, and was one of the best.
And NATHALIE too, with all those pictures of stars,
how about an Oh Henry, or even some Mars?
And then for ANITA, the girl from Hong Kong,
some lessons in Spanish, to tell KARLA what's wrong.
And for KARLA a time switch, attached to the light,
now maybe she'll sleep for part of the night.
For ANDREA, gosh, it was heavy to carry.
that stylish new Sauna. Inside there was Barry!
And lastly for LIZA, our friend number one,
a safe journey home to the Mexican sun.
He hopped out the window, and jumped into his sleigh
and those deer pulled him up - up - up and away.
But the thoughts in his heart, and the look in his eye,
were there to be seen in that cold winter sky.
"Find happiness, girls, you deserve it, you know."
And he blew them a kiss, and was lost in the snow.

Author's Note: Certain associations referred to are now social history.

McNaughton House



SEATED: D. Wilcox, R. Theberge, B. Younkie, Mr. Turner, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Romanado, M. Kenny, C. Webster, B. Dorion. SECOND ROW: P. Drummond, M. McGee, H. Marsden, B. Miller, B. Scott, A. Creighton, M. St. Onge, S. Scheunert, A. Matthews, M. Panet-Raymond, W. Stenason, N. Hauck, G. Simmons. THIRD ROW: S. Golesorkhi, M. Wallace, E. Lawee, K. Greczkowski, B. Blais, C. Zapata, P. Marten, J. Jonas, C. Drummond, A. McNaughton, C. Arnold-Forster, M. Jarrett, M. Murdock, M. Coulombe, J. Way, D. Wotherspoon.



Big M, Little C



Big M, little c, McNaughton - oh (pause) yah! Who the heck ever said that McNaughton House didn't have any character? Gillard, Glass, Williams, Smith and Chapman. Oh. Well, they are all wrong this time around, I'm afraid. Why? Because we have had one of our most active years ever, that's why. Granted, we have had both good and bad activity, but that was to be expected in a house full of enthusiasm.

First the bad news:
Rodney's Riverside Inn upper left hall was basically bad news. They were a little too over enthusiastic. But they were primarily new to the house, so hopefully next year, their large amounts of energy can be directed in a more positive way.

Aside from that one blemish on the McNaughton House complexion, however, we truly had a good year. The skins continued to be absurd, with new recruits Saint and Colin joining their rather obscure ranks. We rallied to win the winter carnival, despite a rather embarrassing lemon of a snow sculpture.

We developed into the best-dressed house; that is beyond a doubt. "It comes from the top", says Mr. Lloyd, best-dressed Housemaster of 1978-79. In fact we even dazzled the student body when we semi-streaked all together in shorts. What a rush!

There were multitudinal amounts of amusement as comedians at large Cambie and Barr jocked with Horsie and anybody else that was game. Matt peddidled his way through a great year as Head Prefect and a disc salesman (emphasis on disc).

Kenny Grezcowski, Eric Lawee and Carlos Zapata all held an "I'd like to get to know you party" in June. Meanwhile Burton went back to his room to get his garden shears as Max patiently held on to two strands of hair.

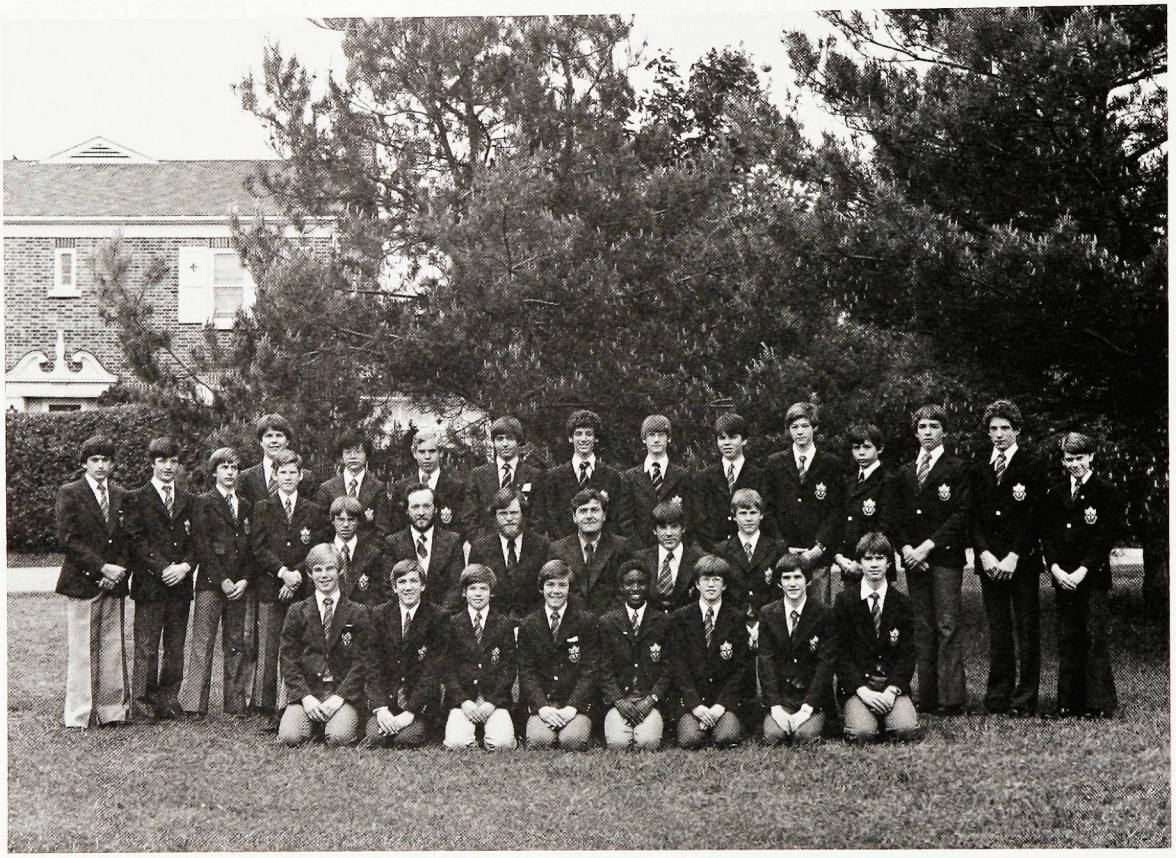
Henry and Panet continued to read "Terrorism in the Home" and applied their knowledge long after the sun had gone down.

All joking aside, we had a very energetic bunch of guys in a usually positive way this year. Perhaps the only way to describe big M little c this year is to say ENTHUSIASM PLUS.

Here is to you McNaughton - Big M, little c oh, (pause) yah!



Grier North



STANDING: A. Setlakwe, N. Chapdelaine, P. Saad, M. Benoit, P. Giesinger, R. Lee, T Brodeur, R. Heimbach, M. Meir, B. Duncan, J. Morgan, J. deGonzague, M. Ferguson, A. Brinckman, J. Sanderson, A. Creel. SEATED: M. Carriere, M. Gallagher, Mr. Perrier, Mr. Trower, M. Stearns, R. Carmichael. KNEELING: T. O'Reilly, J. Scholes, E. Coulombe, T. Steeves, B. Evans, S. Pinck, J. Dunn, C. Madrazo.



Had someone inquired what Grier North had, I would have answered, 'just everything!' We had a language department where Gonzo was inventing new words for the Hugon dictionary, daily. We had a crazyman and a blow dart department where Splat, Chimp and Sad were practicing their skills with Odeur. We had a military department where Squel was discussing the latest weaponry. We had a supply shop where the highly efficient Radar inhabited and a skateboard department run by Bob Lee. We also had a institution within the house where Pincky and Steeves were welcoming adolescents. We had an ear specialist namely Stalker who inspected the size of Arf's ears regularily. There was a manic department where Noods funneled his money to Dam. We had a great sports department where Buzz, Flash II, O.J. and Nic played squakey James and helped us win the X-country shield for about 17 minutes. Schnell did a good job enforcing the 'miscellaneous'.

Bob, Mr. Gallagher and Brent had fun giving out No-No's. We had fun this year but did the opposition?

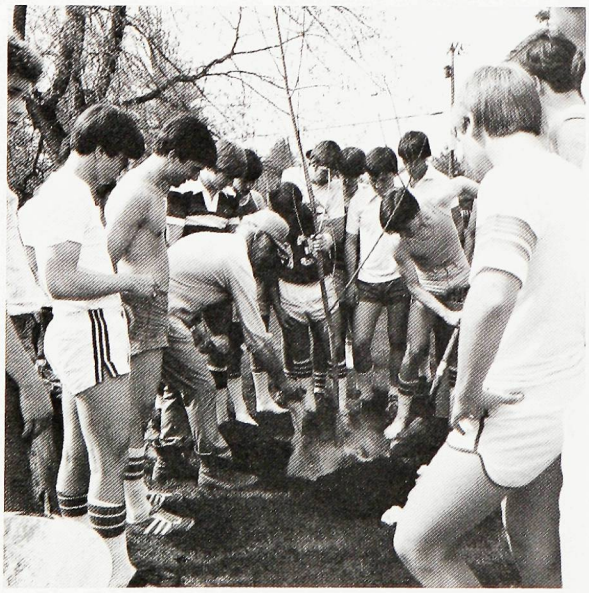




Smith House

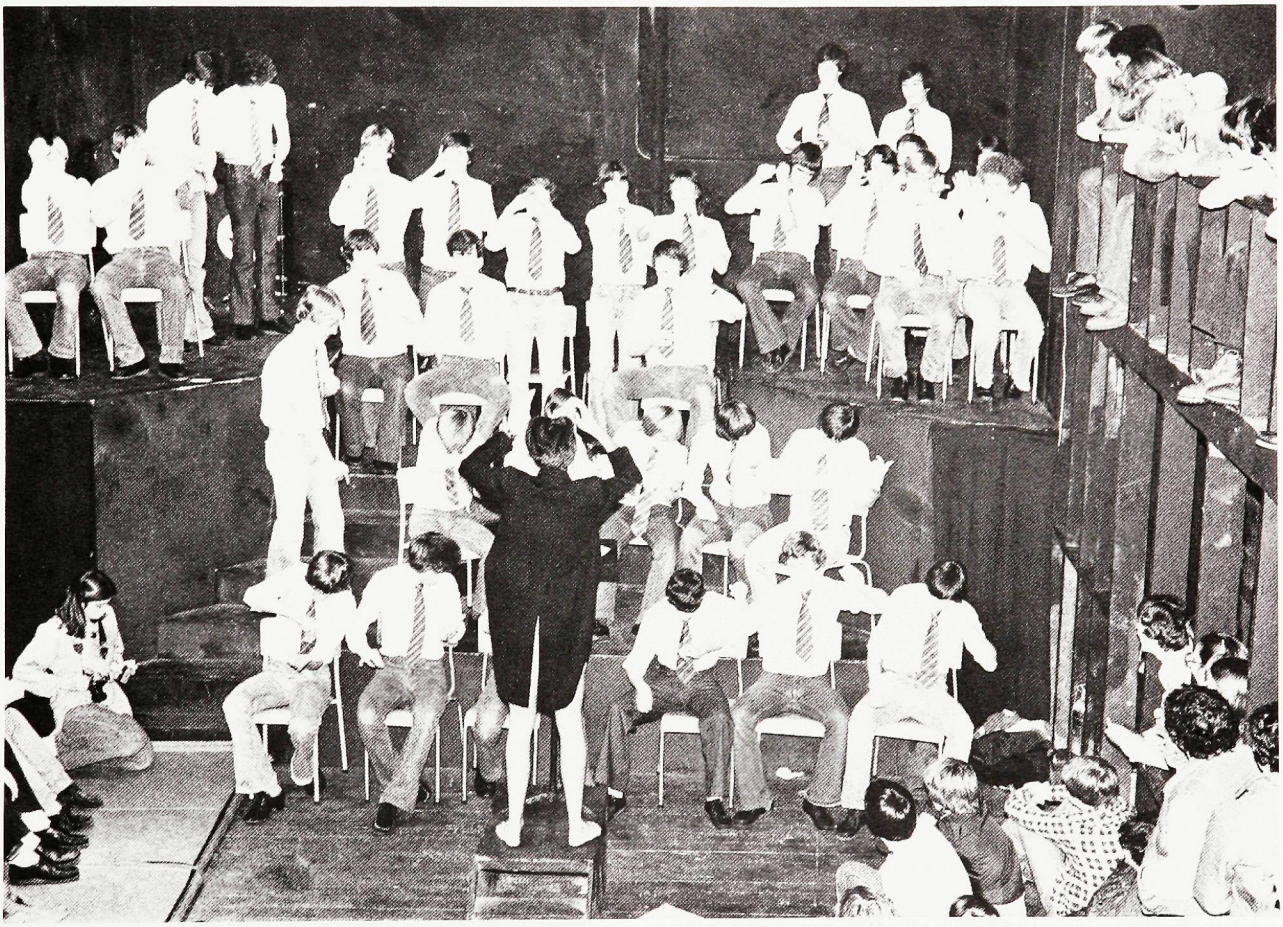


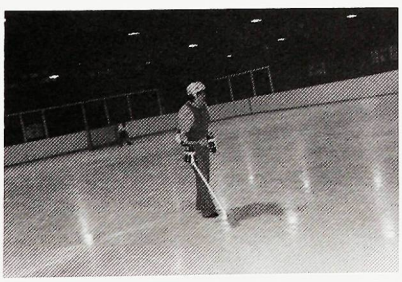
STANDING: D. Johnson, E. Leblanc, L. Laflamme, S. Goodson, C. Beaudin, D. Gordon, D. Taylor, J. Galaise, J. Hantho, M. Quinet, C. Steeves, P. Boivin, P. Landry, R. Tucker, S. Ayre, N. Meredith, G. Boyd, B. Cunningham, J. Asch. SITTING: P. Marten, I. Morales, B. Jacobsen, L. Gagnon, G. Ho, R. Setlawke, D. Mitchell, Prefect; A. MacIntosh, Esq.; R. Owen, Esq.; Mr. Evans, Lewis III, L. Evans, Esq.; R. Clinton, D. Keeley, P. Clermont, S. Jenne, C. Aparicio, T. O'Reilly, A. Johnson, N. Noyes-Roberts.





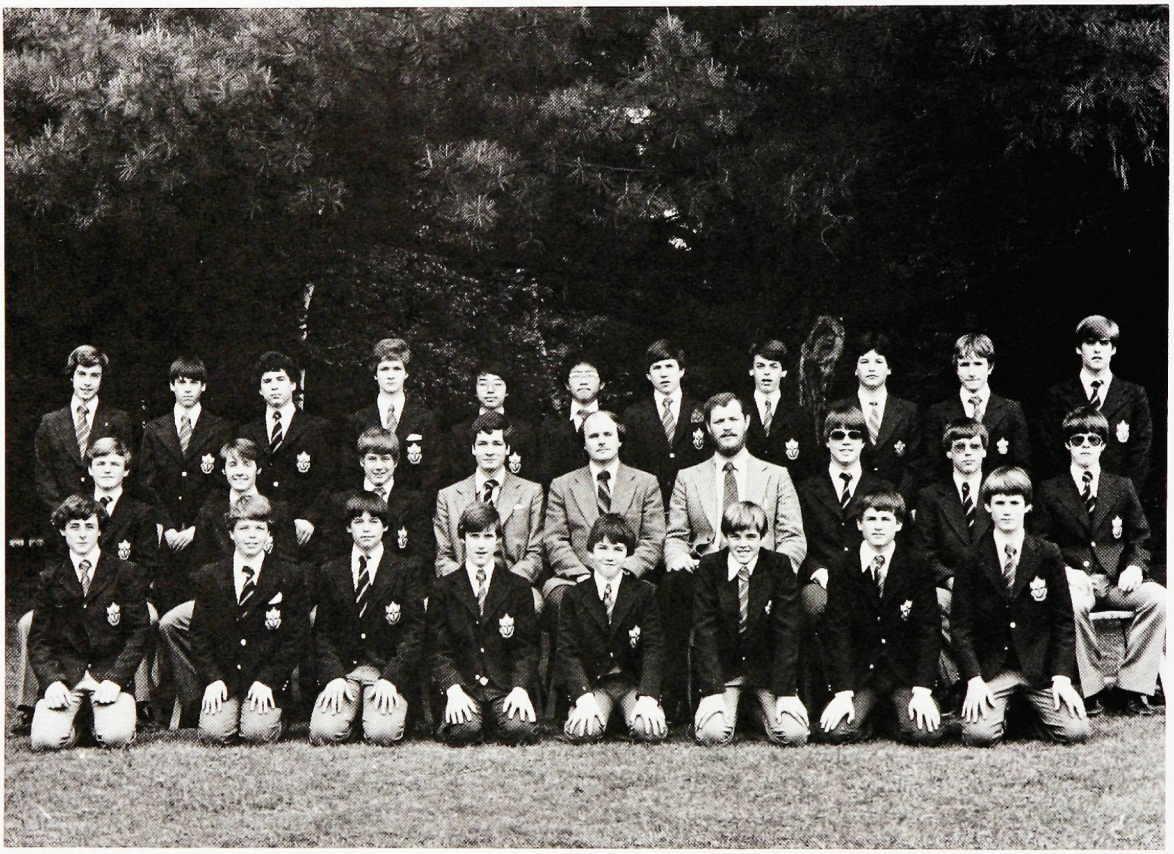
This year Smith House appeared to be changing its identity from a zoo to a motel led by its managers. Mr. Owen and Doug "Noodle" Mitchell. The Smith Arms saw people come and go. First went Ian "Digger" McDuff, then Rob "the Zit" Sewell and Norman "Fast Fingers" Burns. In came Darcy "f" Taylor, John "Mr. Kiss" Galaise, and Jeff "The Invisible Man" Asch who found B.C.S. waffles hard to swallow. Philippe "Disco" Landry was found playing chess in the winter and Dean "Organ" Gordon and Claude "Clod" Beaudin playing cards all year round, while Steve "Prefect" Jenne inspected the plumbing on a regular basis. Louis "Rock" Gagnon and Brian "Zit 2" Jacobsen were caught trying to push David "C.B." Johnson under tuck door by Tim "Military" O'Reilly, who was out on a night manouver to North Hartley. George "Hoto" Ho led us to victory at the track meet and traded rics for bagels with Scott "Scottson" Goodson. David "Snap" Keeley and Richard "Friar Tuck" Clinton never stopped cutting - Pizza that is! Greg "Pecker" Boyd and Lou "Little Lou" Laflamme supported each other at house check in on Saturday nights. Carlos "Fonzie" Aparicio, Nick "Limey" Noyes Roberts and Andrew "Eggo" Johnson were heard giggling after lights out, wonder why? "Simon "The Sailor" Ayre just shot things at his roomy, Richard "The Lionheart" Tucker and Eugene Leblanc spent the year bugging Ned "The Burger" Meredith. Philip "Flip" Marten went ape in his own room, Jon "The Botanist" Hantho spent his time under the bridge with the Oge and Robert "Set" Setlakwe was Sterling gold at the track meet. Mark "The Neatest" Quinet, Philip "Big Jim" Boivin, Buffalo Bill Cunningham, the ladies' man? Igor "Venezuela Collect" Morales-Bello, Chris "B.U." Steeves and Philip "The Worm" Clermont rounded off the great bunch of guys we had this year. Don't forget Mr. W.T.O. Evans and Mr. 'House Spirit' MacIntosh, Good Luck next year and remember we're number one!







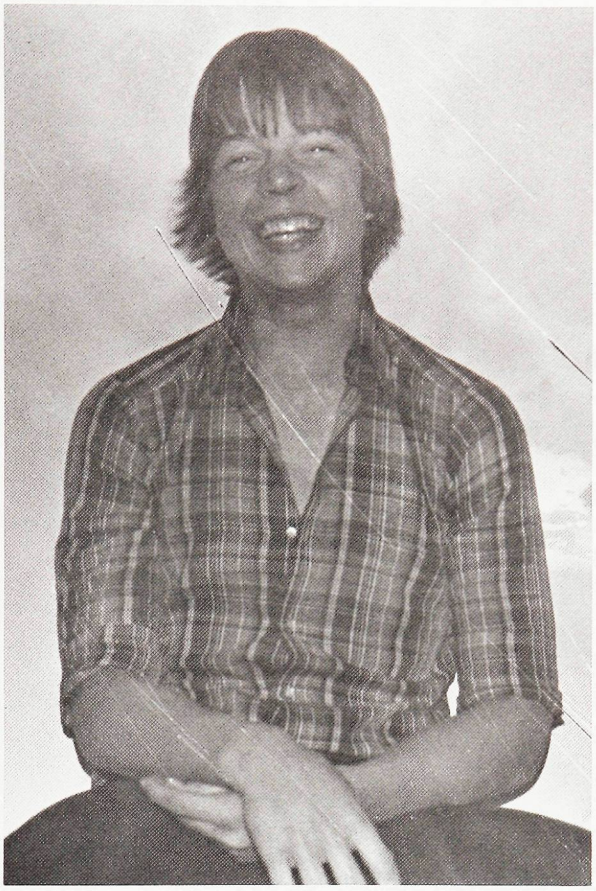
South House



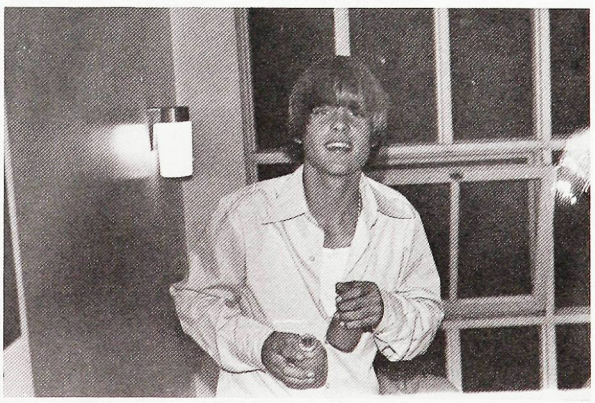
FRONT ROW: J.P. Aparicio, B. McManus, B. Martin, C. Black, J. O'Connor, C. Cournoyer, S. Hyndman, A. Hugessen. SECOND ROW: B. Tinkler, G. Brannan, J. Yemensky, Mr. Southam, Mr. Dutton, Dr. Coleman, J. Appleby, G. Peterson, M. Ouimet. STANDING: A. McCrudden, P. Fritz-Nemeth, J. Bordoff, P. Valois, P. Ho, J. Chung, R. Gilchrist, H. St. Amour, F. Alayeto, P. Simard, M. Stauffer.

This year was a good year for South House. We won the Junior House Cross-Country as well as the Carnival. Unfortunately, North House proved better in the Track and Field meet this year. Student wise we had a very good group of guys. Each member of the house showed his abilities on the field as well as in the classroom. We showed that when the going got tough, we could pull out of it without giving it a second thought. From the first day we arrived to the last of the year, we kept on smiling. We helped each other through the bad times and that is a sign of a good house.

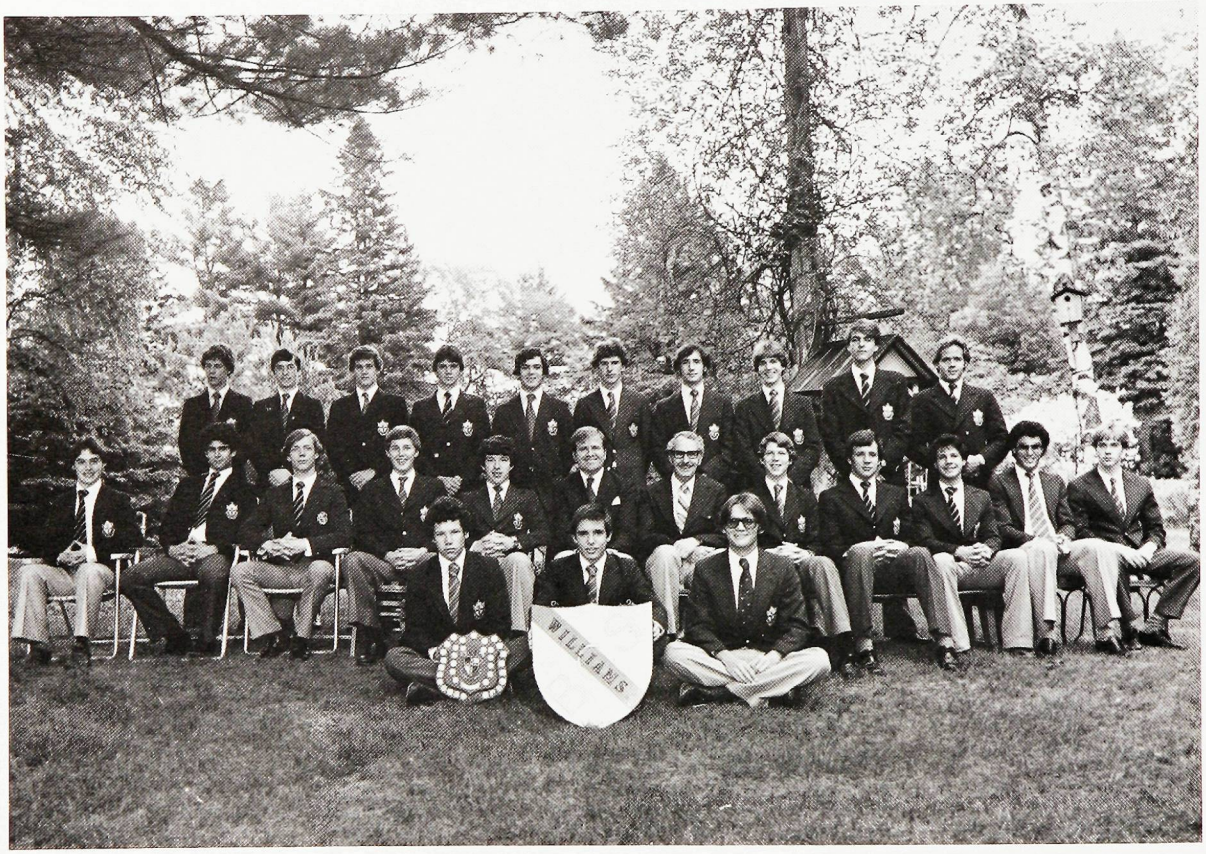
Unfortunately, Mr. Michael Southam, who has been an excellent Assistant Housemaster, will be leaving us this year. He was a very devoted and kind man and we give him a lot of thanks. We would also like to thank Mr. Dutton, who guided us through an extremely successful year. Doctor Coleman and his lively spirits brought us both good times and bad. Special thanks go out to Tim Moseley who was always taking his scarce, free time to come down and talk over problems as well as the lighter side of things. Thanks must also go out to the seniors of the house who pulled most of the weight in the house and who had a chance to learn leadership abilities; lastly on behalf of the house, I would like to thank the whole house for making it such an enjoyable year.







Williams House



REAR ROW: C. Hollands, I. Duncan, M. Laframboise, A. Saldivia, B. Bell, G. Somerville, T. Hollander, S. Cloutier, S. Jorgensen, D. Molson. MIDDLE ROW: E. Leefe, S. Kouri, T. Ballantyne, J. Hallward, Prefect; T. Moseley, Prefect; P. Milner, Esq.; A. Campbell, Esq.; D. McDougall, Prefect; J. Holden, A. Dumais, S. Tabah, J. Brown. SITTING: K. Mackinnon, C. Ellis, G. Wereley.



Williams House has once more managed to have a successful year. Unfortunately, only Christian Hollands, Brian Bell, Iain Duncan, John Lanthier, Kevin Mackinnon, Alvaro Saldivia, and H.P. Mike "Razz" Laframboise are coming back - the rest are leaving us with memories and our best wishes.

Thanks to the spirited efforts of Kevin and Yogi, and to the plugging away of the rest of the house, we won the cross-country this year. We pulled a few strings by having Brian as Carnival Chairman, but the tradition ended this year despite our efforts.

In the track and field we finished a respectable fourth, but gave a strong effort on the final day in the mile, right, bomb?

Williams House has never been accused of a lack of spirit or character and this year was no exception. We, in our talents, managed to set a couple of records including our 375 hours of hard labour and our 21 weeks of gating. Special thanks to James for his tireless efforts (cough cough).

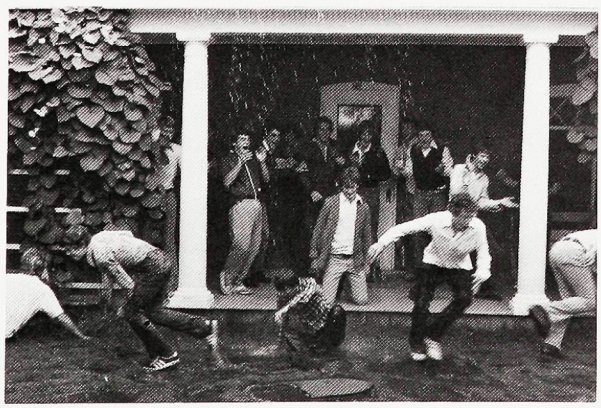
Tim, better known as Veg, will be leaving us next year but will be remembered for his late nights along with Edward and Gordie. We would like to thank our House Prefects, Howie (for starting all the water fights), Tim (we think he was a House Prefect) and Frugal McDougall (oh, what a Cyn). Thanks must go to Steve (2-B) Tabah for running that indestructable institution, Chez Willies. Goodbye Chris Ellis, Laurie Kouri, Steeeeeen Jorgensen, Serge 'Lungs' Cloutier, Taylor Hollander, Glen (Flunk) Wereley, and our good friend Brownie.

To the Campbells and the Milners, once more it is impossible to express our gratitude and affection in a house article. We thank you for all the help and patience that made the house run smoothly and happily.

It's the end of a dynasty! Take care everyone and we love you, MAN!

(miscellaneous clucking sounds)







Quod adest memento
componere aequus
-Horace



Shadows of a Life

The nursery was on the top floor of the house, large and rather isolated. Its walls were papered with an oppressive brown flowered print, making them appear too close in on the room. A beige rug covered the wooden floor and was kept meticulously clean and free from all stray toys and clothing. A large oak chest was the cashé for various china dolls, seldom played with because of their fragility. The room was furnished with a massive oaken canopy bed, far too large for the child who occupied it. A chest of drawers and a dark closet housed a bounty of fancy dresses, lace underwear and party shoes that any little girl would love to have, but seldom wear. In one corner of the room, beside the window, two figures were seated in a rocking chair framed in an ethereal light from the misty grayness outside.

"I love that story so much!" exclaimed a chirpy little girl's voice. "I want to read it over and over again."

"Now, Megan," gently admonished Miss Baxter, her elderly governess, "You know if you read it all the time, you would get bored from it."

Megan sighed, "I guess so, but it's just that I love to hear you read. Mother never reads to me."

"Yes I know," Miss Baxter murmured rather sadly as she looked through the window and stroked the child's soft blonde hair. "Well, what shall we do now?" She sat up, and gently placed her little six-year-old charge on a cushion at her feet.

"Let's just talk," replied Megan.

"About what?"

"Oh, about dreams! I'll tell you what I dream about doing, and then you tell me all right."

Miss Baxter nodded. "Go ahead, darling, what are your dreams."

"I want to live in a huge castle with a drawbridge for the front door, and with flags on towers," was the quick response.

"There will be friendly alligators and fish in the moat, so no one will get hurt. I'll have a beautiful white horse that I will ride all over the country and visit my friends in their castles. We'll drink pink lemonade and talk about the mean dragon our husbands caught. Then I'll go to a fancy ball in a flowery dress that Mother made just for me, and I'll dance and dance until it's time for bed."

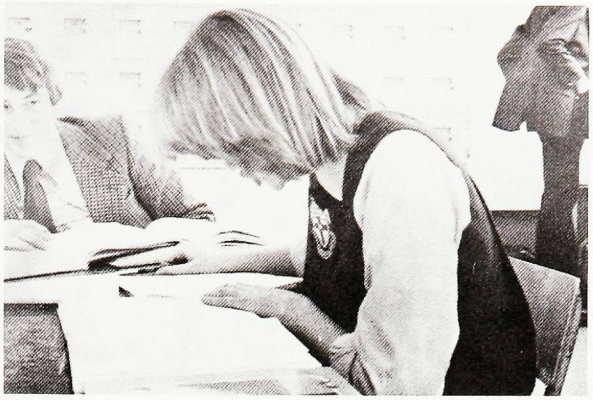
Miss Baxter smiled at Megan's imaginative display of a land so far away from her own dismal nursery. The child looked wistfully out of the window as if she could see the castles and dragons right there.

"Now it's your turn," prompted Megan with a dimpled grin as she sat back to listen. Miss Baxter hesitated as if putting her thoughts together and then spoke, "I think my dream is to go home to a house full of children and a loving husband. I'll cook a delicious meal, roast beef, I would say, and we will all sit around the table and eat. We'll talk about the children and their schoolwork and friends and about their father and his job." Miss Baxter's thoughts were far away, and her eyes grew misty. "Afterwards it will be the children's bed time. They'll say their prayers and I'll tuck them into bed with a goodnight kiss. They'll hug me and snuggle up under their blankets to stay warm." A small tear slowly trickled down the governess's wrinkled cheek as she gazed into the distance longingly.

Megan slowly rose and gently placed her small arms around her governess's neck, and whispered softly, "Don't cry, it's all right, you've still got me."

"Yes, I've still got you," replied Miss Baxter quietly as she planted a kiss on the soft cheek beside her own, "and I'm happy for that."

Footsteps were heard mounting the long stairway leading to the nursery. Megan's mother, a thin businesslike woman opened the door, and viewed the scene before her, that of a young girl and her governess reading a story. She asked her routine questions: "Is everything going all right, Miss Baxter? Is Megan being a good girl?" After regarding the two nods of assent before her, she allowed herself to give them a faint smile, turned and walked out. The nursery door shut, and echoed in the quietness. The two conspirators glanced at each other and a look of compassionate understanding passed briefly between the old and the young, before they resumed their reading.



PANIC WEEK

The panic button has been pressed;
The work load has been launched.

The Students have been working;
The teachers have been talking.

The Students have not yet begun;
And the teachers do not know.

The papers are due Friday;
The teachers are well aware.

The Students begin their work;
But only to their despair.

The coffee begins a brewing;
on that wonderful Thursday evening.

The teachers think they're done;
But the Students go on having fun.

By twelve midnight they begin their work;
By eight the next morning they're done.

Waking up the next morning is sad;
And the students are a drag.

The teachers collect the papers;
And by the next week they have them back.

Complaint after complaint is heard;
But the teacher does not care.

The students have had time;
and used very little.

Coffee stains on the papers;
The teachers are quick to mention.

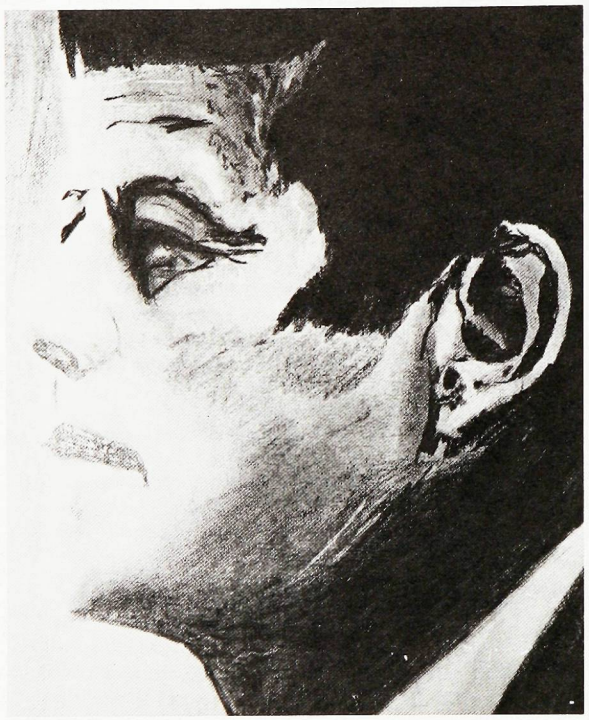
The students give dumb reasons;
The students soon realize.

Back to the seats they go;
The teacher begins the notes.

Another dreary week gone by;
And the smell of coffee remains on high.

No more complaining for another month;
But the dreary weeks of notes linger on.

S. Tabah



J.F.K.

He was a man of love, courage, compassion and wit.
He loved his country, and he loved his Americans.
He was determined to prove it.
He was loved by everyone except one ... Lee Harvey Oswald

1917-1963
Peter S. Drummond

Friends

Depressed, upset and all alone
The guiding light is held by you
You with your problems will listen to mine
And I to yours when the tides have changed
always there with a smile on your face
With a heart of Gold I thank you.

Tim



Ode to a Parrot

I

I ask again as I've asked before,
"What are you, a Parrot?"
The fountains of the air are transformed
by the running streams which once
looked out over Judas Iscariot
as he kissed that divine cheek.
But as the moon must endure the weary months
so must the sun look upon the passing years
and question why.
But though the answers always change
the question still remains the same,
"What are you, a Parrot?"

II

Therefore Noble elements stand tall.
I call the crashing waves upon the rocks
I bring the baying hounds to the cringing fox
the thunder bolt within me is loosed at last
and I watch its crying fall
upon the furrowed brows that search the sky.
But deep within I tremble in my fear
as the unanswered question draws so near
and I recoil to hear it again
"What are you, a Parrot?"

III

Then loose again the bloody dogs of war!
release the winged steeds from their dreadful nests
and grip the armour your ancestors wore
for no image shall make my mind a whore
no thought shall deter me from my eternal quest
my proud for bearing shall not be lost.
But at what cost, at what lost
shall I achieve these things I set out to do?
Will I wonder blindly and hearing my name call out, "who!"
Will I kneel upon the ground and weep
when I find my soul cannot keep
those things which are treasured above all?
No, my breast plate is still strong,
but hearing the enigma come close ...
I wonder, am I wrong?
For no matter where the answer demands is still,
"What are you, a Parrot?"

IV

But no eternal wisdom can probe those gloomy fogs
The answer remains trapped in Mother Nature's chest
unlocked at no living being's request.
So we must stumble aimlessly on
Damned for all time to ponder upon
this hidden truth which gnaws our brains
and gives to weary minds no rest.
But there!!!, with flapping wings framed against the sun
there!!, upon his gilded perch calling out for all to hear
and there when all things have finally been done
the Noble parrot is come at last
and the tortured souls all draw near
to hear it speak
and it speaks,
saying
"What are you, a Parrot?"

By David Keeley

Spy

Seeking to find
Planning to get
Yet never found out

By Tim Ballantyne

One Spaghetti's Feelings

Squish! I felt myself being squeezed through a small, thin hole. A needle in the center was poking my neighbour in the middle so as the make her a noodle. I was then moved along a conveyer belt. Ahead of me was a sharp, shiny knife. I was cut in half and only had one more process to go through. A bunch of us were put in a drying machine. It was very hot and nearly scorched me as the dough was made straight and tall.

The next thing I knew I was being stuffed into a small, cardboard box. I felt very cramped but at least I had the window seat and could see out into the world. I could see the wheat coming in huge barrels and dough kneaded. I had not liked that part and now had a couple of bruises.

Suddenly, my box was picked up and dropped into a huge carton. All I could see was brown. We were lifted up and my ears popped. I had a very bumpy ride to the supermarket and one of my friends broke her back.

Once we had arrived, a man with blood-stained hands picked me up. I was placed on a shelf beside other Catteli boxes. The supermarket looked very big and it was very crowded. A wrinkled hand covered my window. The box was being picked up. All of us were leaning on our sides; it was very uncomfortable. The cashier charged $1.63 for us; I was in a big box. That night (I am supposing it was so as it was dark all around), my box was opened.

Fresh air at last! The wrinkled hand pulled out a handful of us. I was among the handful. I could hear the water boiling and it was then that I learned my fate. I was to be cooked! I felt my feet slip into the boiling water. After about six minutes I could feet myself becoming loose and floppy. I felt very flexible just like a gymnast. The water around me was drained away. I felt very sticky and was glued to my friend. A quick splash of cold water unglued us and I felt very slimy. I was picked up by the middle, put on something hard and cold and covered with a lumpy and runny red sauce. An odd piece of metal stabbed me in the side and I twisted around it. I could feel myself being lifted upside down and could see a large red cave. I entered the cave and now my end had come. Chomp.

Cynthia McCall

B.C.S. Spirit

The coloured figures whiz by,
Glinting blades slicing powder-covered ice.
Two enemies clash
And slam up against the boards.
Sticks struggle;
The puck slides out on an empty patch of ice.
A lone wary skater, like an eagle
Swoops in.
With a slash of his stick the puck is
Out of there.
It streaks along in a blurred path
Towards the crouching goalie.
We, (the crowd),
Hold our breath.
As if by magic the puck eludes the goalie.
We jump,
shout,
whistle,
cheer,
and pound the boards.

Wendy Shillingford



Dreams

Dreams are just past
memories
that linger in one's
mind
they fill your soul
with happiness
that one must leave
behind.

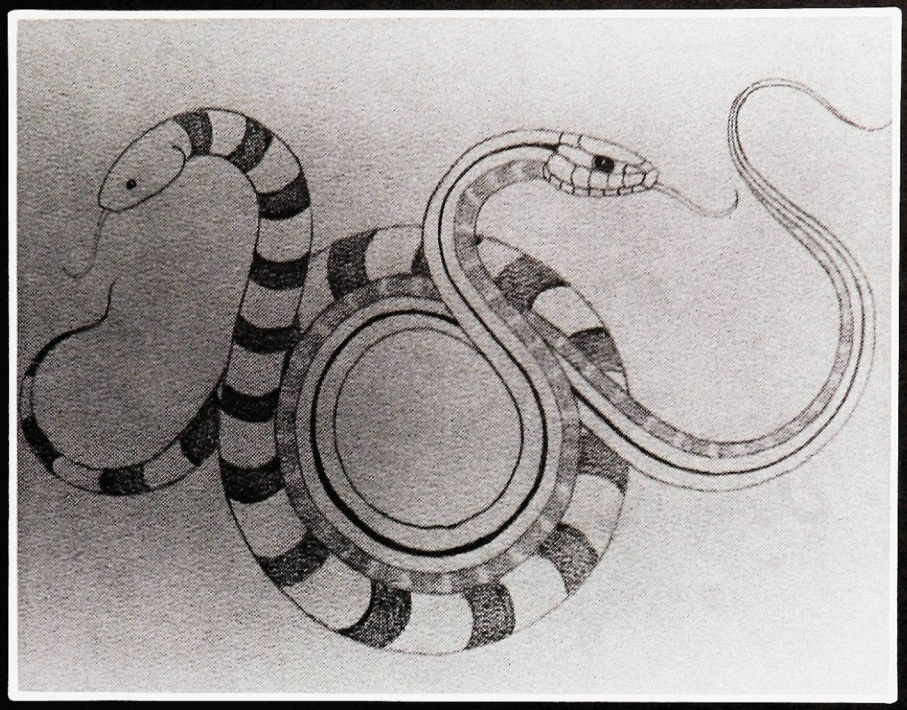
They are only yesterdays
fantasies.
For tomorrow soon
arrives.
They must be left
for dreaming
From which reality
deprives.

Gallery









by Mark Ogilvy



The Beggar

He sits by himself on a bench in a park
a quiet beggar with no friends in the dark.

The face unshaven, the clothes so torn
like this he remains from dusk until morn.

His big, brown eyes look beyond into space
searching for love to fill its place.

The sun rises and sets as each day passes by
he wanders the streets, sits alone, heaves a sigh.

A dusty old paper blows through the air
he watches it soar, but looks off unaware.

People pass by and sneer at the silhouette
where the body lies crumpled on the bench where he slept.

He watches the children so happy and gay
he longs for their desire to live as they play.

His life is so empty with nothing to fill
but a cold, saddened soul that often sits still.

Nobody will find him, nobody will care,
about a lonely man who sits in despair.

by Wendy Wickwire

The Recital of a Brook

The pianist's agile fingers flow along the keyboard
Like icy waters running over the pebbles of a brook.

The musical notes are
The tinkling of rushing fluid on time-worn stones.

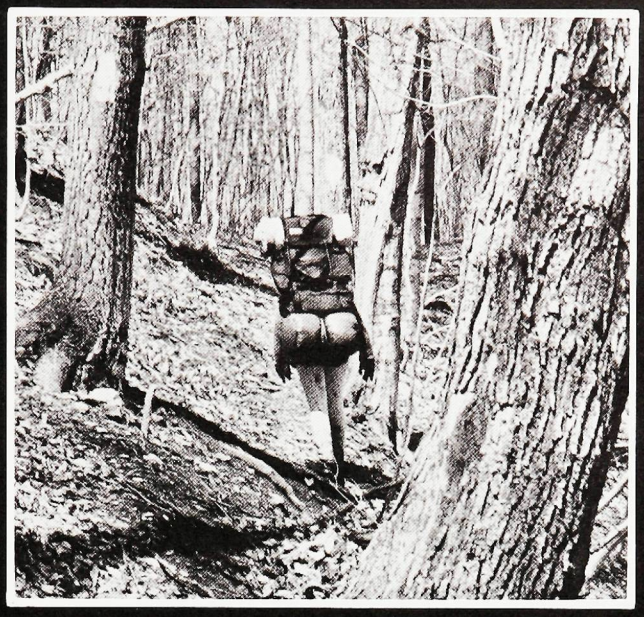
The prelude progresses in a succession of gyrations and curves
Baby whirlpools and back eddies.

The music richens and swells,
As a stream widens, and fuses into another mature river.

The movement gains more and more energy
And bursts into its climatic strain -

Just as a growing river
Unites
With a roaring expanse of ocean.

by Wendy
Shillingford



HIKER'S INSOMNIA

Peaks around me everywhere,
My down bag tightly tied.
My imagination crammed with animals
My God! no place to hide.
Then I recalled that this respite
Was but a holiday.
A chance to get far out, alone,
A chance to get away.
No muggers are seen lurking here
I confidently sighed.
But oh how lovely it would be
On a lazy boy inside.

This triggered quite an argument
A fight with pros and cons
Of blisters, cold, and porcupines
Washing cars and mowing lawns.
The statistics I could hardly count
The score was hard to keep,
But one conclusion I did reach
It was time to go to sleep.

J.D.M.

Rage

With the waves gathering height, and
while the harsh winds blew
I could tell that a huge storm was
beginning to brew.

The rocks would fall down from the
cliff with a crash
and hit the water with a mighty splash.

The wind would howl its many harsh threats
to rule the sky while the rest of the world slept.

With the rocks falling down and the
sand sailing away from the land
It seems as if all inanimate things flee
away at his command.

But the waves are independant
and they work on their own
With heavy, repearing tides that
roll with a moan.

The thunder rumbles as lightning
streaks the sky
While the heavens open and the
raindrops fly.

After the wind dies down, and the
laughter of the storms begins to cease
All hell will end, and the skies will
return to the land of peace.

My Little Calculator

Two plus two
Does it give me a sign?
Does it mend and repair
The mistakes of our time?

Sine 1 Consine 2
Will he love me tomorrow?
Or remember the pain?
The sorrow?

Memory plus
Will I remember
that day
In September.

Six times six
Will it keep that door
Closed forever
To the hungry and poor?

Clear the boards
Of the life we cater
That show up so clearly
On my baby calculator.

The Loner

Alone he walks in
The dead of night
But how he blends
He looks just right.

Alone he walks in
The light of day
Like a black sheep
Gone astray

He walks and he thinks
About all his dreams
Wakes to reality
Hearing himself scream

He looks for a job
Is turned away
Tomorrow he says
Will be my day!

Home to his wife
And his five little punks
Out that night
To forget and get drunk

Up the next morning
At six thirty-five
Proud to be black, he says:
Hey! whiteman watchout "I'm alive".

By Sarah Stanley

Military Man

You say, "move to the right in threes sir.
I'm a very good man to please sir.
You can help me move along my bloody way."

He is: quite contented,
regimented,
half demented;
too extraordinary,
sometimes scary,
nothing less than
military.

He
is
the
military man.





You say, "advance about turn sir.
I am very quick to learn sir.
If I cut my hair you'll give me fancy
name?"

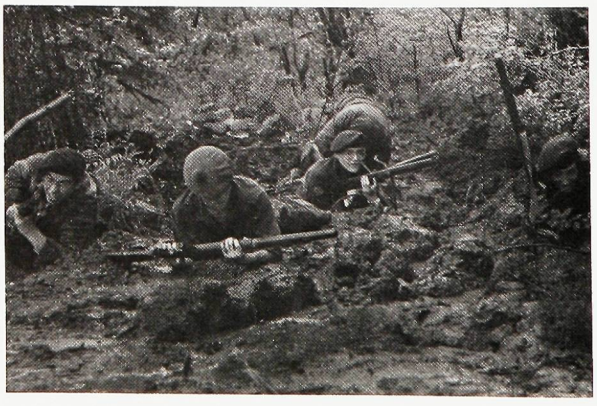
He is: quite contented,
regimented,
half demented;
too extraordinary,
sometimes scary,
nothing less than
military.

He
is
the
military man.

You say, "send me off to camp sir.
I have no style to cramp sir.
I can march all day and shine my boots all night."

He is: quite contented,
regimented,
half demented;
too extraordinary,
sometimes scary,
nothing less than
military.

He
is
the
military man.



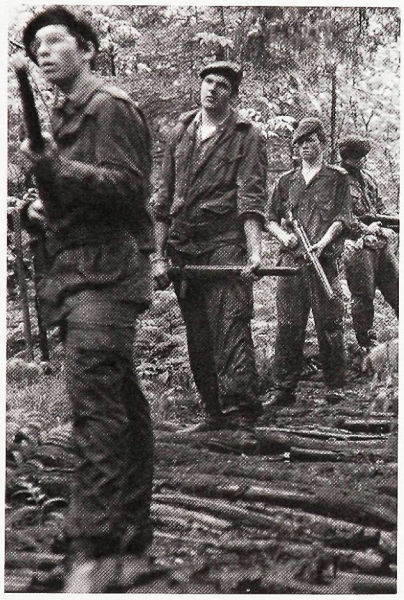
But when the army goes to war,
our man sees blood and nothing more.
The bugle calls for blood and gore.

You say, "let me see my wife sir.
I've been working all my life sir.
And I'd like to see the kids in case I stay."

He is: less contented,
regimented,
more demented;
too extraordinary,
always scary,
standing in for
military.

He
is
the
military man.





You say, "thank you for the leave sir.
I'm a fine man to believe sir,
When I tell you that I think I've had
enough."

He is: home, contented,
regimented,
since invented;
less extraordinary,
never scary,
no where near: the
military.

He
is
the
military man.

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Find the Gooks a pleasant host sir.
But it's time to give 'em hell and end the war."

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regimented,
long lamented;
all too ordinary,
find it scary,
funeral by: the
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He
was
the
military man.

B.D.





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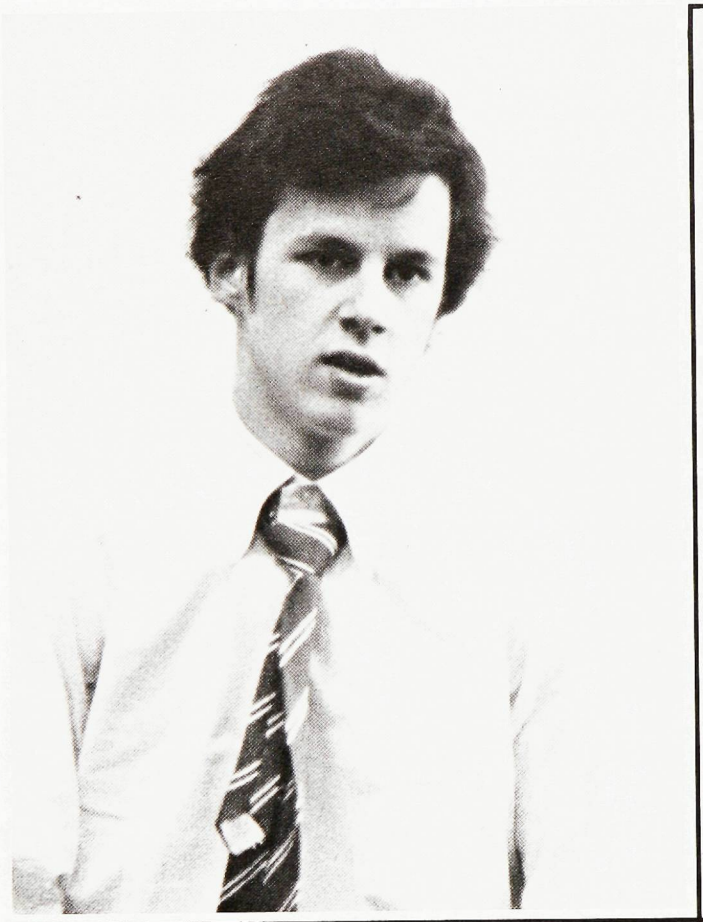
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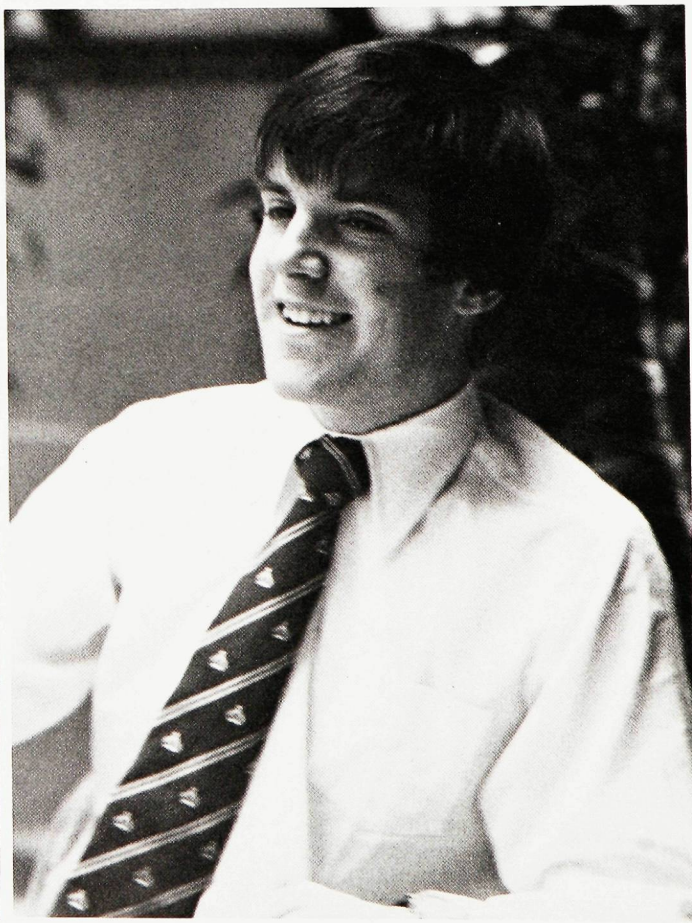
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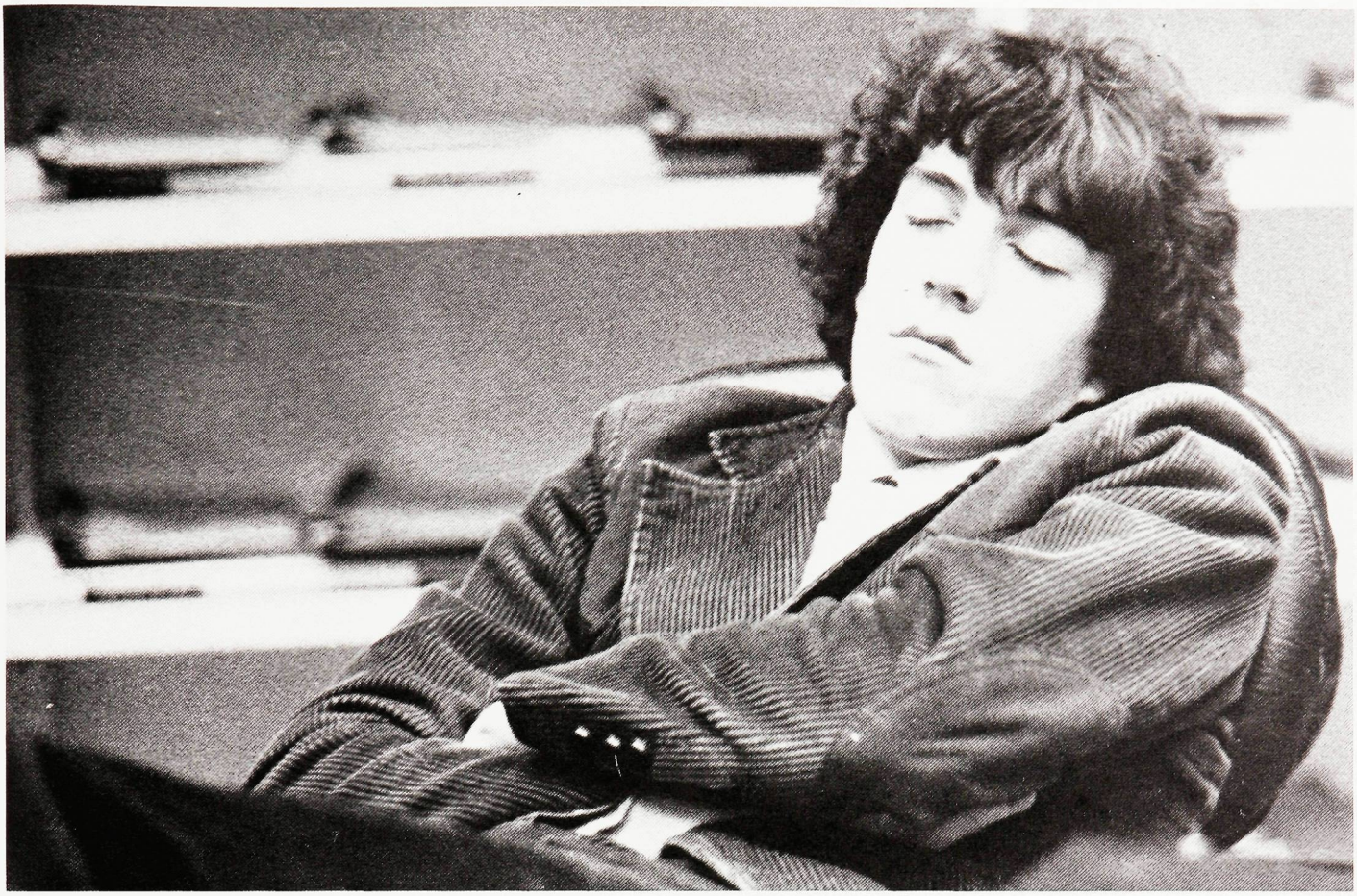
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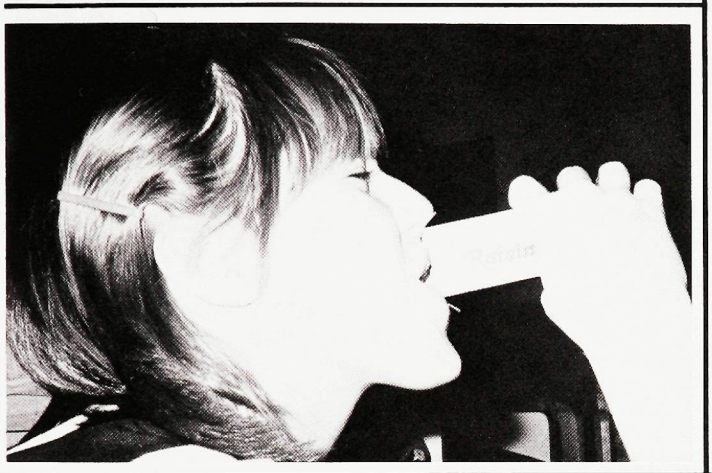
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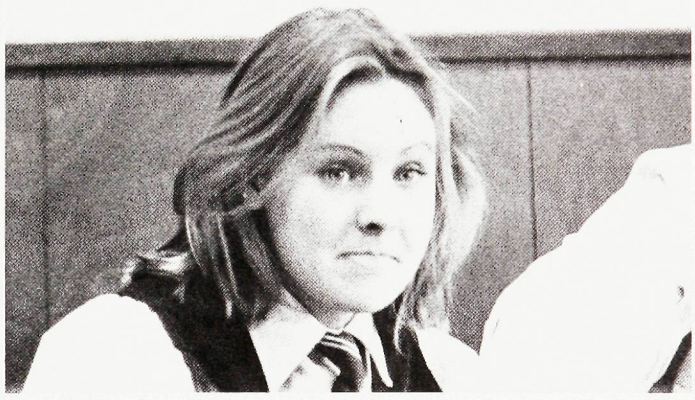
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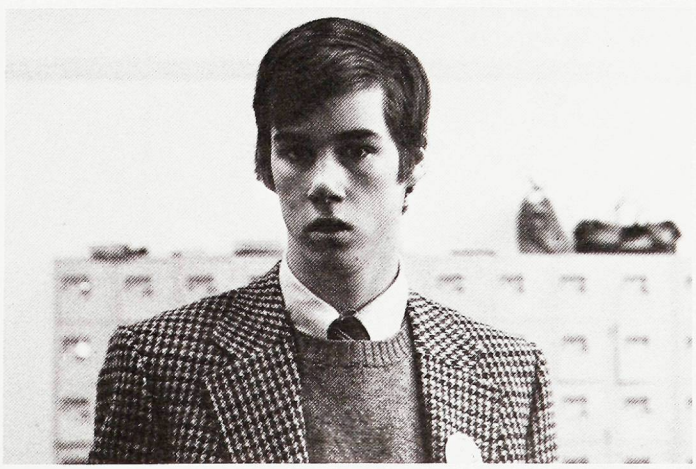
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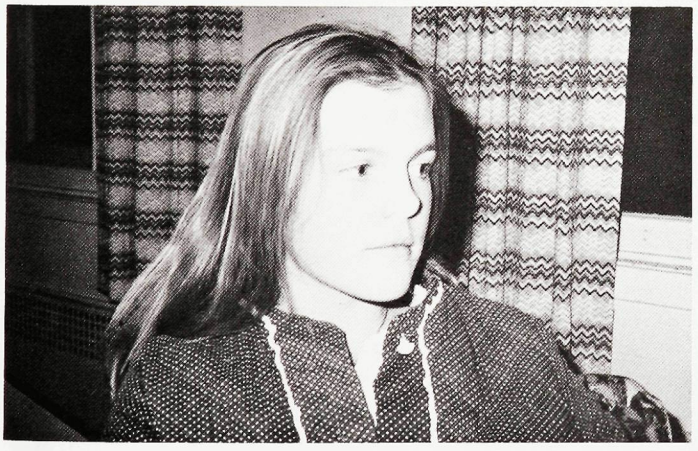




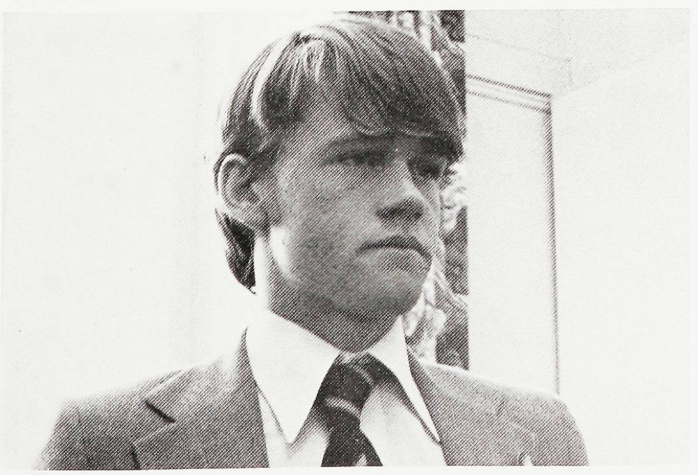
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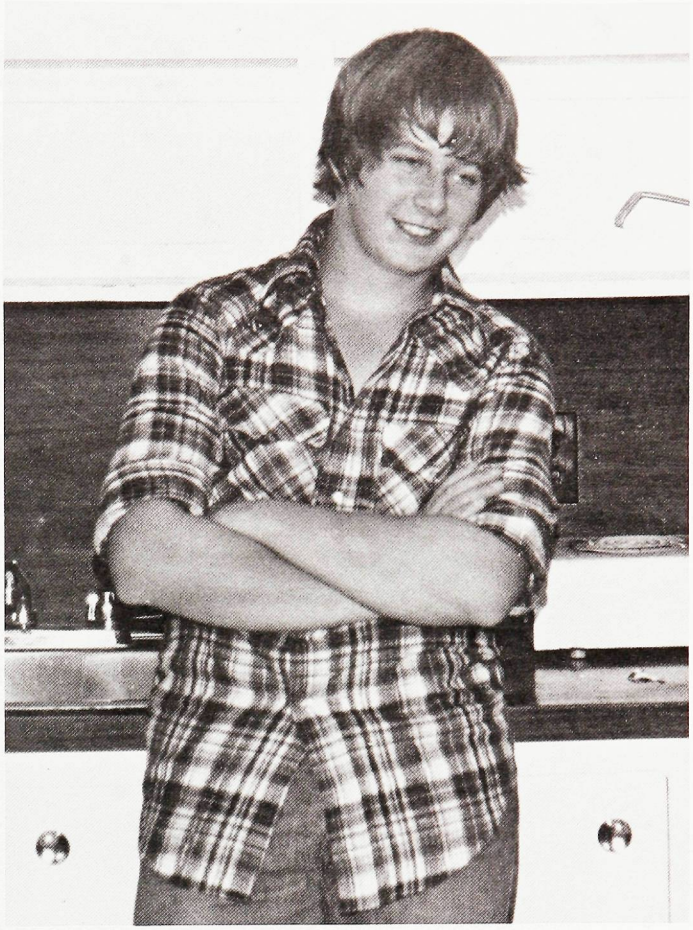
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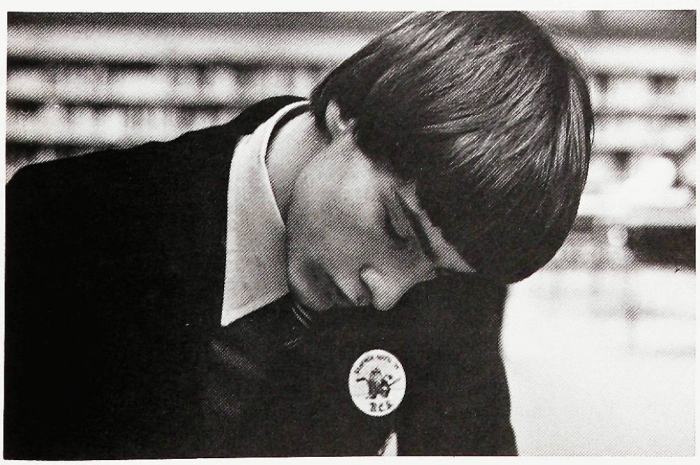
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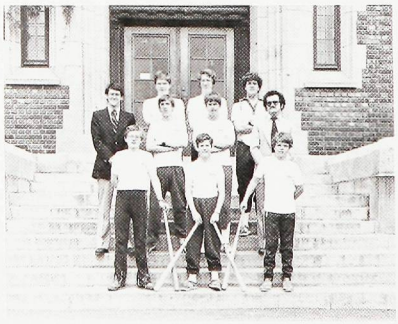
Boys' Intramurals



The Buffalo Bills - INTRAMURAL CHAMPS, 1979
BACK ROW: T. Brodeur, Mr. M. St. Jacques, B. Miller, P. Fritz-Nemeth, Mr. R. Romando, C. Madrazo. FRONT ROW: D. Imperial, G. Peterson, B. Cunningham, C. Black.



The Marine Royals



The Hawks and the Sommerstones

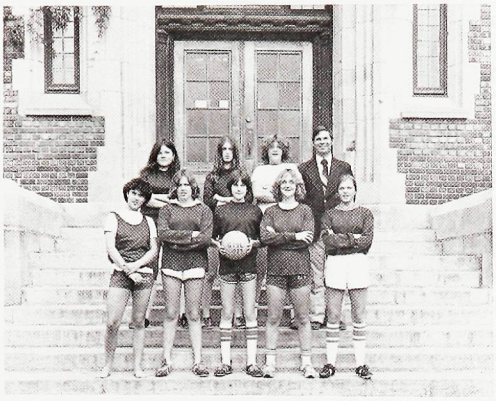
This year's teams battled it out to a fine finish. The teams consisted of Scott Goodson's Marine Royals, Bill Cunningham's Buffalo Bills, Peter Drummond's Hawks, and Gordie Somerville's Sommerstones.

The Bills won the series in a very close final game. Thanks also go to the guys who organized it all, Mr. St. Jacques and Mr. Romanado.

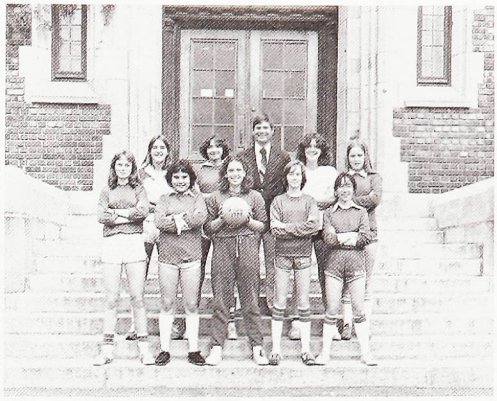
THANKS!!

P.S. We should write a book on Nicknames!!!!!

Girls' Intramural Soccer



TEAM ONE



TEAM TWO

It was another great season for the girls' Intramurals. It consisted of four different teams.

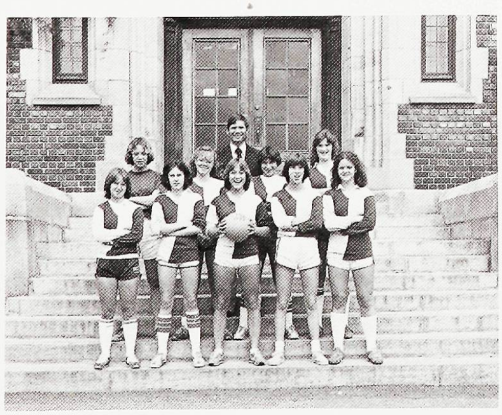
There were forty-six girls who all had their own style of playing. Sometimes some would sit and gossip and others would stand and actually be playing. Bikini tops and short shorts were the common sports dress while playing. However, Mr. Goodwin never did complain.

We never failed to follow the old British custom of having "Tea Time" halfway through the game. Most of us didn't get our exercise from playing, we got it from running around the field (é/'ñ/°?)! Girls' Intramurals was not such a slack crease after all; we did get a bit of long distance running every week.

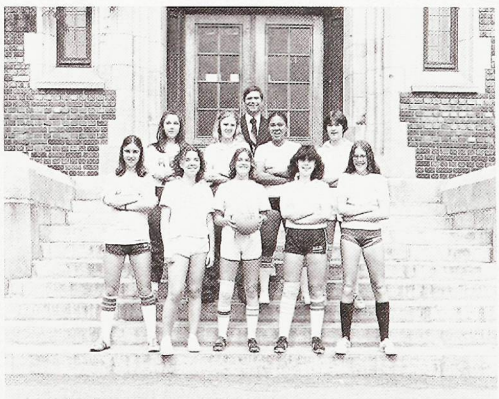
Then came the finals with the results of team Three being the champion having a very tight score of six to zero with team two. In third place were teams four and one with a tie score of one to one. At least we got to soak in all those sun rays!

Pit.

TEAM THREE - The Champs



TEAM FOUR



Goodmond Timing Association



SEATED: G.C. Somerville, I.P. Duncan, Mr. Cliff Goodwin, P.S. Drummond, C.B. Davis. STANDING: A.A. Fuller, C.F. Burfoot, W.A. McCarter, N.J.C. Hauck, J.W.A. Way, A.O. Creighton.

Timing

Goodmond Association

78 - 79

This year McGill University donated their electric clock to B.C.S.

Before the start of the 78-79 Hockey Season a group of ten students was formed and these students devoted most of their free time to timing Hockey Games. The formation of the group was named The Goodmond Timing Association by our Chairman Mr. Cliff Goodwin and our President Peter S. Drummond.

As the season progressed we brought in a new member due to the popular votes of the timers, and new features such as: a public address system introduced by none other than Bruce Davis, the singing of the National Anthem by our Choir, a light show added by everyone and Tim Moseley at the organ.

After a successful year the board of the G.T.A. has decided to begin timing sports in the Autumn and Spring. On behalf of the entire G.T.A. we would like to thank everyone who helped to make our first season to be a success.

Special thanks to Mr. B. Bell for helping us to obtain the clock for our arena.

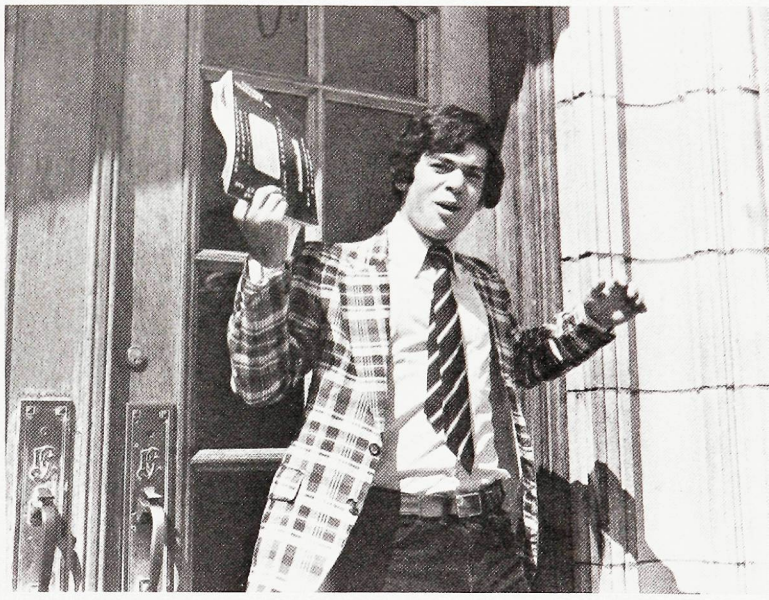
Photograph Section

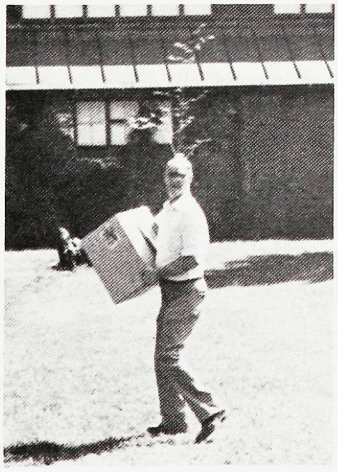
As Mr. Evans would say, "Clichés are the cornerstone of communication in this day and age". Well, if they are, then I'll use one.

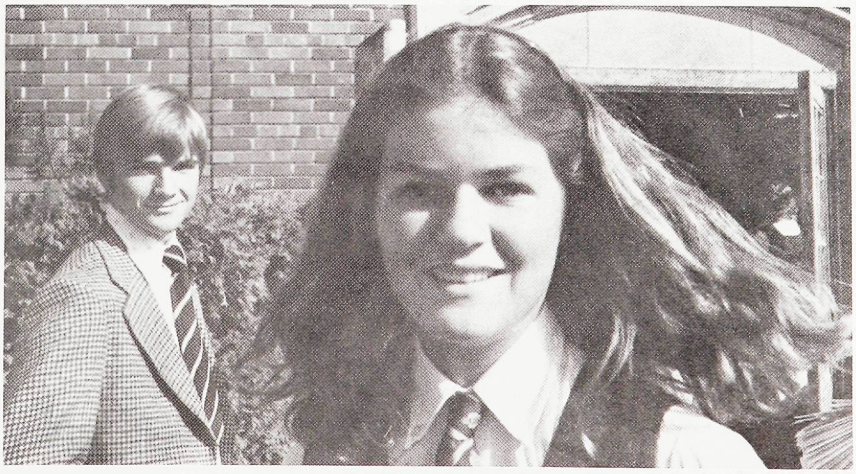
A picture is worth a thousand words, and rather than put sixty thousand words down for people to read, we have put in about sixty pictures. We feel that pictures are lots of fun to look back at, so here they are!

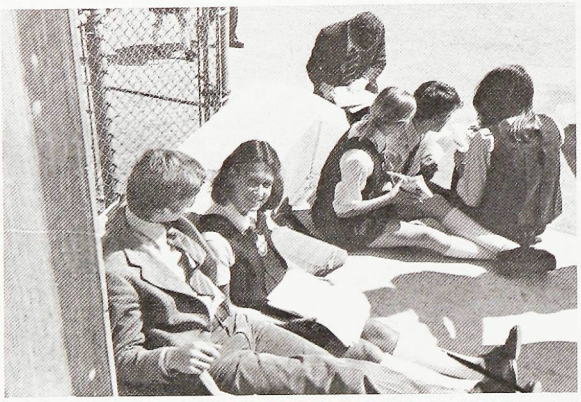






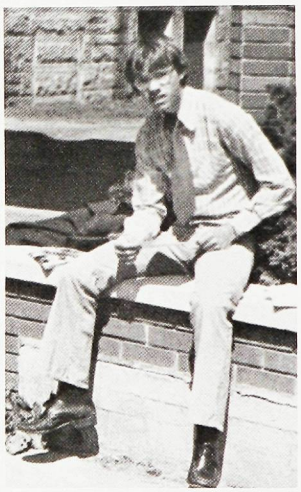




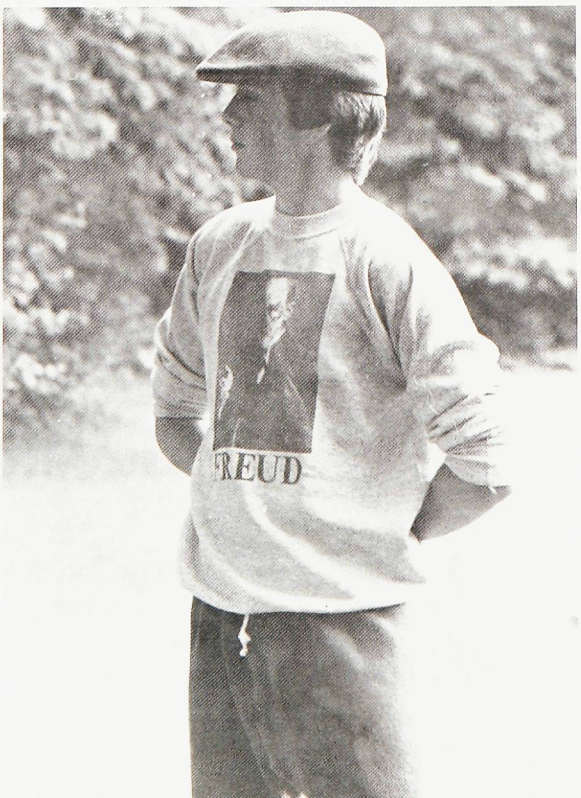




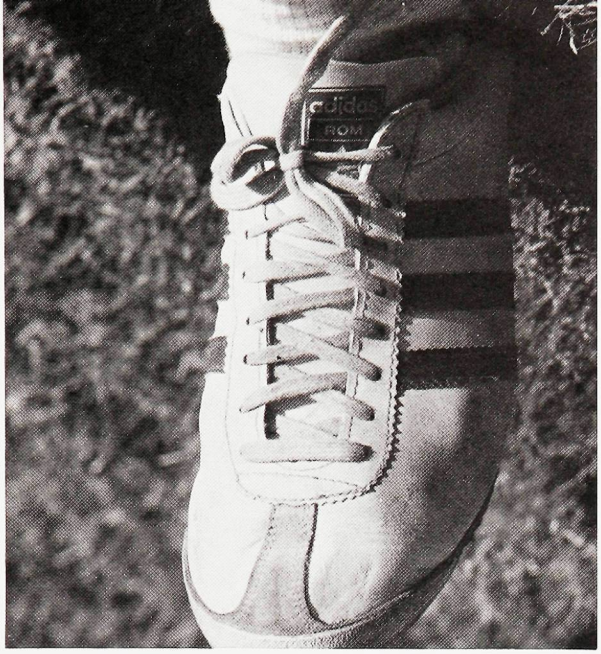


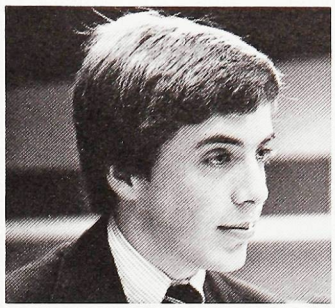





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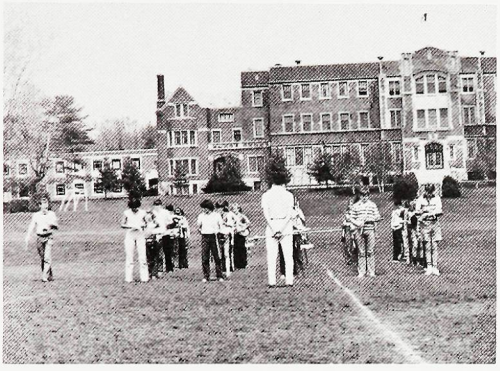




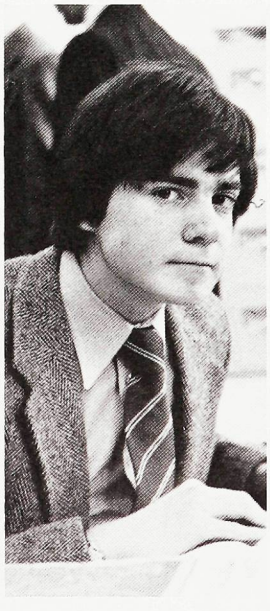


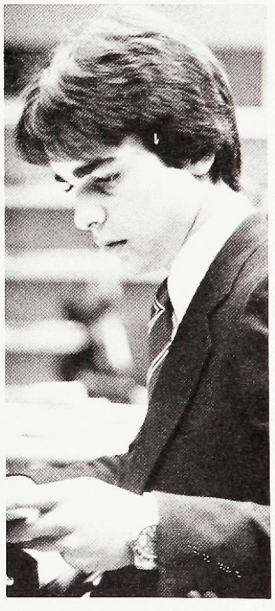








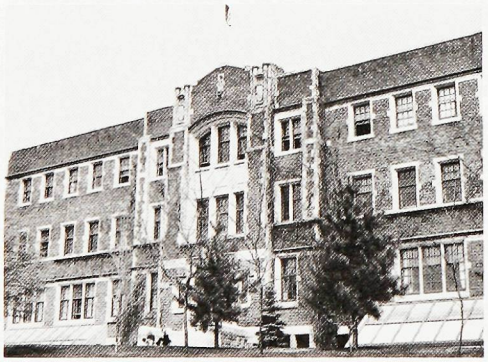




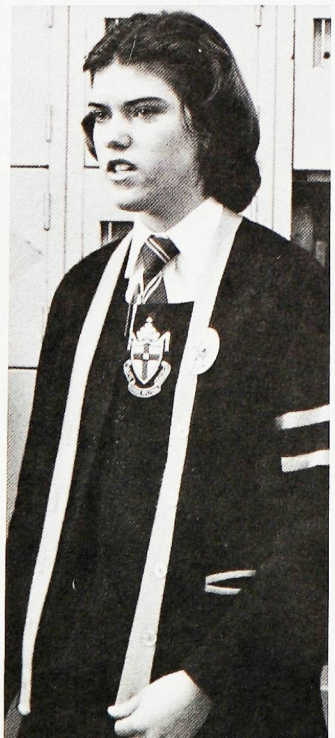
Yea, though I walk through the valley of death, I shall fear no evil,
for I am the meanest s-- o- - b---- in the whole valley

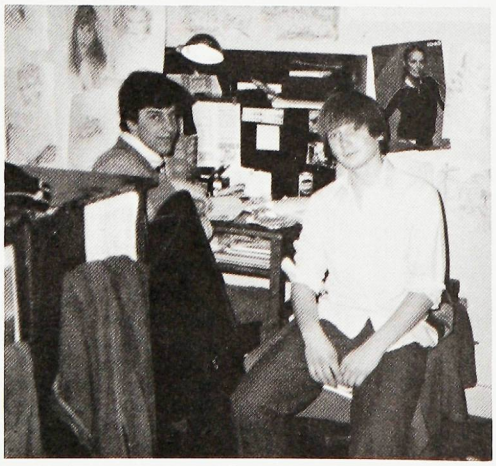


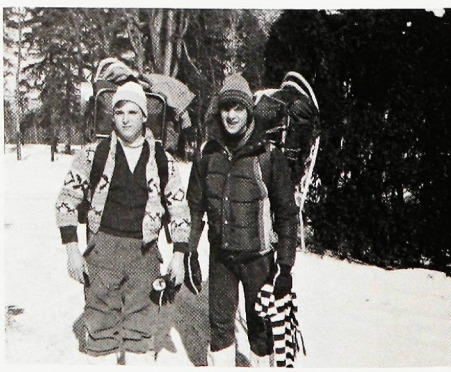












The B.C.S. Rumour



SEATED: M. Wallace, C. Webster, B. Davis, L. Rodeck. STANDING: N. Hauck, B. Martin, I. Graham, B. Younkie, J. Jonas, J. Dunn, W. Stenason.

When the Editor returned to B.C.S. this year, he had one objective, and that was to start a viable, successful newspaper. It was hoped that it would become a useful and established school function. By no means was that accomplished in full, and was not meant to be accomplished in one year. Only time will tell whether the Rumour will have the dedication to keep it going. This year only a close knit group of about four people were truly worried about its future.

The first issue was well received, merely because it was something new. At this point the staff began to double and triple from its original staff of one. Support was certainly there from the start, yet as time went on more and more became demanded of the Rumour.

For about two or three issues it started to turn into a humour magazine and served no real function to the school except to keep the editor and asst. editor amused. After a brief session with the Headmaster and not so brief sessions with angry students the Rumour underwent a rebuilding process. It went from six pages of humorous material to fourteen pages of humorous news. The Assistant Editor introduced our centerfold feature which displayed prominent personalities around the time of each issue.

The Sports Illustrated section was superbly done and was one of the greatest achievements of the Rumour. The stories were interesting and had a flair to them.

All the scores were up to date, and the pictures were always quickly done, sometimes with only two days notice. Special thanks to Max Wallace.

We also took over the obsolete function of school calendar, and published all upcoming school events, including a detailed schedule of the carnival games.

All in all, we had an excellent start, but it was just that-a start. We did not fully establish the Rumour as a school function. This was demonstrated when the over-ambitious Editor asked for a Rumour tie, and was denied it. We had two and maybe three Editors lined up for the coming years which might establish it in the future. As well, we hope to find a very dependable staff overseer who can make the Rumour not just a fly-by night affair. Most importantly though, we need the undivided support of the student body and more interest. If we can acquire this we are on our way to a very successful newspaper.

Thanks to all who made the Rumour possible.

Campbell Webster
Editor 1978-79

B.C.S. Alumni Association

I have been asked by your editor to contribute one or two pages of Alumni activities and news to this year's magazine. This gives me a great deal of pleasure for two important reasons: First, because it introduces once again a lost tradition of an "Old Boys Section" which was discontinued in the late 1960's. This long tradition was once very significant because all Old Boys automatically received a copy of the magazine each year. The Old Boys section was dropped at the same time as it became to expensive to send magazines to over 1000 Old Boys.

Secondly, I feel that many of you must at times wonder about what our Association does in a year and may be interested in reading about us. These pages give me a perfect opportunity to show you and include some news of only recent graduates you would remember.

This brand new "Alumni Section" of the magazine is dedicated to all those fine kids who have just completed their careers at B.C.S. On behalf of the Directors of the B.C.S. Alumni Association, I wish for them only the very best in all their future endeavours.

Yours truly,

Margot Graham (K.H.C. '69)
Vice-President and Secretary

GRANTS TO B.C.S.

The primary function of the Alumni Association is to help improve the School by way of providing as many gifts to it was possible. This year, through the great generosity of Old Boys and Old Girls who gave to their Association, we were able to give over $6000. in grants to B.C.S. Among these were: the Electronic Scoreboard for the Rink.

THE GILLARD SCHOLARSHIP
A CONTRIBUTION TO THE SCHOOL BURSARY FUND
A GRANT TO THE LIBRARY FOR THE PURCHASE OF NEW BOOKS.
A STEREO SYSTEM FOR STUDENT USE IN COFFEE HOUSE AND SCHOOL PLAYS.
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- Anthony Awde Trophy
- Graham Patriquin History Prize.
- Lewis Evans Sr. English Prize.
- Keyzer Shield for Girls' Basketball.
- Wiggett Trophy for Senior Hockey.
- Old Boy's Prize.
- Gena Smith Field Hockey Trophy.

ALUMNI SPORTS

One of the functions of the Alumni Association is to bring Old Boys and Old Girls back to the school to test their skills against the 1st Teams. Most Muscles turn into flab after leaving B.C.S. and so we organize these games to try to keep them in shape. It's also a great way for BCS students to meet some of the school's former great athletes. This past year provided plenty of exciting games in which the Old Boys proved that they hadn't lost their touch ... the Old Girls lost consistently, but had fun anyway.

Thanksgiving Weekend brought the first batch of Alumni back to School. The Old Girls soccer team consisted largely of last year's graduates. Caroline Younger, Karma Price, Janet Hutchison, Caroline Everson, Janet Bentzen, Sue Hibbard, Jill Hugessen, Vicki Doheny, Diane Laframboise, Kathy McGee, Danielle Simard, Leslie Nakash, Tammy Moore, Cathy Lessard, Wendy Hueton, and Jay Booth all tried hard but the BCS girls won the game 3-1. As you know, Jay Booth had such a good time that she became homesick for BCS and re-enrolled the following week!

Several Old Girl soccer players went on to play in the field hockey match along with Cathy Williams, Jane Watson, Willa MacDougall, Cynthia Crossen, Caroline Noyes-Roberts and Sarah Ivory. Again, they were beaten out by this year's great BCS team, 3-0 being the final tally.

On yet another field that same morning, Old Boys were battling the BCS senior soccer team. The Old Boys really surprised everyone by walking away with a 3-1 win. Robbie McCarter scored two goals and Mark Hantho popped in a third. Other players were: Eli Lee, Charlie Paine, Chris Blood, Jono Howson, Giulio Schiff, Marc Bibeau, Scott Muddiman, Gilbert Landry, Karl Hantho, David Vaughan, Bill Ogilvy, Shaun Henriques, Paul Setlakwe and Neil Cunningham.

The afternoon provided the big football game. The Old Boys got off to a good start scoring the first touchdown and a successful convert early in the first quarter.

The BCS team came back with 6 points shortly afterwards. The second quarter saw a touchdown by each team, which left the Old Boys ahead by just a single point. BCS saw their chance in the third quarter for another TD and also managed a 2 point convert. BCS took the game away from the Old Boys with a final score of 20-13. A good effort was put up by these participating Old Boys: Brian Messier, Mark Hantho, Mark Setlakwe, Carlos Tudela, Steve Budning, Stephen Pidcock, Ivan Morales, Rob McLernon, David McLernon, Luc Duval, Joe Serventi, James Hibbard, Evan Ballantyne, Gus DeHostas, Ari Vineberg, Ian Miller, David Morales, Paul Laurier, Bill Bromley, Tim Matthews, Tim Bradley, Peter Provencher, Jono Howson, Marc Bibeau, Marc Duquet, Hughes Landry, David Fuller, Lanny Smith and Peter Romer. Peter Romer was the oldest player, celebrating 25 years out of school.

The Winter term provided hockey games for Old Boys and Basketball and Volleyball games for Old Girls. On January 13, the New Old Boys arrived at the rink for their annual challenge against the BCS 1st Team. After just one minute into the game, the Old Boys went ahead on a goal by Hughes Landry, assisted by Serge St. Jean. BCS returned a goal five minutes later and the 1st period ended in a 1-1 tie.

The 2nd period brought only one goal, putting BCS ahead. Something whipped the Old Boys into shape by the start of the 3rd period (probably the beer they were hiding in the team box). Anyway, the Old Boys came out flying and after only 35 seconds into play, Serge St. Jean scored for them. Joey Servente scored a third Old Boys goal after 1 minute, 15 seconds of the 3rd period.

Lorne Kredl popped in the much needed security goal near the end of the game, making the Old Boys victors by a final score of 4-2.

It was a fine game, resulting from a good turnout of Old Boys which included: Eric Boyd, John Nethersole, Lorke Kredl, Joe Serventi, John Atkins, Hughes Landry, Gordie Price, Bruce Rodeck, Tony Graham, Peter Dunn, Serge St. Jean, Mike Dixon, Jacques Ouimet, Jim Cleghorn, Tim Bradley and Gilbert Landry, who minded the Old Boys' net--and what a job he did!

On March 3, we had Alumni of all ages out at the school for cross-country skiing, family skating, another Old Boys hockey game and Old Girls games in Volleyball and Basketball. Mary Hunkin, Jenny Campbell, Heather Crockett, and Margot Graham represented the Old Girls with some help from a few BCS players in the Volleyball game. Two games were played -the Bish girls winning both with scores of 15-13 and 15-10.

After lunch, the gals were at it again, this time in basketball. Old Girl Lynn Oullet had joined the team at this point but we just could't match the skills and fancy work of B.C.S. The Old Girls went down to defeat by a final total of B.C.S. 40- Old Girls 18.

The Old Boys play- their hockey game that afternoon, a game that was filled with tension and suspense. The Old Boys were trailing with a score of 3-0 by the start of the 3rd period and the situation looked quite

hopeless for them. However this team consisted of some real hockey wizards who gave everything they had. They managed to score some goals in quick succession and tied the game in the last minute. As if this wasn't enough, they got a goal withonly 24 seconds left on the clock and won the game. Final Score: Old Boys 4- B.C.S. 3. Among the players were: Bradley Mitchell, Tim Bradley, Kip Cobbett, Jim Cleghorn, Chris Marks, Lanny Smith, Bill Badger, Francois de Sainte Marie, Lewis Evans, Lorne Kredl, Rob and David McLernon, Gordie Glass and Charlie Simpkin.

Rugby took over from hockey in the Spring Team. A team gathered up and organized by Jono Howson arrived at school on April 27th. They too managed to overcome the B.C.S. Rugby team winning with a score of 13-7. Tony Ross got one try and Karl Hantho made 3 kicks. Other former rugby greats on the Old Boys' Rugby team were: Eli Lee, David Vaughan, Marc Setlakwe, Marc Bibeau, Chris Bovaird, Serge St. Jean, Gordie Price, Peter and Phil Provencher. Evan Ballantyne, Marc Duquet, Jono Howson, Geoff Scott, Ari Vineberg, Steve Budning, Marc Hantho, Philip Khazzam, Don Johnston and Mungo Marsden.

The final sports for the alumni took place on the closing day when several Old Boys donned their Adidas at the Track Meet for an Old Boys race. The runners were: John Cowans, Des Stoker, Jono Howson, Colin Moseley, Paul Tinari, Dacre Stoker, Lewis Evans, Tim Ballantyne, Bradley Mitchell, and Raymond Setlakwe. Amazingly enough neither Paul Tinari nor Dacre Stoker, two great young athletes, won the race. It went to Colin Mosely a man who graduated 21 years ago!

(Editor's Note: the race was NOT fixed - T. Moseley).

NEWS OF RECENT GRADUATES

'74 BILL ANGLIN is presently in his second year at UBC after a year of touring Europe and skiing for the University of Grenoble. Bill has obtained a pilot's license and has built a house by himself.

'74 SANDRA WESTHOFF is attending the Ecole Hotelière in Lausanne, Switzerland.

'74 CLARK ROSS has a B.A. in Humanities from the University of Toronto and plans to return there this fall to pursue a degree in music.

'74 DAVID VINEBERG is at Sir George Williams University in Montreal and will be graduating this year with a B. Com., majoring in marketing. He also writes for the University newspaper.

'75 MARK MEDLAND is presently living in Cologne, Germany.

'75 JUDY HOLCOMB is attending the University of Windsor.

'75 ANDREA POOLE finished her third year at Bennington College last year and is taking a year's absence from college. She is currently employed by the National Conservative Party as Co-ordinator of the Speaker Ms Bureau in Ottawa. Andrea will be returning to Bennington in September to complete her thesis on the Decline of the English Liberal Party (1906-1914) and will be graduating in June, 1980.

'75 JANE HENRY is in the Philippines working with an organization similar to CUSO. She is a member of a group who teach island farmers how to improve their farm production.

'76 LYNN OUELLET is studying microbiology at Laval University and is planning to go into medicine.

'76 KEVIN MATSON is attending Middlebury College in Vermont, majoring in Psychology. He is also a key player on the Middlebury Hockey Team.

'76 FRANCES THOMSON is in her third year at UBC, majoring in French.

'77 DAVID ROBERTS is ski racing in the Canadian West.

'77 CHARLES FOURNIER is taking his BA at Western.

'77 HEATHER McNAB is training with the Armed Forces, stationed in Halifax.

'78 KATE BROWN is attending an extension school of Indiana University in South Bend, Indiana.

'78 JOHN BRYSON returned to Montreal this year from Albuquerque, New Mexico and is working at the Montreal General Hospital.







TWO SCHOOL HISTORIES PUBLISHED THIS YEAR

A most important job for the Alumni Association this year was the distribution of 'BCS - From Little Forks to Moulton Hill' the School's history and the publication and distribution of 'The History of King's Hall, Compton 1874-1972'. These books were sent to Alumni all around the world, Old Boys and Old Girls who waited eagerly to read their school's stories.

Graham Patriquin, author of 'Little Forks', was the perfect person to be chosen for such an immense undertaking. He taught at BCS for 43 years (taught history, of course) was the Housemaster of Williams House and Games Master at the school before the days of a Director of Athletics. No sooner had he retired from B.C.S. than he took up the job of recording the school's history, which goes back to 1836. This year, after almost six years after he started his research, the beautiful two-volume set came into being and it is a real treat.

An Old Boy, after receiving his copy, sent the following report to the Alumni Office, summing up the effect it had on him as an Old Boy of B.C.S.:

"One is immediately stuck by the somewhat unorthodox structure of the book. It does not begin with a chronological account of the school's development, but leaps instead into the history of the "Builders of Characters at B.C.S.:" sports, cadets, agora, the choir, and the Players Club. This first lengthy section is followed by a very interesting section on the headmasters of the school. In the school's early years it appears that this position was used as a stepping stone to bigger and better things, and the school suffered for it. However, from the turn of the century a succession of strong headmasters did much to improve the school, culminating in the move to Moulton Hill in 1922.

The section of the headmasters takes us into volume two where there are chapters on everything from the Prep, to masters and support staff, to favourite nicknames of both student and faculty. The book is rounded off by chapters entitled "Memorabilia" and "Trivia", which, unfortunately, are much too short.

While this in many ways is a popular history written for a particular audience, the real strength of the book lies in the fact that it is an important contribution to the historiography of the Eastern Townships. The work on B.C.S. in the nineteenth century in particular is a great insight to the life in that century; for example, the excitement generated by a visit from the Governor General was a scene played and replayed in communities across the Canada of that day. Similarily, the story of the Headmaster trying to come to terms not only with the loss of his own son but also with the loss of Old Boys and trusted colleagues following the Great War is a poignant reminder that war in the twentieth century reached into every home and hit particularly hard at institu-

tions like B.C.S. The story of Peter Holt only underlines this point.

For this reason, as well as many others, the book is well worth reading- you will put your experience at B.C.S. into the context which you never imagined.

Elizabeth Milner's history of King's Hall is an altogether different type of book. Mrs. Milner wrote it as a thesis for her Master's degree in Education, so it follows a very academic style. It is a first-rate history for BCS girls to read because it explains so well all the circumstances around how and why girls eventually came to enter BCS. Mrs. Milner began her task with nothing more than a few names and dates. She wrote to England, searched through archives, town records, etc. and as a result managed to write a 250 page history so packed with previously unknown material, that Old Girls are quite astounded.

The history covers the years of every headmistress and their roles in the development of the school. It delves deeply into the struggles the school suffered in its 96 year existance, struggles which plagued the school from its inception right up to its final year in 1972. Of course, there were many happy and very successful years as well, and these are described. These years show exactly how the school became one of the finest girls' boarding schools in the nation. The final chapter is an overview and an assessment of the school, written with incredible insight and objectivity.

It took Mrs. Milner five years to complete the work, a work which will remain the best record in existence of the story of King's Hall.

Both 'BCS-From Little Forks to Moulton Hill' and 'The History of King's Hall, Compton 1874-1972' are in the library. I urge you to read them both when you have a chance. You will not only enjoy them immensely but you will walk around the school with a new-found awareness and understanding of the buildings, artifacts and people surrounding you. You will have discovered some 'roots'.

A REMINISCENT LETTER FROM OUR ARCHIVES

Perhaps fifty years from now one of you will write a letter to the school similar to the one you are about to read. It has been included in this section because it is an example of the kind of thing in the School Archives and also because it shows just how emotional and attached Alumni become after several years out of their old school. This letter was written to Headmaster Oggie Glass in 1951 by Donald Jolly, an Old Boy who graduated from BCS in 1899. He wrote the letter after his return to Chicago, after a most memorable visit back to School. Here it is:

"Dear Mr. Glass,

A book would be required to chronicle all that passed thru my mind that day; some of it so very clear, much that was hazy.

You will understand, I am sure, that going back to BCS after more than half a century was quite an ordeal and rife with emotions. Oddly and happily my first physical contact was with a group of boys from the Prep: splendid, bright and happy lads, all about the same age as I was at BCS. Seeing and standing among them, the avalanche of memories almost overwhelmed me, I was touched far beyond words to describe.

True, the School was moved across the river from its old site, but it is yet Bishop's College School as attested by the familiar crest which I stopped to photograph at the driveway entrance. Certainly the School in all its present setting is beautiful. I was quite awed with it all.

Later I crossed the river and slowly approached the old school site, wading through memories which sprang to greet me at every step. I must admit having a'lump in my throat' during much of the day. Truly, I am convinced we remain boys, at heart, through all our years even though the house in which we dwell suffers the weathering.

As I entered the old school building, I first noticed the door. Old classrooms are no more, but the reading room remains exactly as it was, and happily so far it offers a secure grip on the past. The elevator is still in place. All these observations seem insignificant, but not to an Old Boy who so well remembers the minor things as well as the important.

Then to the basement. Well, the privy is gone. The shoe room farther along the hallway where, as a 'new boy' I polished many a shoe - that is gone too. Across the hallway I would like to have peeked into the old boiler room, but I noticed a warning on the door of instant dismissal for so doing. I could not risk that penalty at my age! The closed door, it used to have a grill, could not shut from memory the three boilers, or the huge coal shovels we used as frying pans when, at night, we risked the consequences of an escapade. I could see 'Pete', the Headmaster, looking very stern when, on one occasion - the last one, we were caught. I could almost feel the sting of the penalty - a caning.

The little closet at the end of the basement hallway was there too. I wondered if it still had the dirt floor where some of us buried souvenirs from the dining car of a Grand Trunk wrecked train. Later the spoils were returned by 'special request'.

On the second floor I was to receive the only heart wreck of the day. Walking down the hallway I turned to enter the door of my old dormitory. My bed was just inside on the left. Here I would find much to recall, but no, all was gone, there was nothing to cling to. Before me was a labratory, only that- nothing more. I moved along. At the end of the hallway I paused at the door of a room that used to lead into old Kate's sitting room. That dear old soul had soothed away many a lad's "injured feeling", including my own. Here Kate spent many years of her life. I am sure that many Old Boys of the 1870's, 1880's and 1890's would remember Kate and most kindly.

The quadrangle where we used to drill for our sin's when punishment drill was in vogue, and we tumbled, romped and played at other times, is now a green carpet. There was no grass there in 1898. The new gym, it was new in those days, is no longer a gymnasium. Co-eds tote their books across the campus, or is it still called the quad? I hope so. This seemed an intusion to me, but I suppose it marks the march of time. In my days the girls went to Compton; I had three sisters there and, so far as I know, I was the only boy to dine with the girls at Compton Ladies' College, but then only once.

Then, across the quad was the one place I had purposely left until the last- the Chapel. I hoped so much that this had been untouched through the years. I remembered it as the most beautiful I was ever in. Walking to it I climbed the stairs to the door through which we went to reach the dining hall. Just to the right a second door would give entrance to the Chapel. Everything was there, and just in front of me was a very small door. Inside would be a cubhole which housed the bellows for the organ. The door fascinated me but I did not look inside.

With some hesitancy I opened the door to the Chapel, stepped inside and stood there. As I stood there and looked around a warmth spread over me beyond words to describe. I never experienced anything so wholesome, and have never felt so humble. As a child of ten or eleven the interior of that chapel had registered so strongly in my mind that I felt I knew every inch of it, I believe I did. To me in the yesteryear it was beautiful, as I stood there now it was dim, there was not a sound, no one was there, I was alone and grateful for that.

Later I sat in the choir pew from which I sang so many years ago. In that solitude one could meditate. How long I sat there I do not know, but I am sure that when I left the Chapel I took something with me that, as a boy, I could not have sensed. I left the grounds quite happy that I had come. I hope some day to return.

I hope the reading of all this has not bored you for I feel the better for writing it. Much of my habit through life was engendered at B.C.S. I have always been mindful of it. It was good to return there if only for one day."

Prizegiving June 1979

ATHLETIC AWARDS

Rankin Trophy ..... Robert Setlakwe
Morton Shield ..... Kari Bowser
Richardson Cup ..... Scott Hyndman
Harding Cup ..... Nathalie Beaudoin
R.M.C. Cup ..... Andrew Ivory
K.H.C. Shield ..... Sherrie Cryan
Captain C.S. Martin Cup ..... Michael Laframboise
Winser Shield ..... Nathalie Lavoie
Smith Cup and Fortune Medal ..... Duncan McDougall
King's Hall Cup ..... Jane Roots
Junior Boys' Track ..... North House
Senior Boys' Track ..... Smith House
Girls' Track ..... Glass House

ACADEMIC AWARDS

FORM II
Donald C. Markey Prize ..... Jacqueline Scott
General Proficiency ..... Sabina Gattiker
Anita Ho
Nicole Kandalaft
Robert Polak
Robert Reedijk
Boswell Writing Prize ..... Nicole Kandalaft
FORM III
First in Form ..... Jane Hawketts
General Proficiency ..... Paul Fritz-Németh
FORM IV
Matheson Prize ..... Lorenzo Martinelli
General Proficiency ..... Margo Nesbitt
FORM V
Magor Prize ..... Glen Wereley
General Proficiency ..... Annabel Hallward
Jennifer Hallward
Lucy Nicholl
Michael Reedijk
Andrew Sakamoto
FORM VI
Governor General's Medal ..... Cheryl Rogers
General Proficiency ..... Igor Morales
Captain J. Melville Greenshields
Memorial Scholarships ..... Cheryl Rogers
Michael Laframboise
B.C.S. Medals for Junior French ..... Cheryl Rogers
Serge Cloutier
Lt. Col. G.R. Hooper Mathematics Prize ..... Iain Duncan
J. Graham Patriquin History Prize ..... Marc Quinet
English Prize ..... Cheryl Rogers
Biology Prize ..... Christian Hollands
Chemistry Prize ..... Cheryl Rogers
Human Geography Prize ..... Katherine Smyth
Economic Geography Prize ..... Taylor Hollander
Physics Prize ..... Bruce Davis
Spanish Prize ..... Daphne Symeonides
German Prize ..... Andrew Johnson
Home Economics Prize ..... Andrew Johnson
FORM VII
Old Boys' Prize ..... John Hallward
General Proficiency ..... Tara Stoker
Nico Howson
Fern Jeffries
B.C.S. Medal for Senior French ..... Nancy Mair
Robert A. Kenny Prize for Advanced
Mathematics ..... David Keeley
L/Cpl Gerry Hanson Prize for
History ..... Stephen Kouri
R. Lewis Evans English Prize ..... Tara Stoker
Biology Prize ..... Cynthia McCall
Chemistry Prize ..... Fern Jeffries
Geography Prize ..... John Hallward
Physics Prize ..... David Keeley
Journalism Prize ..... Nico Howson
Economics Prize ..... Stephen Tabah
Political Science Prize ..... Doug Mitchell
Sociology Prize ..... Tara Stoker
EFFORT RATING PRIZES ..... Anita Ho
Jacqueline Scott
Jane Hawketts
Lorenzo Martinelli
Sarah Hawketts

SPECIAL PRIZES

Improvement in ESL ..... Anita Ho
Anthony Awde Trophy for Public
Speaking ..... Michael Austin
Kay Art Prize ..... Dodie Williams
B.C.S. Music Prize ..... Matthew Kenny
Kenneth Hugessen Prize for Creative
Writing ..... Cheryl Rogers
Winder Cup ..... Douglas Mitchell
Chairman's Prize ..... Lelia Lynch
Vice-Chairman's Prize ..... Michael Austin
Headmaster's Prize ..... Nico Howson
Senior Master's Prize ..... Sylvie Duval
Laura Joll Award ..... Lexi Hope
B.C.S. Tankards - Successive First
Class Honors ..... Fern Jeffries
Exceptional Service ..... Matthew Kenny
Timothy Moseley
The Gillard Award ..... Fern Jeffries
Hartland B. MacDougall Medal ..... Matthew Kenny

The Students of Bishop's College

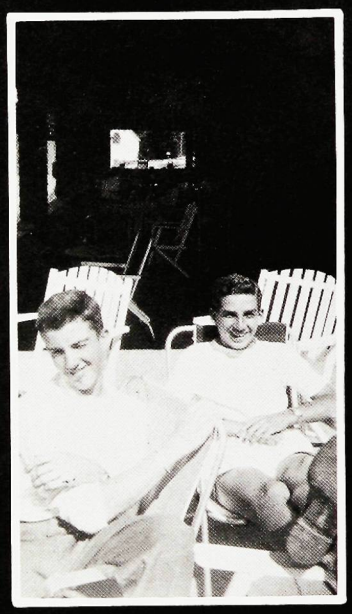
Fernando Alayeto, Caracas, Venezuela
Kim Albury, Nassau, Bahamas
Carlos Aparicio, Ste. Anne des Monts, P.Q.
Jean-Paul Aparicio, Ste. Anne des Monts, P.Q.
John Appleby, Dalhousie, New Brunswick
Chris Arnold-Forster, Montreal, P.Q.
Jeffrey Asch, Westmount, P.Q.
Michael Austin, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Simon Ayre, Ste. Foy, P.Q.
Jill Badger, Lennoxville, P.Q.
William Badger, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Robyn Badger, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Timothy Ballantyne, Scarsdale, N.Y.
Belle Ballantyne, Scarsdale, N.Y.
Xavier Basora, Sherbrooke, P.Q.
Claude Beaudin, Baie James, P.Q.
Nathalie Beaudoin, St. Nicolas, P.Q.
Brian Bell, Montreal, P.Q.
Marc Benoit, Argenteuil, P.Q.
Charles Black, Westmount, P.Q.
Hélène Blackburn, Arvida, P.Q.
Sylvie Blais, Lac Mégantic, P.Q.
Burton Blais, Baie d'Urfé, P.Q.
Philippe Boivin, Chicoutimi, P.Q.
Jay Booth, Toronto, Ontario
Karla Borbolla, Pachuca Hgo, Mexico
Jeffrey Bordoff, St. Laurent, P.Q.
Kari Bowser, Montreal, P.Q.
Gregory Boyd, Baie d'Urfé, P.Q.
Laurie Boyd, Lachute, P.Q.
Elizabeth Boyle, Mexico, Mexico
Gavin Brannan, Montreal, P.Q.
Adam Brinckman, North Hatley, P.Q.
Theodora Brinckman, North Hatley, P.Q.
Sophia Brinckman, Toronto, Ontario
Tony Brodeur, Westmount, P.Q.
Patricia Brodeur, Westmount, P.Q.
Jonathan Brown, Canton, N.Y.
Carol Brownlee, Montreal, P.Q.
Adele Brownlee, Montreal, P.Q.
Debi Budning, Sherbrooke, P.Q.
Gary Budning, Sherbrooke, P.Q.
Jeffrey Bulgarelli, Montreal, P.Q.
Andrea Bullock, Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario
Christopher Burfoot, Enosburg Falls, Vermont
Heather Calder, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Andrew Calder, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Hugo Calderon, Sherbrooke, P.Q.
Sandra Candow, Ottawa, Ontario
Raymond Carmichael, Montreal, P.Q.
Michel Carriere, Lachute, P.Q.
Normand Chapdelaine, Pierrefonds, P.Q.
Ju Yung Chung, St. Lambert, P.Q.
Philippe Clermont, Laval sur le Lac, P.Q.
Richard Clinton, Cowansville, P.Q.
Serge Cloutier, Joliette, P.Q.
Marc Coulombe, St. Nicolas, P.Q.
Eric Coulombe, St. Nicolas, P.Q.
Charles Cournoyer, Valleyfield, P.Q.
Christopher Cowans, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Victoria Cowans, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Timothy Crease, North Hatley, P.Q.
Patricia Crease, North Hatley, P.Q.
André Creel, Westmount, P.Q.
Andrew Creighton, Westmount, P.Q.
Andrew Cruickshank, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Robin Cruickshank, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Julie Cruickshank, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Sherrie Cryan, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Steven Cryan, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Bill Cunningham, Pointe Claire, P.Q.
Martha Cunningham, Pointe Claire, P.Q.
Bruce Davis, Roxboro, P.Q.
Catherine Day, Edmonton, Alberta
John de Gonzague, Odanak, P.Q.
Carlos de Hostos, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Dianne de Jong, Saudi Arabia
Catherine Demers, Montreal, P.Q.
Suzanne Desaulniers, St. Lambert, P.Q.
Jacqueline Desaulniers, St. Lambert, P.Q.
Brent Dorion, Pointe Claire, P.Q.
Barbara Drew, Waterville, P.Q.
Peter Drummond, Montreal, P.Q.
Colin Drummond, Westmount, P.Q.
Kim Drummond, Westmount, P.Q.
Alain Dumais, Ville d'Anjou, P.Q.
Iain Duncan, Hull, P.Q.
Bruce Duncan, Hull, P.Q.
John Dunn, Sherbrooke, P.Q.
Alison Dunn, Dorval, P.Q.
Sylvie Duval, Laval, P.Q.
Brian Elliott, Trinidad, West Indies
Maureen Elliott, Trinidad, West Indies
Chris Ellis, Montreal, P.Q.
Baldwin Evans, Coral Gables, Florida
Mark Ferguson, Baie James, P.Q.
Peter Fields, Magog, P.Q.
Andrea Fields, Magog, P.Q.
Paul Fritz-Németh, Westmount, P.Q.
Andrew Fuller, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Louis Gagnon, Ottawa, Ontario
Jean Galaise, Trinidad, West Indies
Sabina Gattiker, Sherbrooke, P.Q.
Paul Giesinger, Westmount, P.Q.
Ross Gilchrist, St. Lambert, P.Q.
Shahravan Golesorkhi, Tehran, Iran
Scott Goodson, Dorval, P.Q.
Heather Gordon, Beaconsfield, P.Q.
Dean Gordon, Beaconsfield, P.Q.
Tammy Gordon, Jeddah, Saudi Arabia
Ian Graham, Montreal, P.Q.
Catherine Gravel, Chicoutimi, P.Q.
Kenneth Greczkowski, Beaconsfield, P.Q.
Nathalie Guilbeault, La Grande, P.Q.
John Hallward, Montreal, P.Q.
Annabel Hallward, Montreal, P.Q.
Jennifer Hallward, Montreal, P.Q.
Jon Hantho, Beaconsfield, P.Q.
Nigel Hauck, Maplewood, New Jersey
Sarah Hawketts, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Jane Hawketts, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Robert Heimbach, Ville de Mont Royal, P.Q.
George Ho, Jakarta, Indonesia
Philip Ho, Kowloon, Hong Kong
Anita Ho, Kowloon, Hong Kong
Jamie Holden, Montreal, P.Q.
Taylor Hollander, Valcourt, P.Q.
Christian Holland, Pierrefonds, P.Q.
Lexie Hope, St. Andrews, New Brunswick
Nico Howson, Montreal, P.Q.
Susan Hoyt, Fredericton, New Brunswick
Alex Hugessen, Montreal, P.Q.
Becky Hunting, Huntingville, P.Q.
Kelli Hurst, Toronto, Ontario
Carol Hutchison, Beaconsfield, P.Q.
Scott Hyndman, Montreal, P.Q.
David Imperial, Sherbrooke, P.Q.
Andrew Ivory, Montreal, P.Q.
Brian Jacobsen, New Richmond, P.Q.
Diane Janna, Shawinigan, P.Q.
Mike Jarrett, Ottawa, Ontario
Fern Jeffries, Altoona, Pennsylvania
Steven Jenne, Baie d'Urfé, P.Q.
Andrew Johnson, St. Lambert, P.Q.
David Johnson, Thetford Mines, P.Q.
Jeremy Jonas, Westmount, P.Q.
Steen Jorgensen, St. Lambert, P.Q.
Nicole Kandalaft, Sherbrooke, P.Q.
David Keeley, Fort MacMurray, Alberta
Matthew Kenny, Ottawa, Ontario

School - 1978-1979

Danielle Knowles, Nassau, Bahamas
Steve Kouri, Westmount, P.Q.
Louis Laflamme, Granby, P.Q.
Michael Laframboise, Laval, P.Q.
Madeleine Landry, Lachute, P.Q.
Philip Landry, Lachute, P.Q.
John Lanthier, Aurora, Ontario
Nathalie Lavoie, Chicoutimi, P.Q.
Josée Lavoie, Bois des Filion, P.Q.
Eric Lawee, Montreal, P.Q.
Eugene Leblanc, Revelstoke, B.C.
Robert Lee, Montreal, P.Q.
Edward Leefe, Truro, Nova Scotia
Steven Lessard, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Lelia Lynch, Knowlton, P.Q.
Andrew Lyon, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Carlos Madrazo, Pedregal, Mexico
Nancy Mair, Montreal, P.Q.
Henry Marsden, Mansonville, P.Q.
Paul Marten, Eagle Hall, Barbados
Philip Marten, Eagle Hall, Barbados
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John Yemensky, Beaconsfield, P.Q.
Barry Younkie, St. Jerusalem, P.Q.
Carlos Zapata, Caracas, Venezuela

Editor's Page

I could not end this yearbook without including a picture of our Headmaster in his more youthful days. This picture was taken at Metis Beach during World War I - oops - I mean in 1951.



And finally, in closing, I wish the staff of BCS '80, the 100th issue of the Magazine of Bishop's College School, and all the students and staff of BCS good luck and happy and healthy times.

T. Moseley, now ex-Editor

'Now this is not the end. It is not even the beginning of the end, But it is, perhaps, the end of the beginning.'
-Sir Winston Churchill, Speech at the Lord Mayor's Day Luncheon, London, Nov. 10, 1942

'No prospect of an end.'
-James Hutton in the Theory of the Earth

'But the end is not yet.'
-St. Matthew, ch. 24, v. 6

'Of making many books there is no end.'
-Ecclesiastes, ch. 12, v. 12

'I think that I am drawing to an end.'
-Barry Pain, The Poets at Tea. Tennyson.

'I see that all things come to an end.'
-Psalms, ch. 119, v. 9

'In my end is my beginning.'
-Motto: Mary Queen of Scots

'Let there be an end.'
-Robert Browning, Parcelus pt. V

'An end to all, an end.'
-Arthur Symons, After Love, st. 3

'There's an end.'
-Shakespeare, King Henry IV, Part I, IV.iii

'It is finished.'
-St. John, ch. 19, v. 28

'The end.'
-Timothy Moseley, ch. 1, V. 1

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